



**Now!** 10¢  
THE THOUSAND  
AND ONE SECRETS  
of **BATMAN**  
and **ROBIN'S**  
"HALL of TROPHIES"  
EXPOSED BY THE  
SINISTER  
**DR. DOOM!**



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# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

A THOUSAND TIMES HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN STRUGGLED VICTORIOUSLY IN THEIR NEVER-ENDING CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME! AND A THOUSAND STRANGE TROPHIES OF THEIR GREAT CASES STAND IN THEIR HALL OF TROPHIES AS SILENT MEMORIALS OF MASTER CRIMINALS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE! BUT NOW, AS THEY ADD ONE MORE SOUVENIR TO THEIR COLLECTION, EERIE DANGER THREATENS BATMAN AND ROBIN FROM THE VERY TROPHIES THEY HAVE GATHERED! SO IT IS THAT THE INTREPID DUO MUST FIGHT FOR LIFE AGAINST THE STRANGE MENACE EMBODIED IN...

"The THOUSAND AND ONE TROPHIES of BATMAN!"

BOB KANE







... BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER ENTER THE STRANGEST ROOM OF THEIR SECRET BATCAVE-- THEIR GREAT HALL OF TROPHIES!

IN A SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBER IN GOTHAM CITY, A LOCK CLICKS, A MASSIVE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND...

BATMAN, THIS NEW TROPHY IS OUR ONE-THOUSANDTH!

A THOUSAND TROPHIES--AND EVERY ONE REPRESENTS A SOUVENIR FROM AN IMPORTANT CASE!

THE NEW TROPHY IS-- A MUSICAL NOTE!

A STRANGE TROPHY--THE MUSICAL NOTE THAT KILLED A MAN BY TRIGGERING A SOUND RELAY DEATH-GADGET!

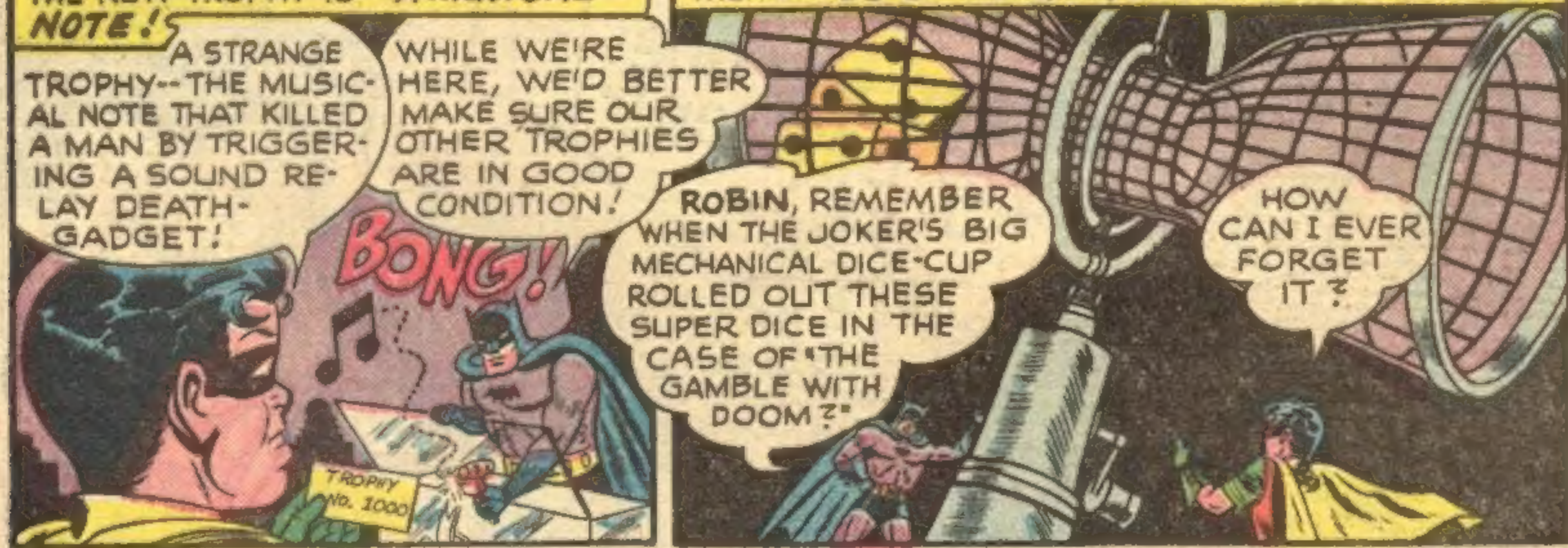
WHILE WE'RE HERE, WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE OUR OTHER TROPHIES ARE IN GOOD CONDITION!

**BONG!**

AS THE TWO GREAT CRIME-FIGHTERS BEGIN INSPECTION OF THEIR NUMEROUS TROPHIES, IT RECALLS MEMORIES OF THEIR MOST THRILLING EXPLOITS!

ROBIN, REMEMBER WHEN THE JOKER'S BIG MECHANICAL DICE-CUP ROLLED OUT THESE SUPER DICE IN THE CASE OF "THE GAMBLE WITH DOOM?"

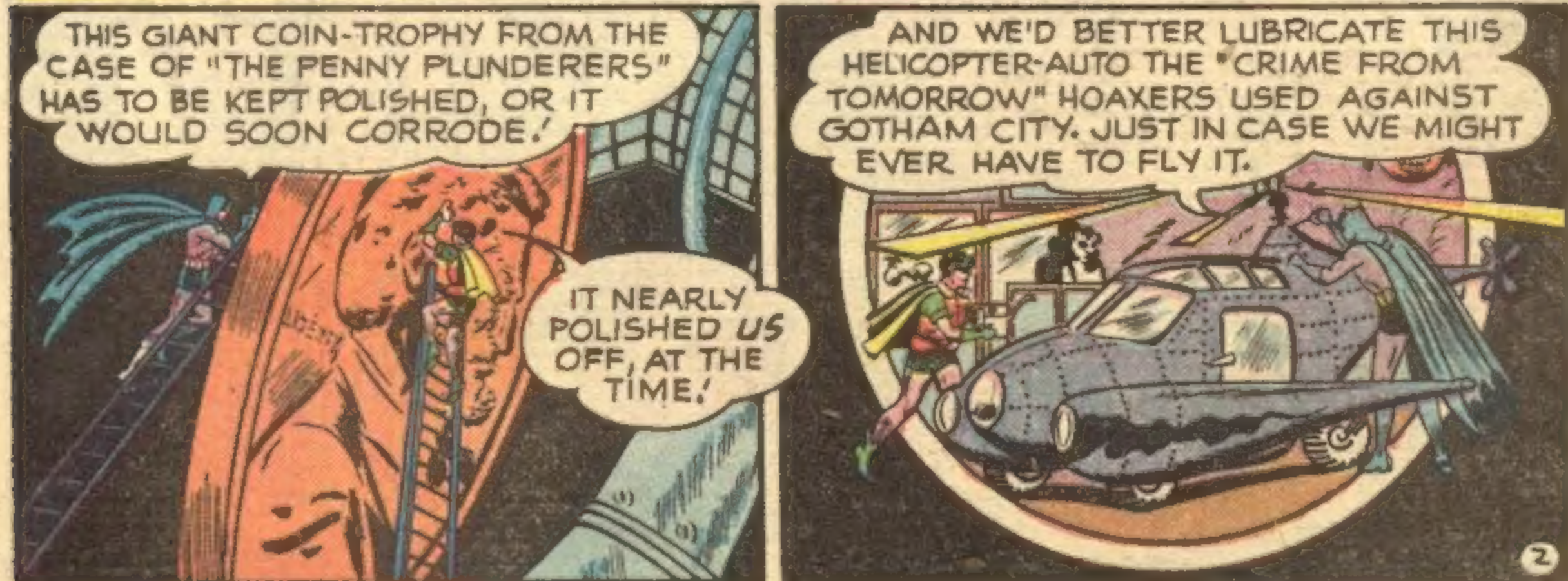
HOW CAN I EVER FORGET IT?



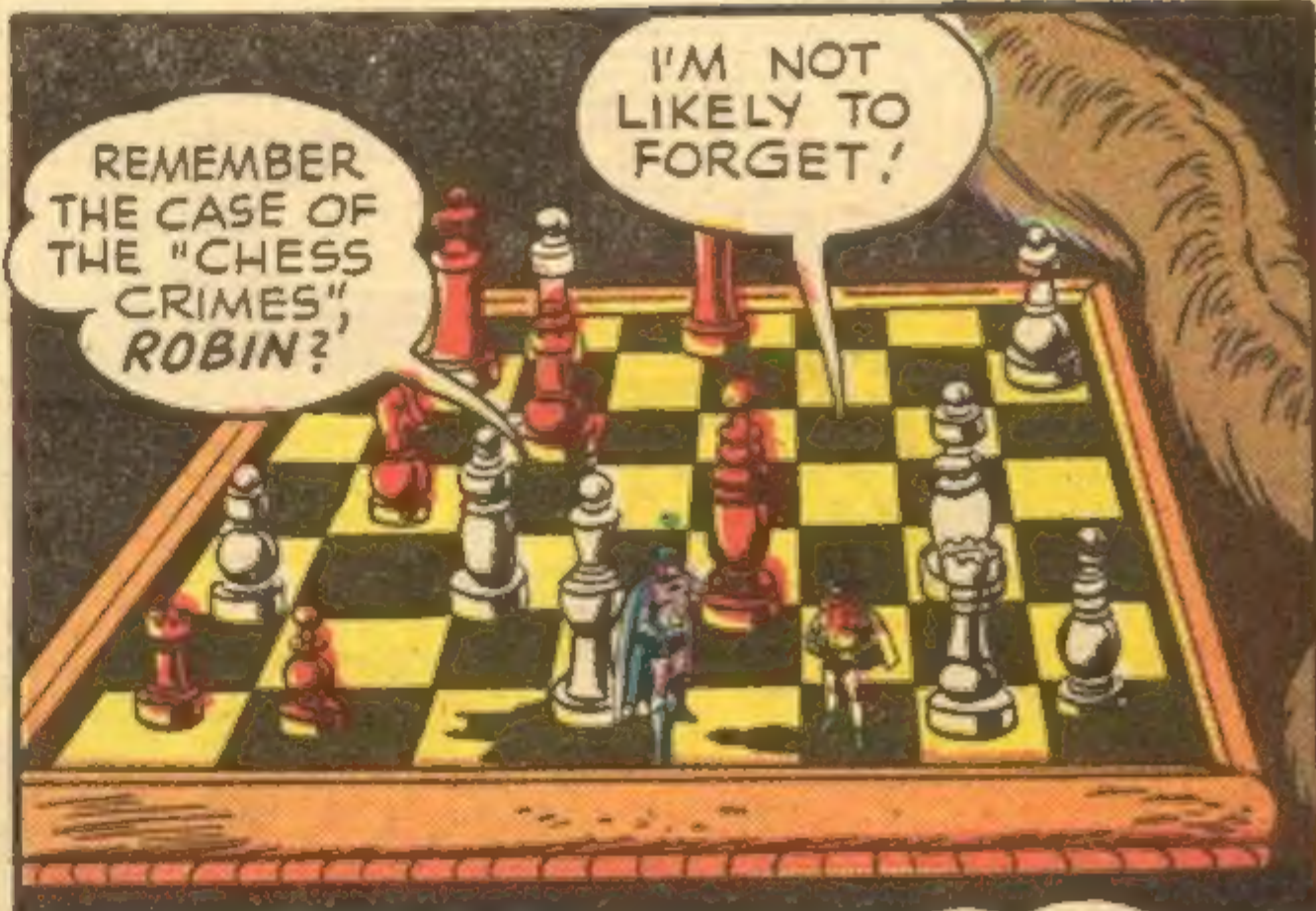
THIS GIANT COIN-TROPHY FROM THE CASE OF "THE PENNY PLUNDERERS" HAS TO BE KEPT POLISHED, OR IT WOULD SOON CORRODE!

IT NEARLY POLISHED US OFF, AT THE TIME!

AND WE'D BETTER LUBRICATE THIS HELICOPTER-AUTO THE "CRIME FROM TOMORROW" HOAXERS USED AGAINST GOTHAM CITY. JUST IN CASE WE MIGHT EVER HAVE TO FLY IT.









LIKE TWO LITHE JUNGLE-CATS, THE CAPED MAN-HUNTERS STREAK THROUGH ONE OF THE **BAT CAVE** TUNNELS...

I LEFT THE **BATMOBILE** RADIO TUNED TO THE POLICE WAVE, IN CASE THE COMMISSIONER CALLED US.

GO AHEAD—I'LL LOCK UP THE TROPHY ROOM!

**BATMAN**, THAT SMUGGLING-LEADER, DR. DOOM, WAS JUST SEEN DOWN AT PIER 16, WHERE THE **QUEEN MAUDE** IS ARRIVING!

ALL RIGHT, COMMISSIONER! WE'LL BE THERE IN MINUTES!

QUICKLY, THE POWERFUL **BATMOBILE** ROLLS FROM ITS HIDDEN HANGAR IN THE **BAT CAVE**!

WE'VE BEEN AFTER DR. DOOM FOR A LONG TIME, BUT HE'S BEEN TOO CLEVER TO SLIP UP!

HE'S SMART, BUT THEY ALL SLIP SOME TIME.

SOON, AS COMMISSIONER GORDON AND THE DYNAMIC DUO CONFRONT THE SUAVE CRIMINAL KNOWN AS "DR. DOOM"...

SMUGGLING? NONSENSE! I'M MERELY IMPORTING SOME EGYPTIAN RELICS ON WHICH I'VE PAID DUTY!

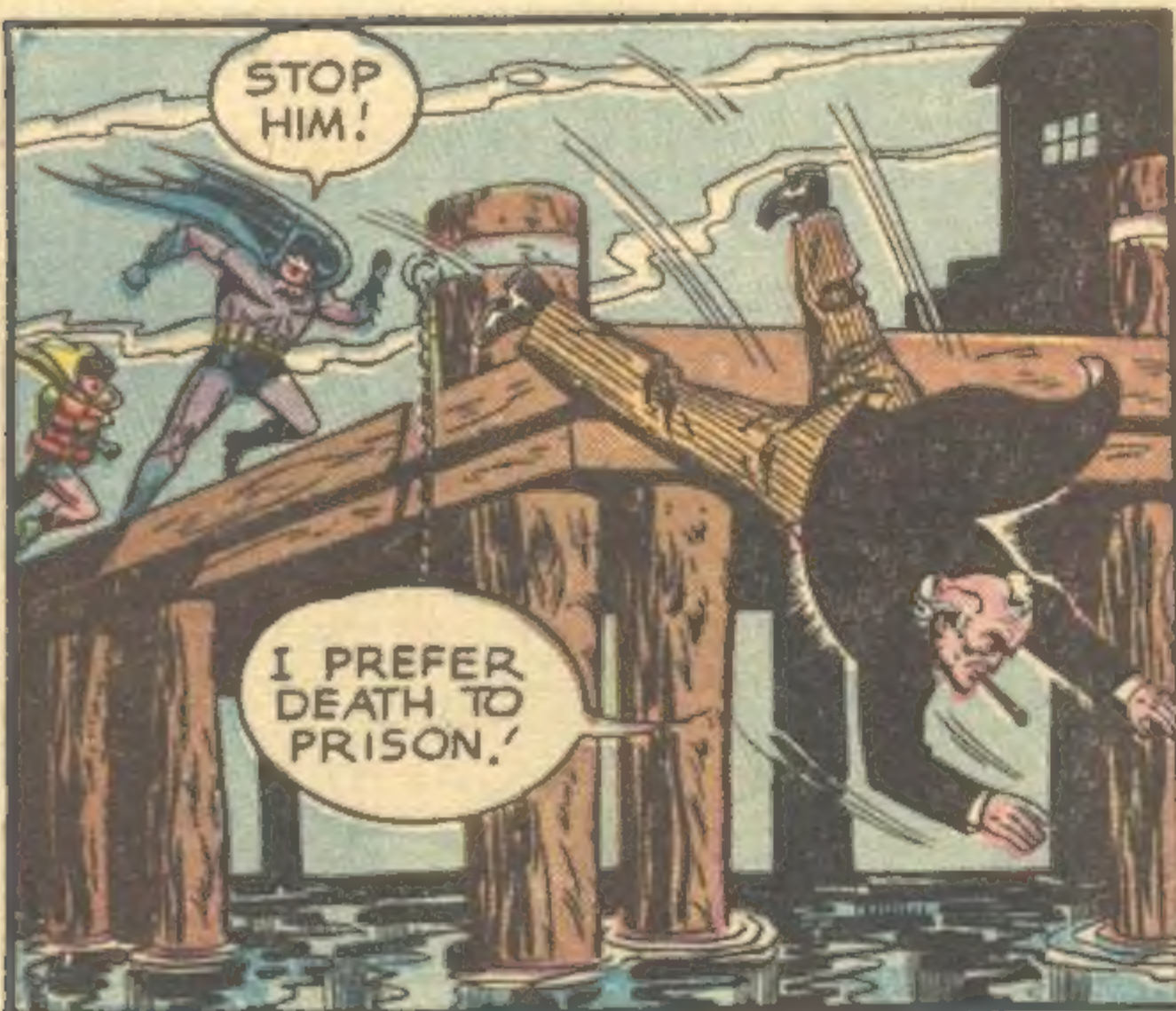
IT'S SO, **BATMAN**! WE'VE GONE OVER THIS STUFF--JUST AN EMPTY MUMMY-CASE, AND THESE BAKED-CLAY STATUETTES!

HMM... THE GLAZE ON THIS "ANTIQUE" STATUETTE IS PERFECTLY SMOOTH--WHICH MEANS IT WAS FIRED IN A MODERN FURNACE, NOT AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN KILN!

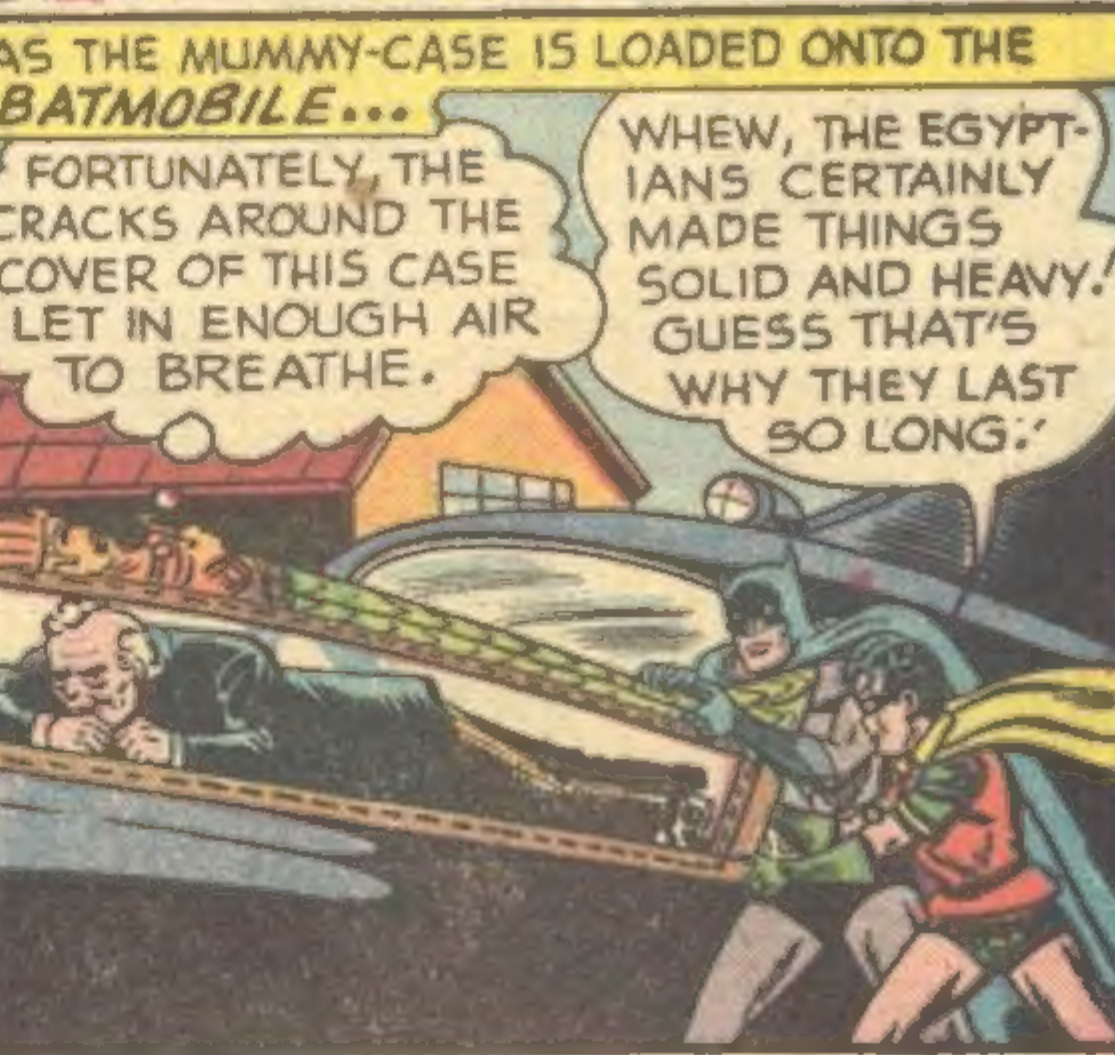
THEN IT ISN'T AN ANTIQUE AT ALL?

NO, THE STATUETTE WAS MADE AND BAKED HARD TO CONCEAL THE SMUGGLED JEWELS INSIDE IT.' THE SLIP I ALWAYS KNEW HE'D MAKE SOME DAY!





AS BATMAN AND ROBIN TURN AWAY TO SUBJECT THE OTHER "ANTIQUE" STATUETTES TO RIGID SEARCH...





AS THE **BATMOBILE** ROLLS HOMEWARD, THE DUO IS UNAWARE OF THE DEADLY MENACE THEY ARE CARRYING INTO THE **BAT CAVE** WITH THEM!

HOME AGAIN, **ROBIN** --AND THIS TIME WE CAN REALLY RELAX!

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL TWIST OF FATE THAT GIVES ME THIS CHANCE TO REPAY **BATMAN** FOR RUINING MY SCHEMES! THEY'VE BROUGHT ME RIGHT TO THEIR SECRET BASE!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE HALL OF TROPHIES...

AND THE MOST ANCIENT OF ALL! BUT COME ON--

OUR THOUSAND AND FIRST TROPHY!

IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO GET OUT OF COSTUME!



FOR SEVERAL MINUTES AFTER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** DEPART, BROODING SILENCE REIGNS IN THE HALL OF TROPHIES! THEN A STEALTHY FIGURE EMERGES...

**BAT CAVE** AND PLAN MY REVENGE! THEN I CAN TAKE OVER THIS HIDDEN BASE AS AN IDEAL CRIME-HEADQUARTERS!



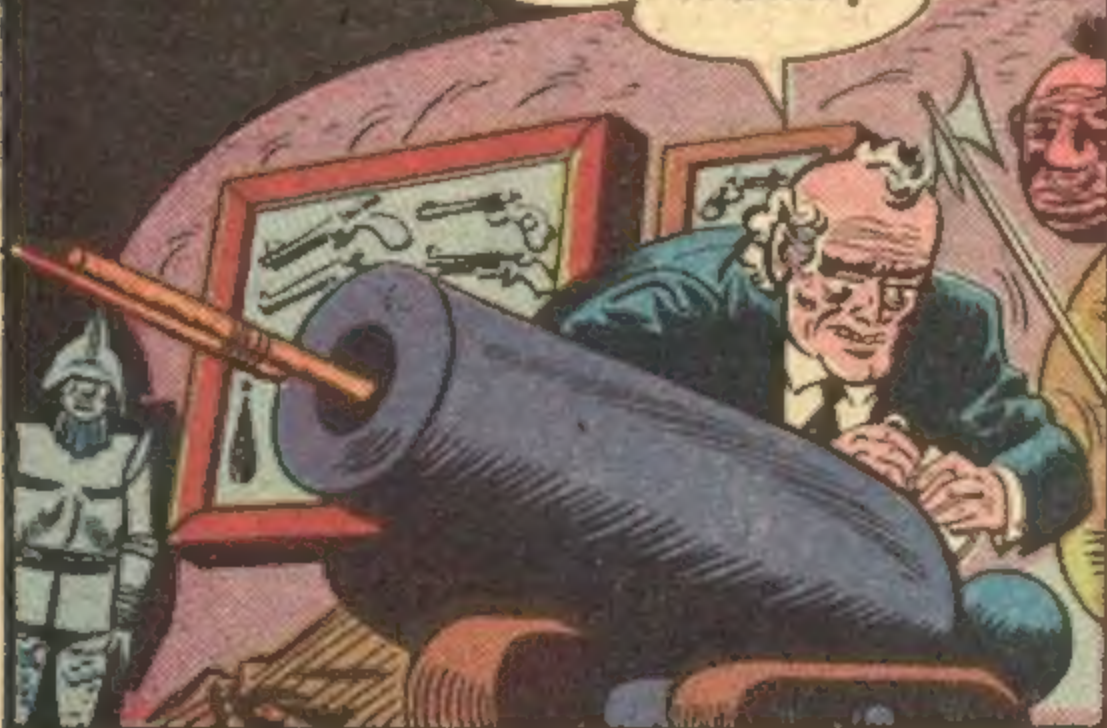
BUT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** LEAVE LITTLE TO CHANCE!

THE DOOR--LOCKED! THEN IF I CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS HALL OF TROPHIES, I'LL HAVE TO SET MY DEATH-TRAP FOR THEM **HERE!**



PRESENTLY...

IT'S IRONIC-- I'M FIXING THINGS SO THAT THEIR OWN TROPHIES OF THEIR PAST TRIUMPHS WILL DESTROY THEM!



USING ALL HIS CRIMINAL GENIUS TO RIG THE GREAT TROPHIES...

THIS FINISHES MY LITTLE AMBUSH! NOW TO CALL THE VICTIMS TO THEIR DOOM! SHORT-CIRCUITING THE ELECTRIC PROWLER-ALARM OUGHT TO DO IT!

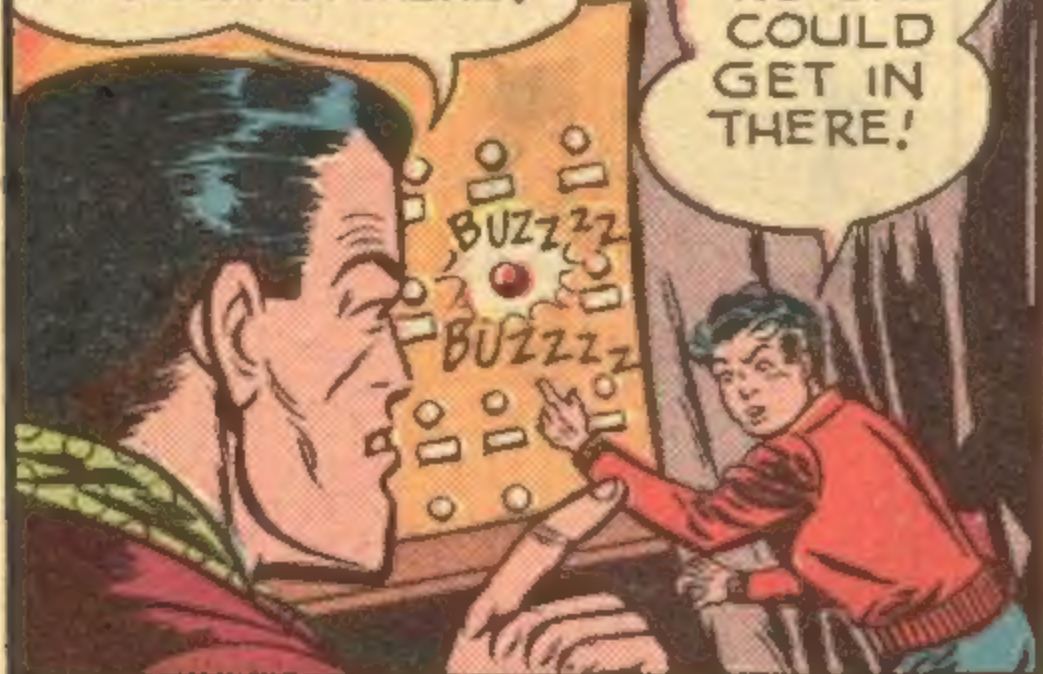




A FEW MINUTES LATER, ABOVE THE HIDDEN **BATCAVE**, IN THE WAYNE MANSION, BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON ARE STARTLED WHEN A SECRET ALARM BUZZES!

THAT'S THE PROWLER-ALARM FOR THE HALL OF TROPHIES! SOMEONE MUST BE DOWN IN THERE!

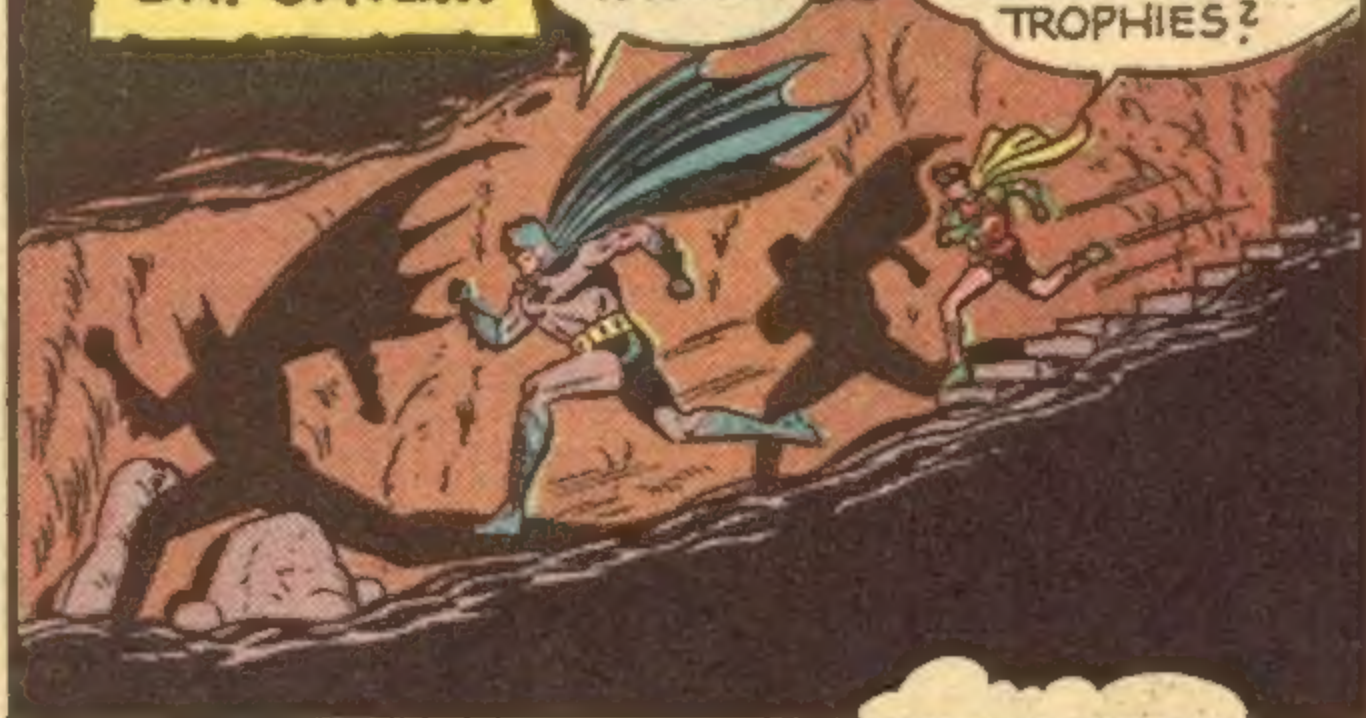
BUT IT'S LOCKED--NO ONE COULD GET IN THERE!



HASTILY SWITCHING TO COSTUME AND HURRYING DOWN THROUGH THE EERIE **BAT CAVE**...

WE'LL HAVE TO TACKLE THIS PROWLER AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, OR OUR IDENTITY WOULD BE KNOWN!

I DON'T GET IT! THE **OTHER BAT CAVE** ALARMS DIDN'T SOUND! HOW COULD A PROWLER GET THROUGH ALL OF THEM INTO THE LOCKED HALL OF TROPHIES?



THERE'S NOBODY HERE! PERHAPS THE ALARM SYSTEM WENT HAYWIRE!

AS THEY SEARCH, **ROBIN'S** KEEN EARS DETECT A SUDDEN LOW, OMINOUS WHIRRING!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT! WE'LL SEARCH THE WHOLE HALL!

NO SIGN OF ANYONE!

THE MOTOR OF THE MECHANICAL DICE-CUP IS STARTING! THE GIANT DICE--GOT TO ACT **FAST!**



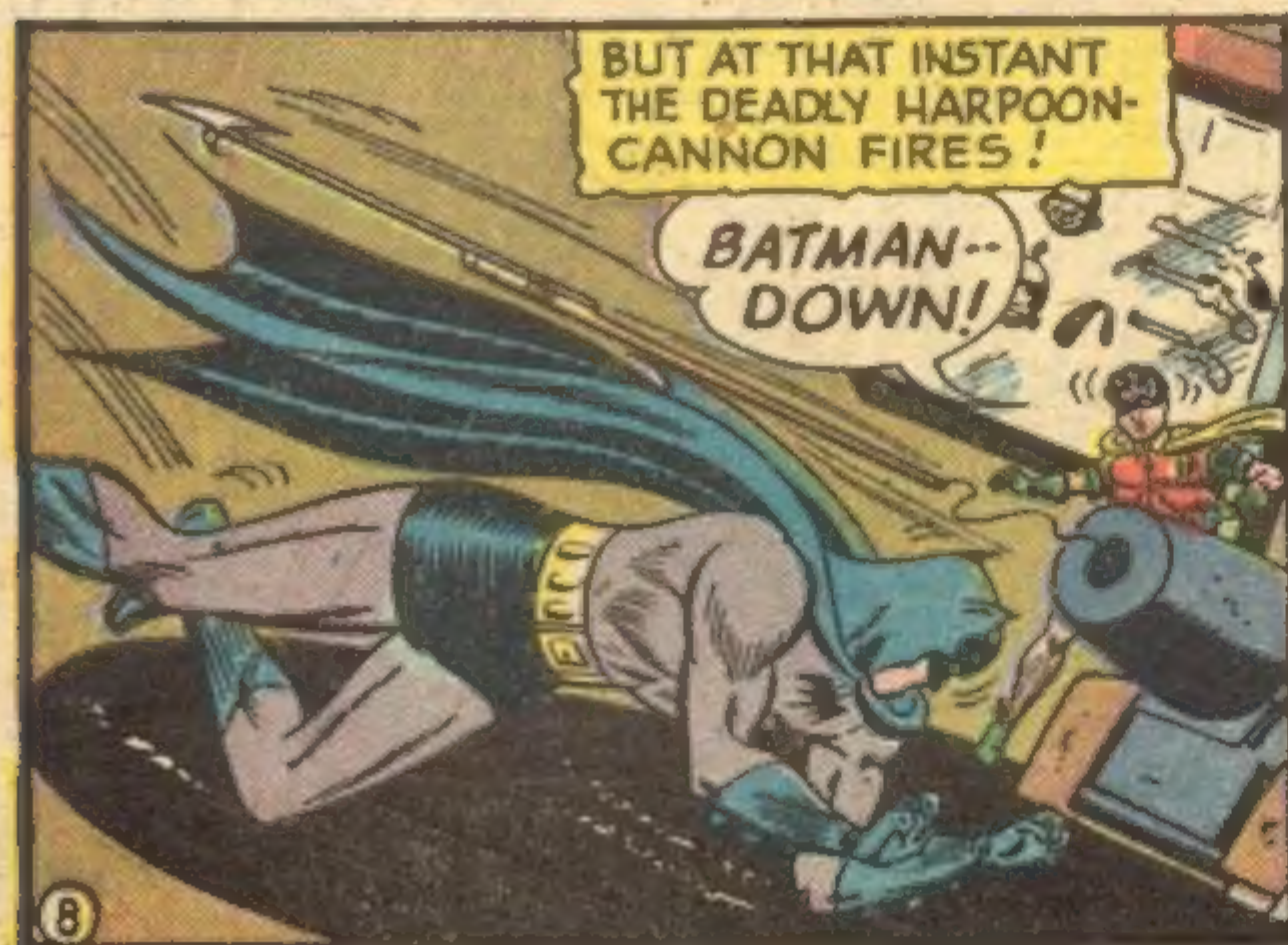
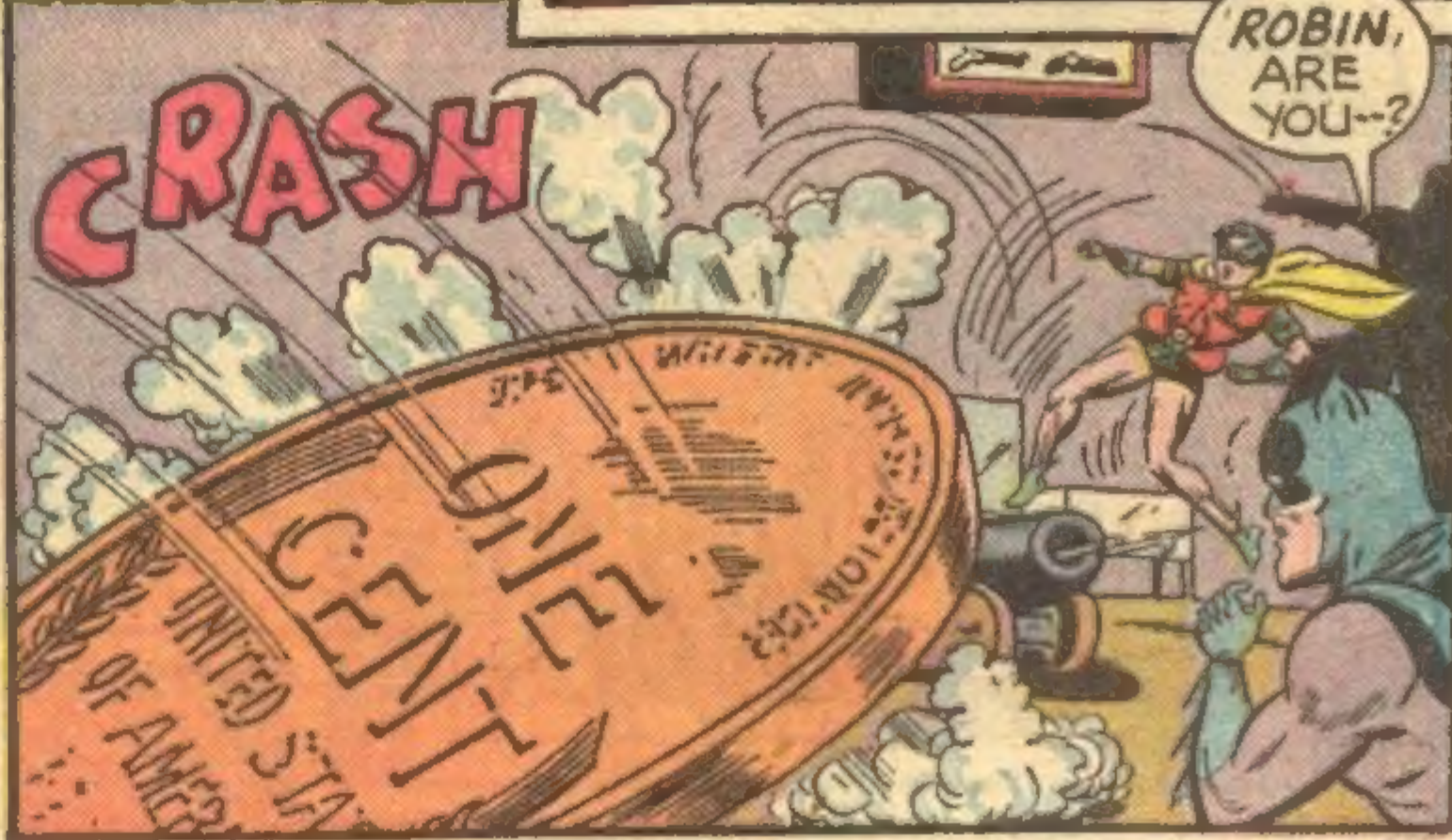
WHAT--

THOSE DICE NEARLY ROLLED AN UNLUCKY NUMBER FOR YOU!

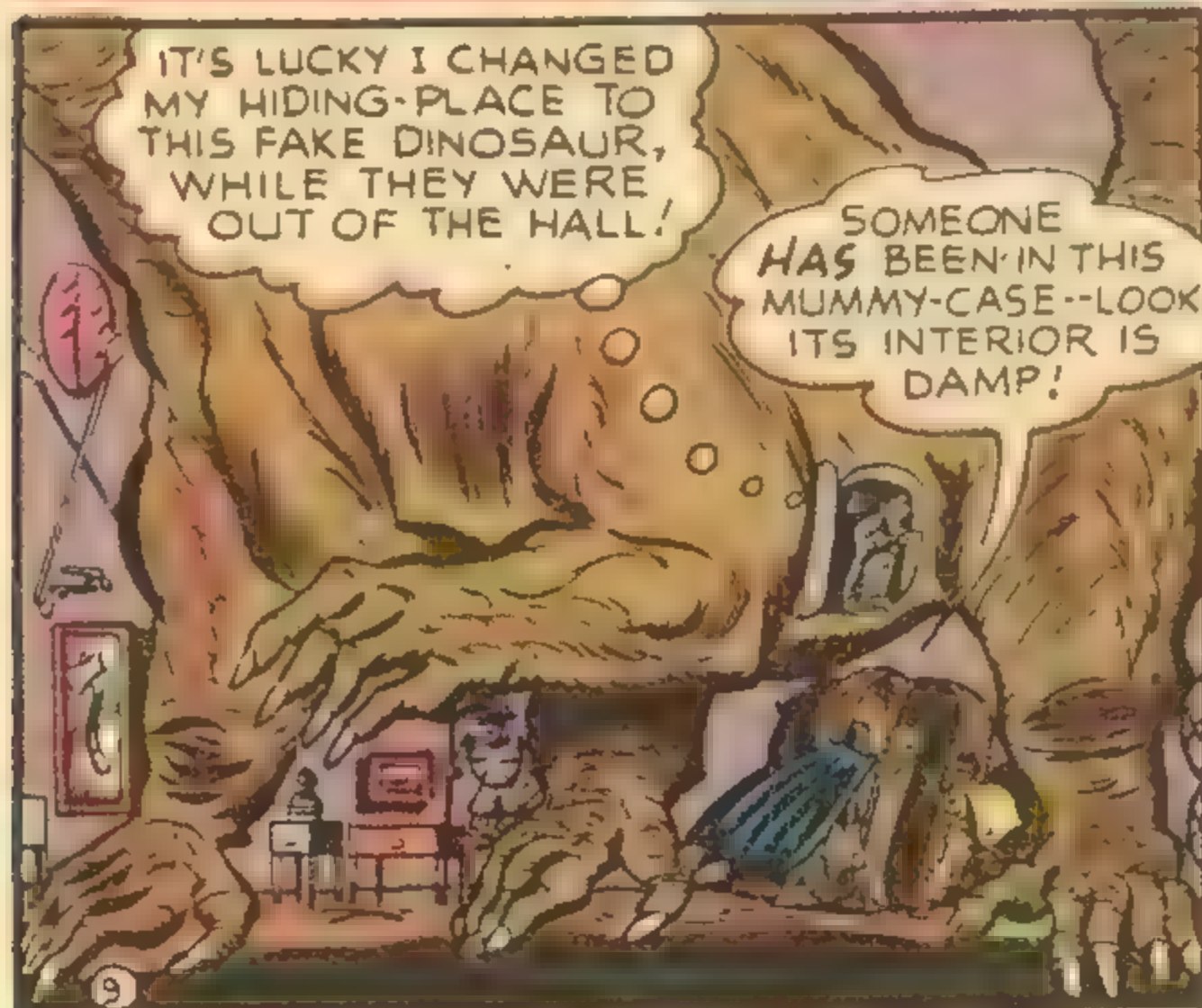
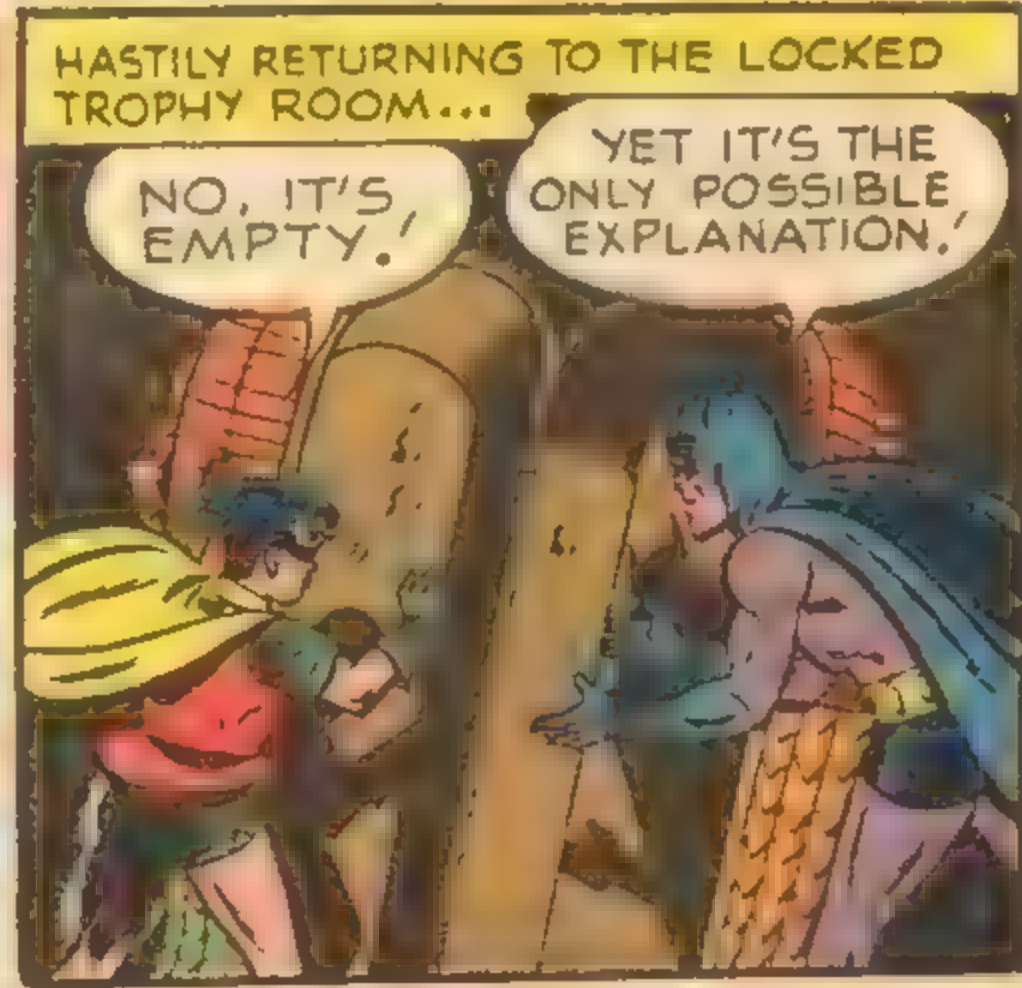
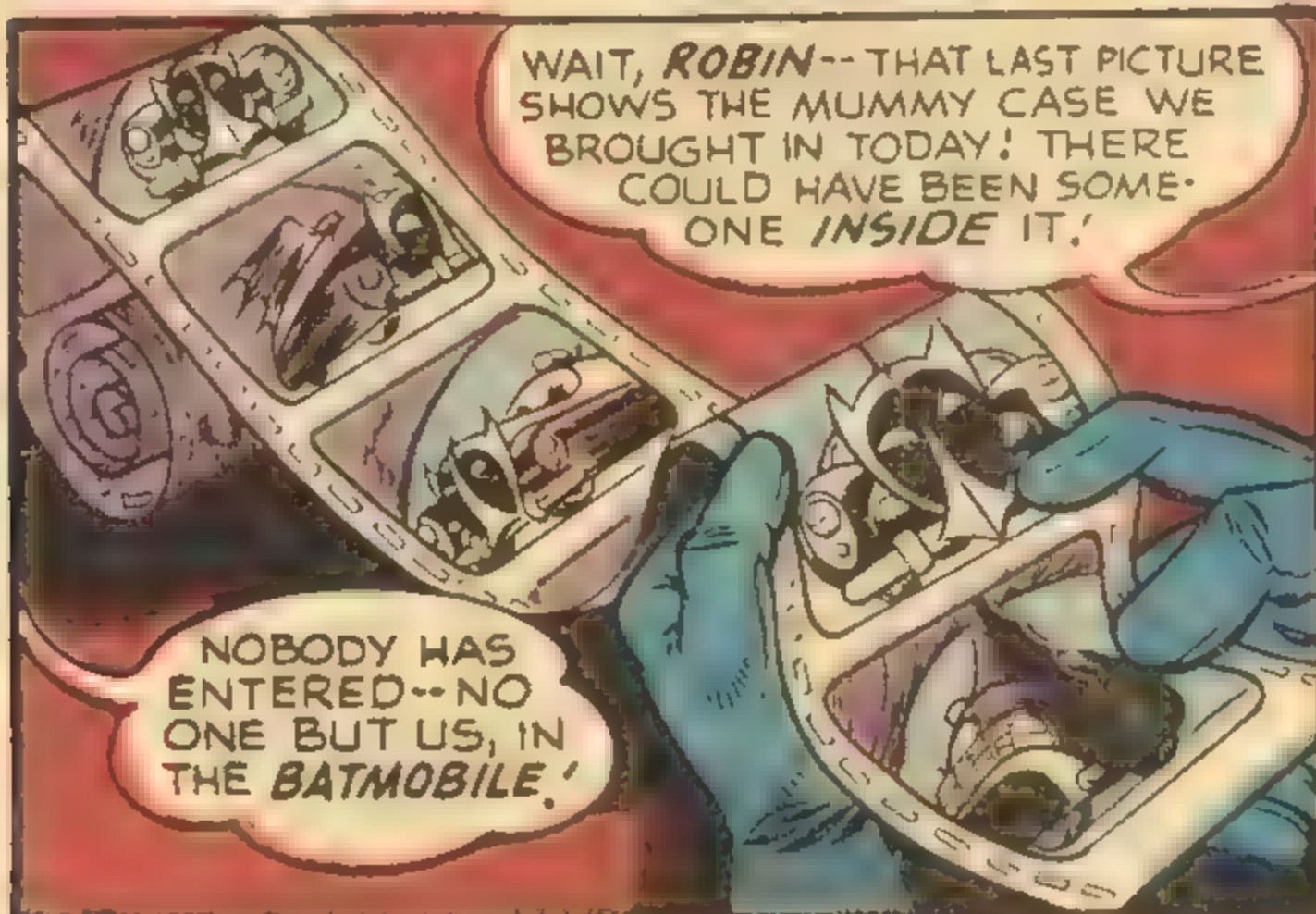
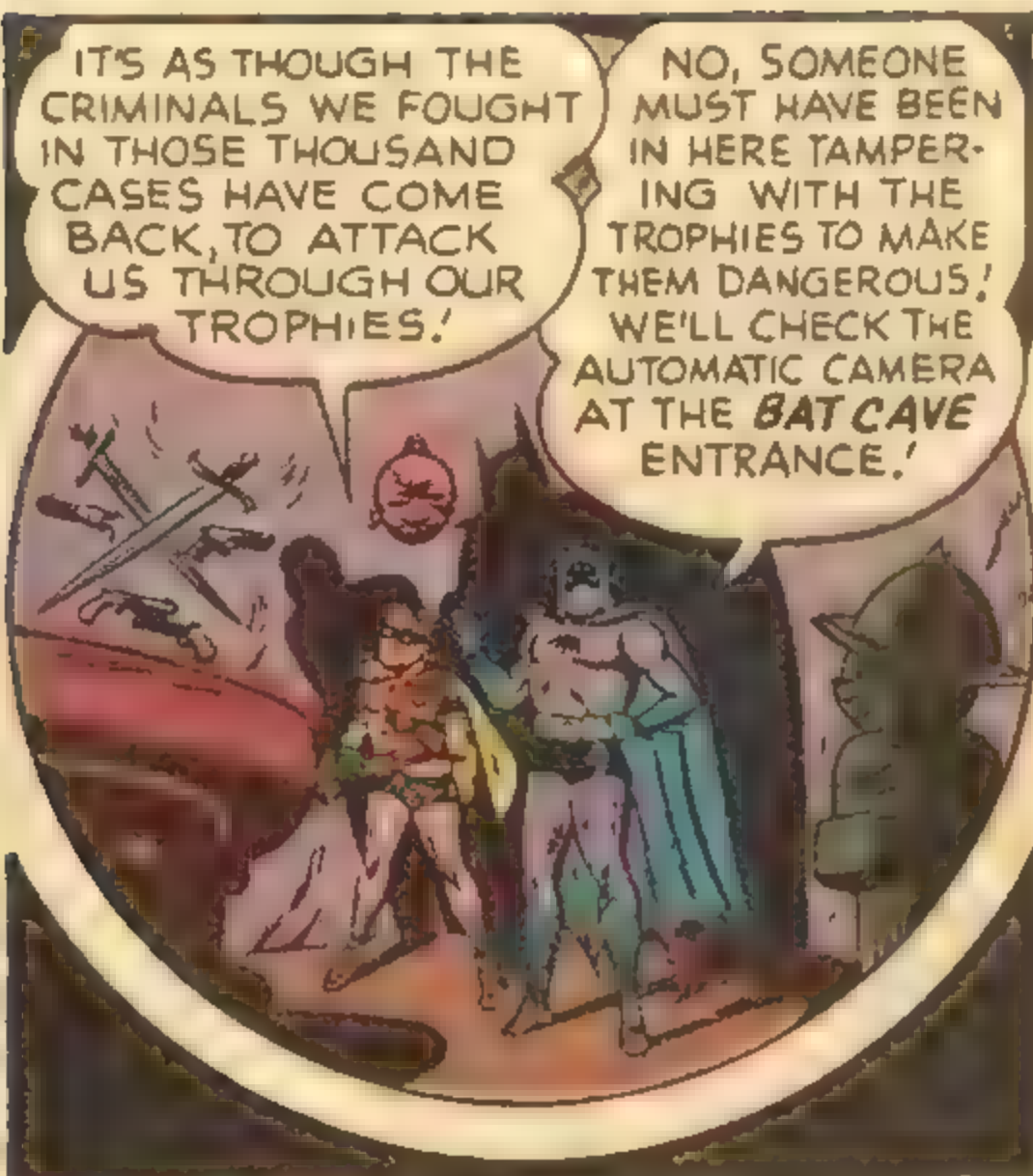




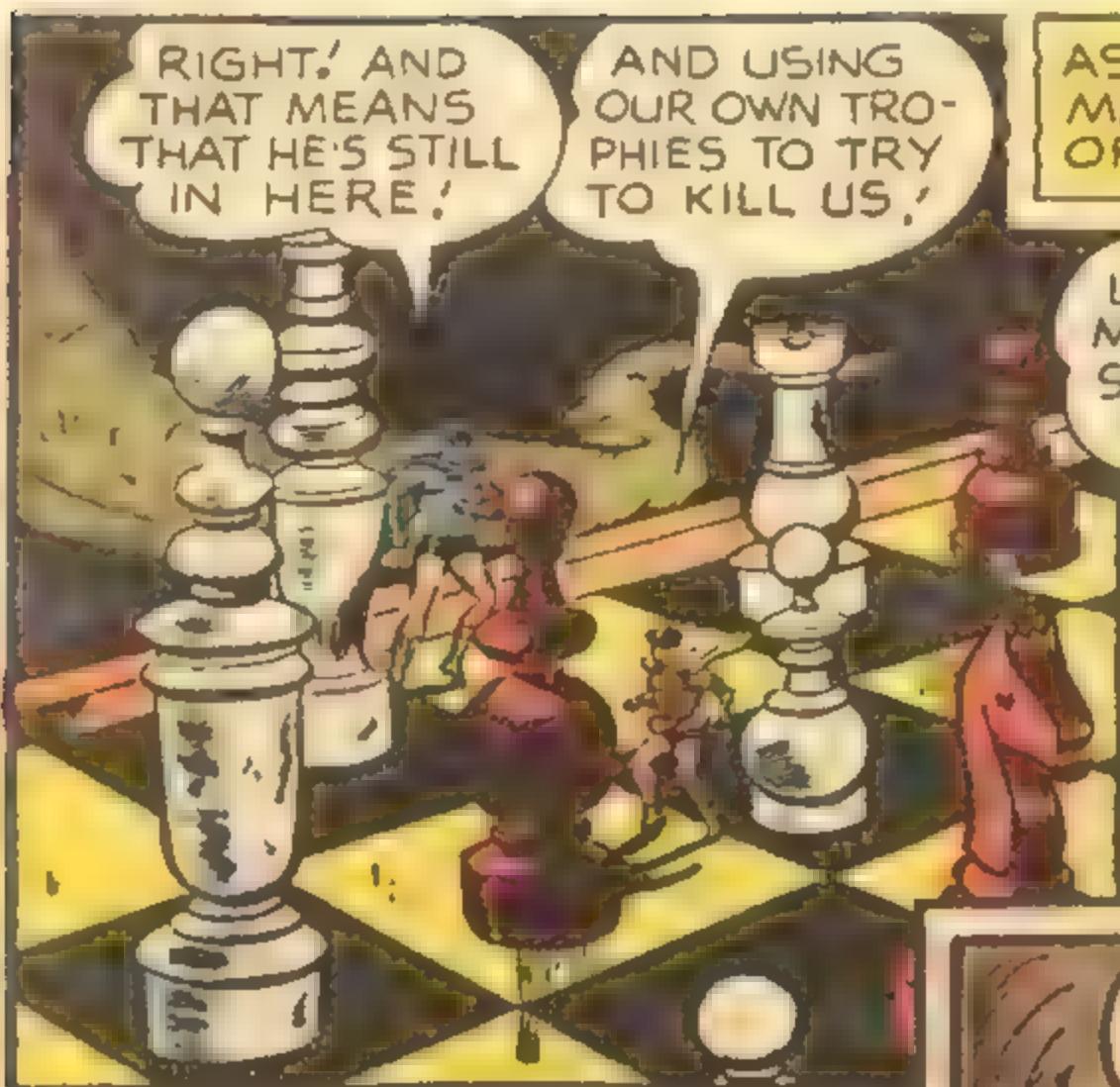
INSTANTLY USING HIS SUPREME ACROBATIC SKILL, ROBIN DODGES THE MONSTER COIN WITH A BACK FLIP...











RIGHT! AND THAT MEANS THAT HE'S STILL IN HERE!

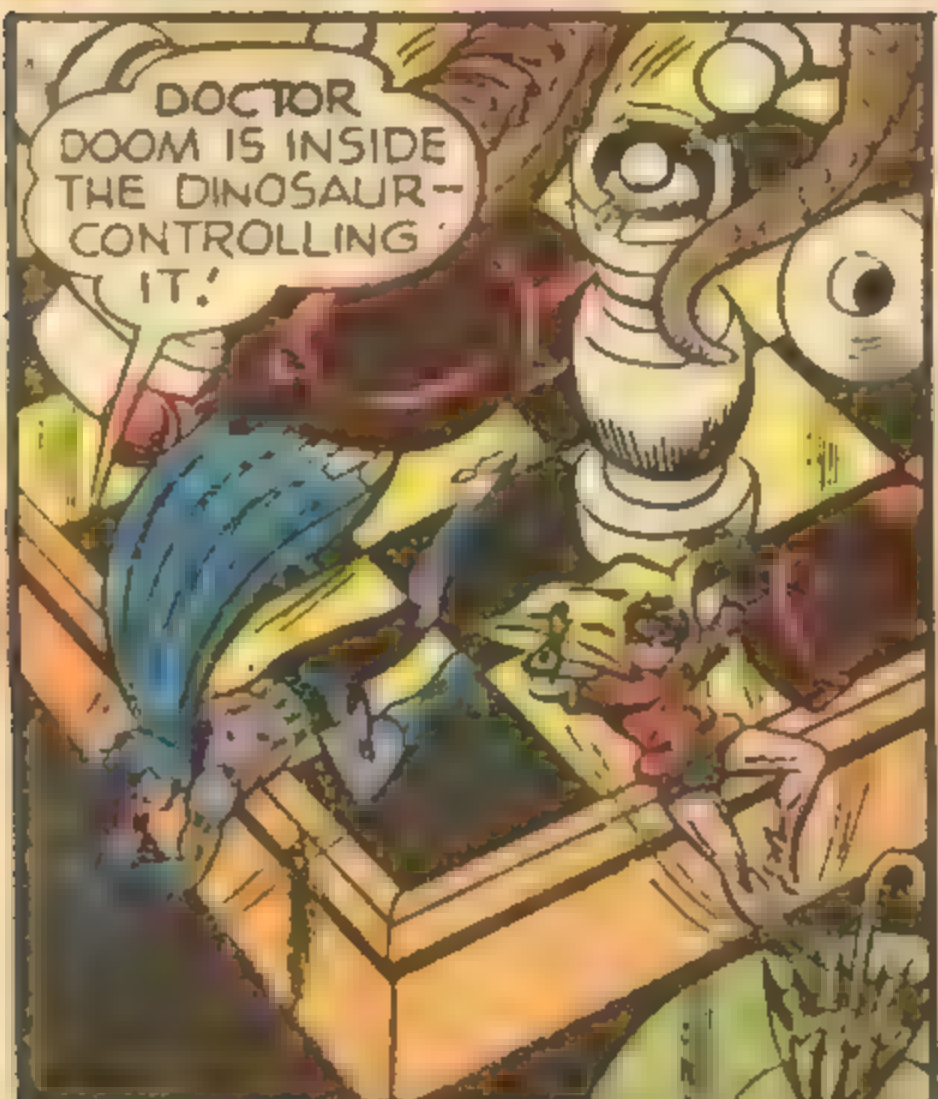
AND USING OUR OWN TROPHIES TO TRY TO KILL US!

AS A GRIM AND DEADLY MANHUNT IN THE HALL OF TROPHIES BEGINS..

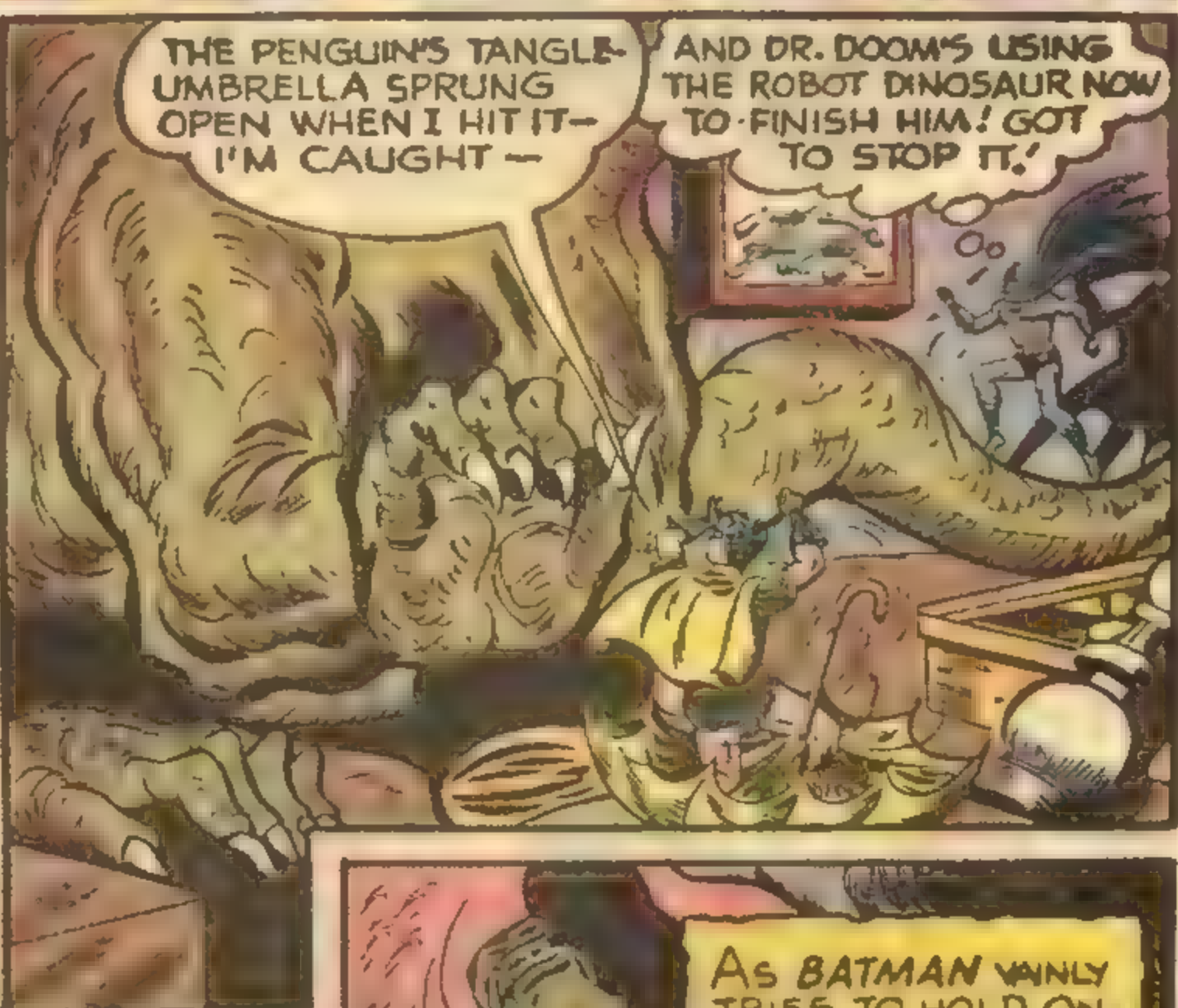


IT'LL SWEEP THE CHESSMEN ONTO US! JUMP!

LOOK OUT! THE MECHANICAL DINOSAUR'S TAIL IS STARTING TO MOVE!



DOCTOR DOOM IS INSIDE THE DINOSAUR-- CONTROLLING IT!



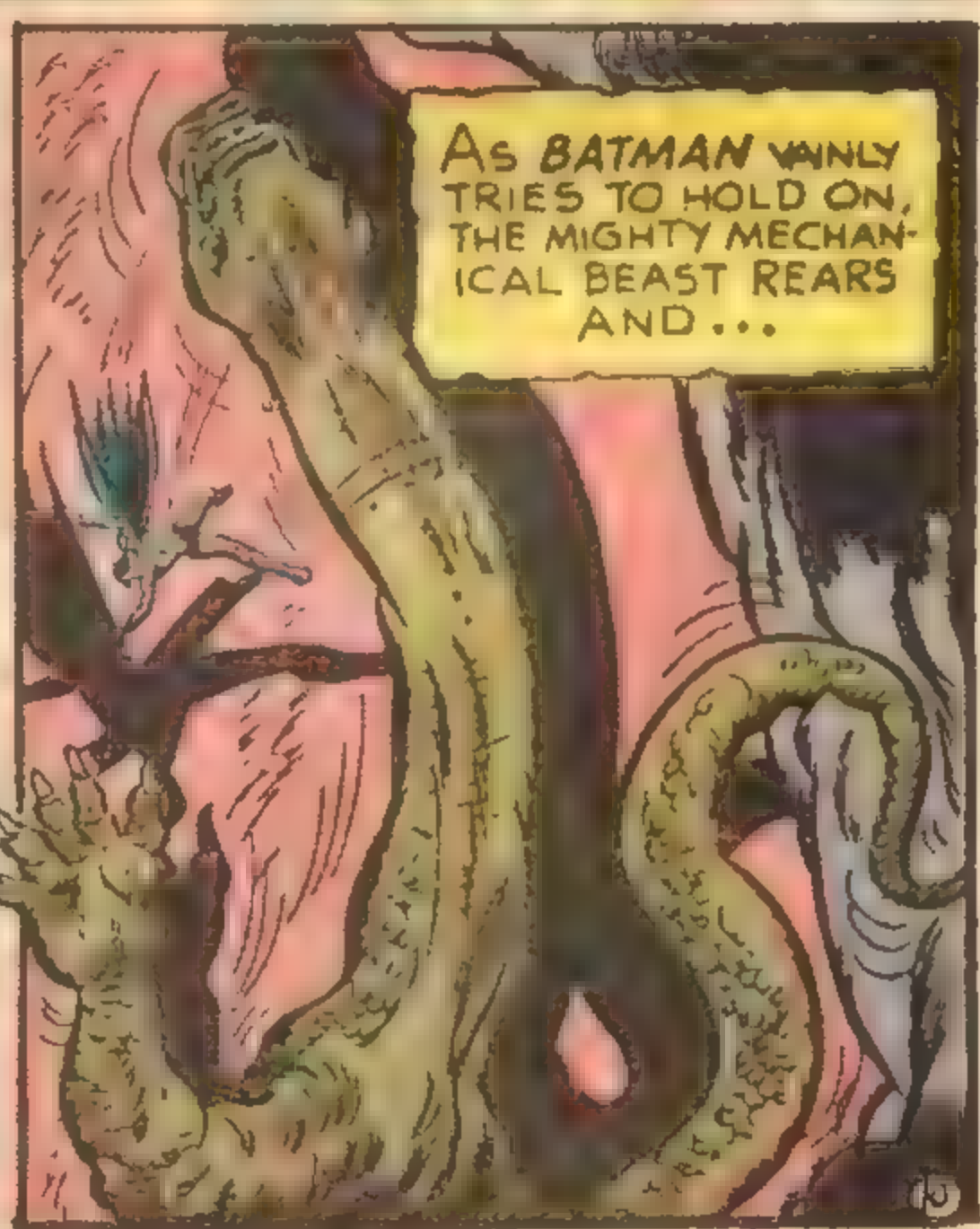
THE PENGUIN'S TANGLE-UMBRELLA SPRUNG OPEN WHEN I HIT IT-- I'M CAUGHT--

AND DR. DOOM'S USING THE ROBOT DINOSAUR NOW TO FINISH HIM! GOT TO STOP IT!



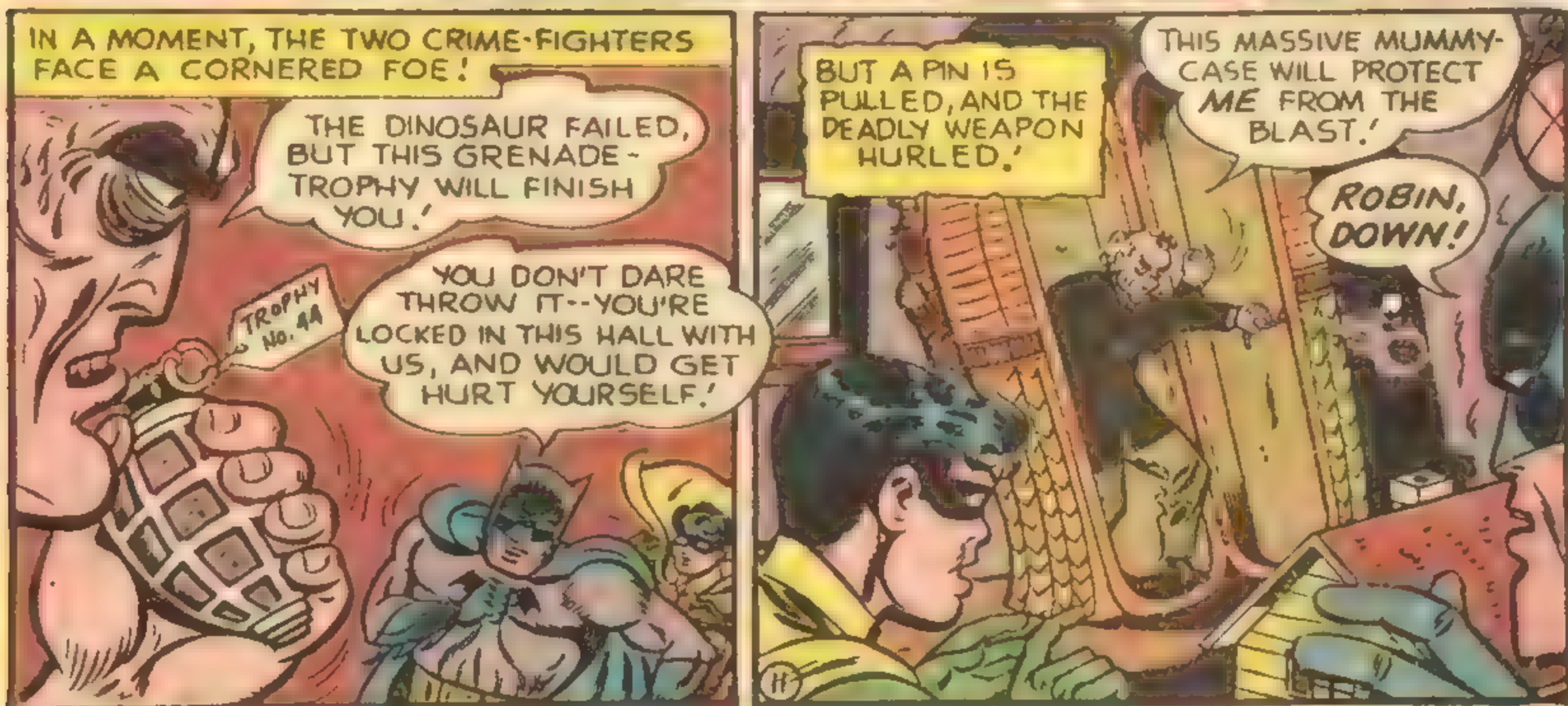
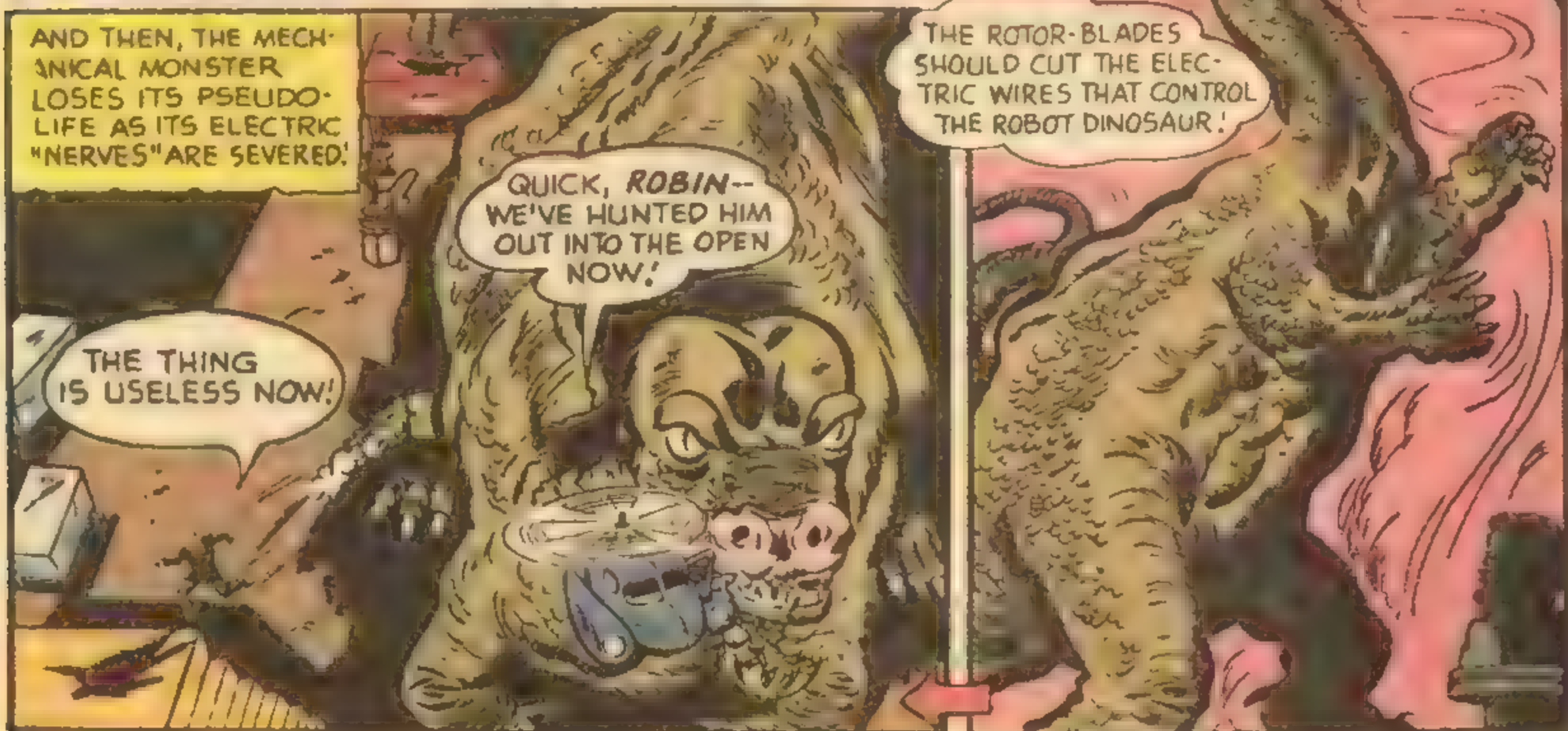
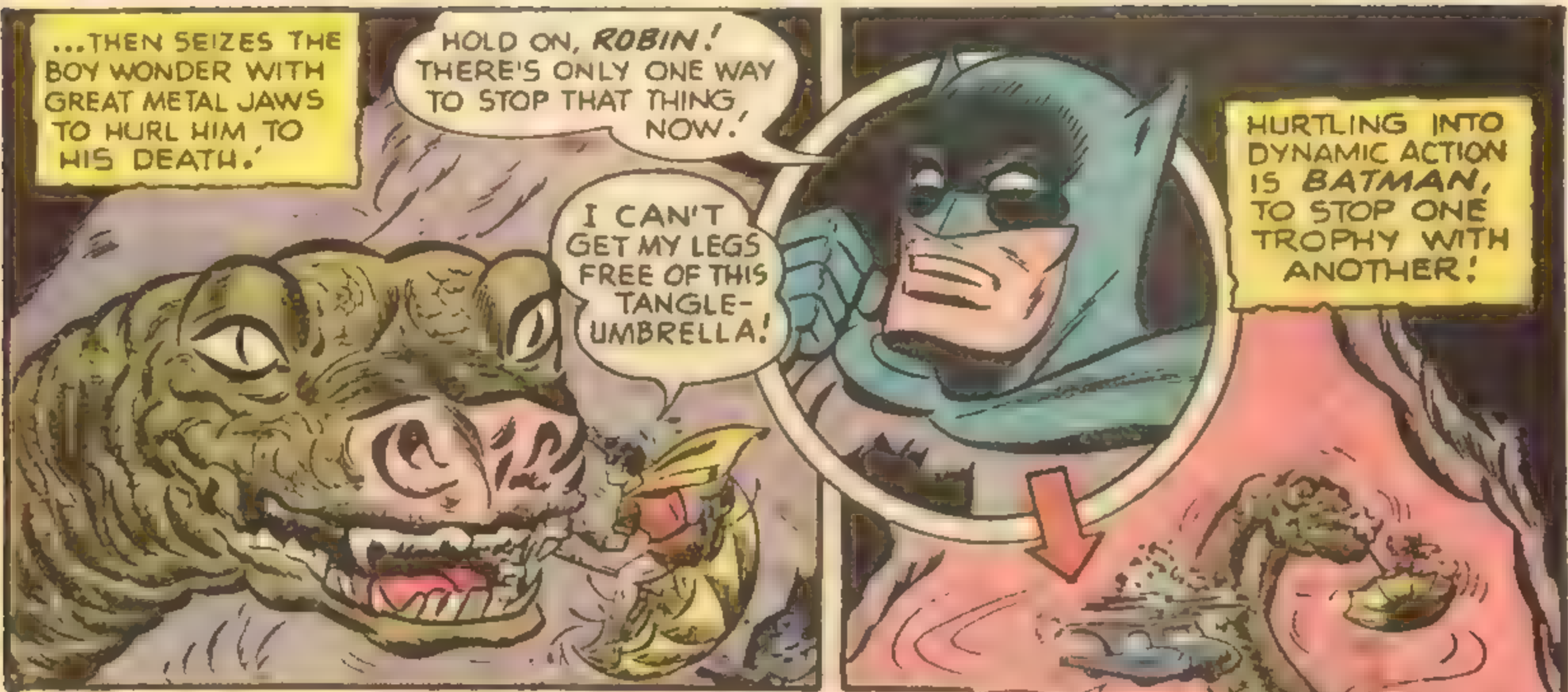
IF I CAN GET INSIDE AND GET HIM AWAY FROM THE CONTROLS--

NOW TO SHAKE OFF BATMAN AND THEN I'LL FINISH THE BRAT!

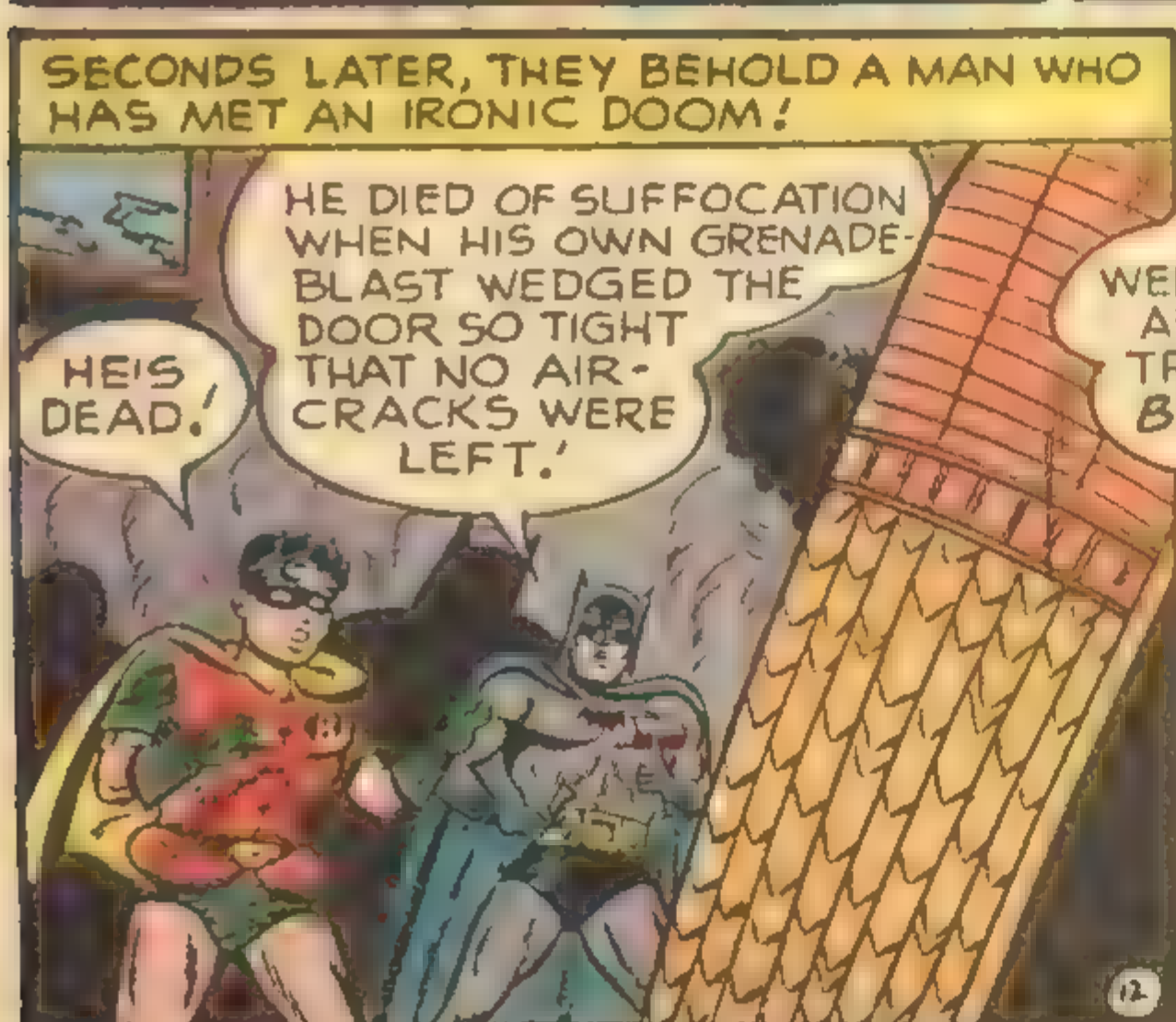
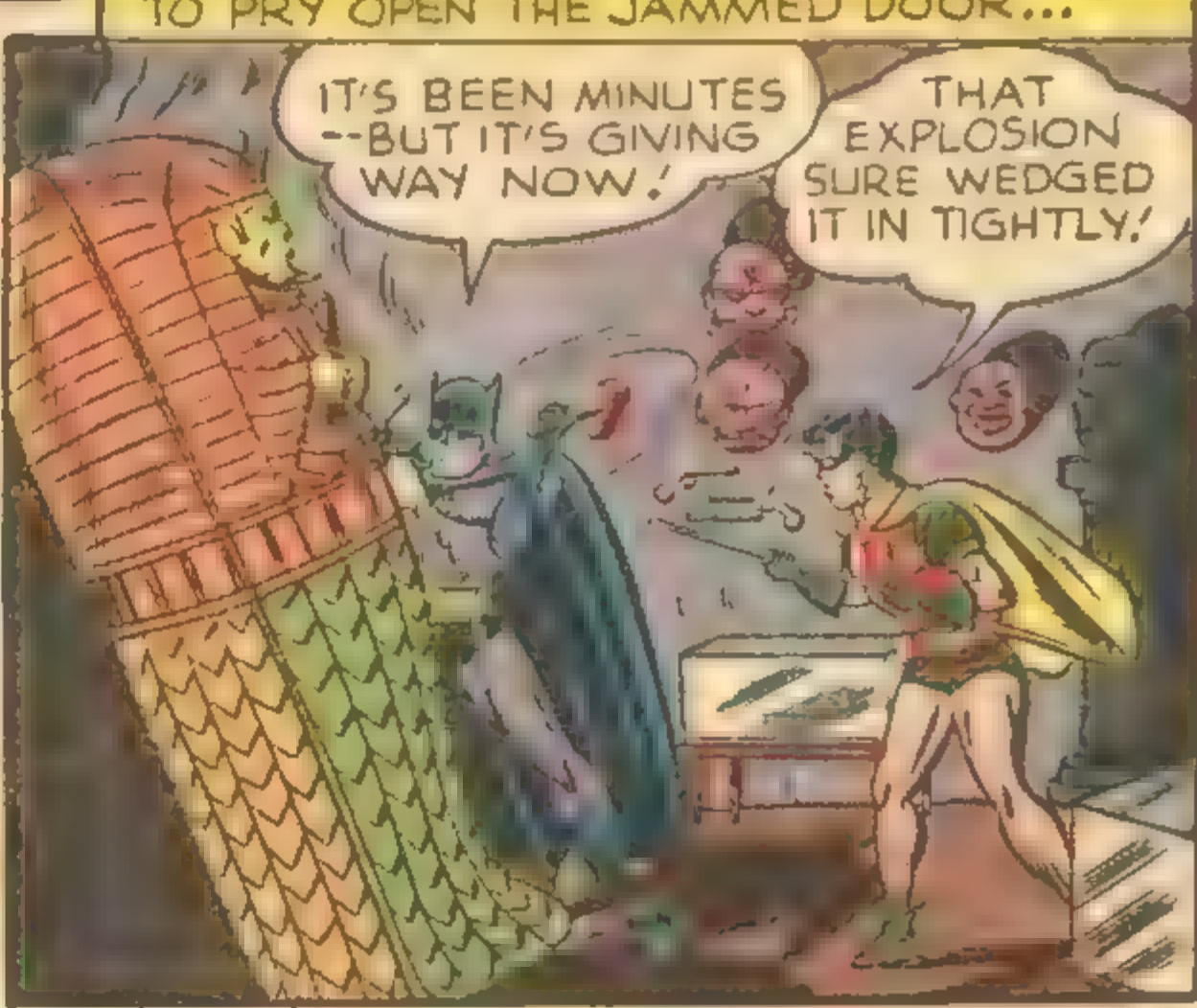
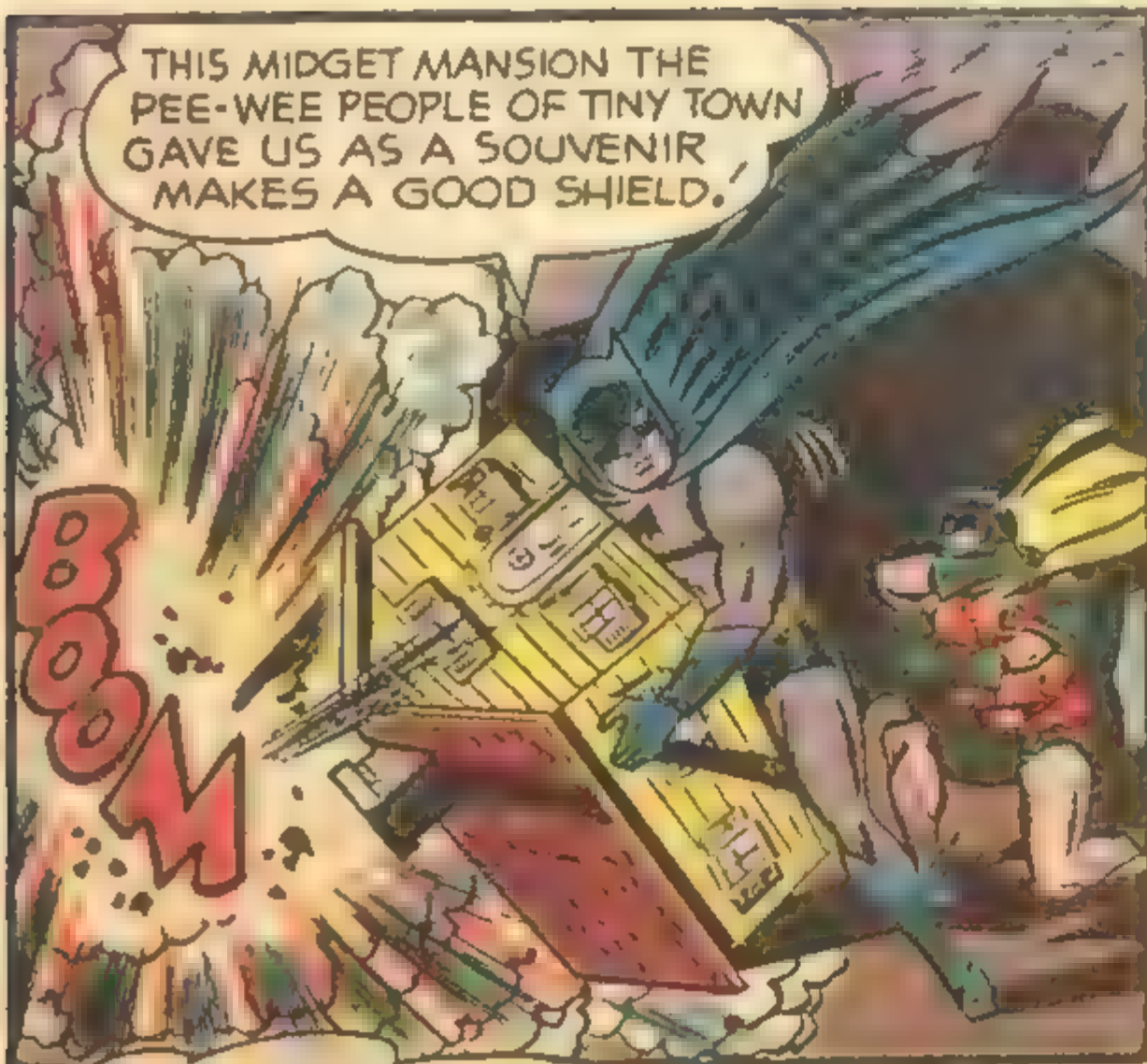


AS BATMAN VAINLY TRIES TO HOLD ON, THE MIGHTY MECHANICAL BEAST REARS AND...



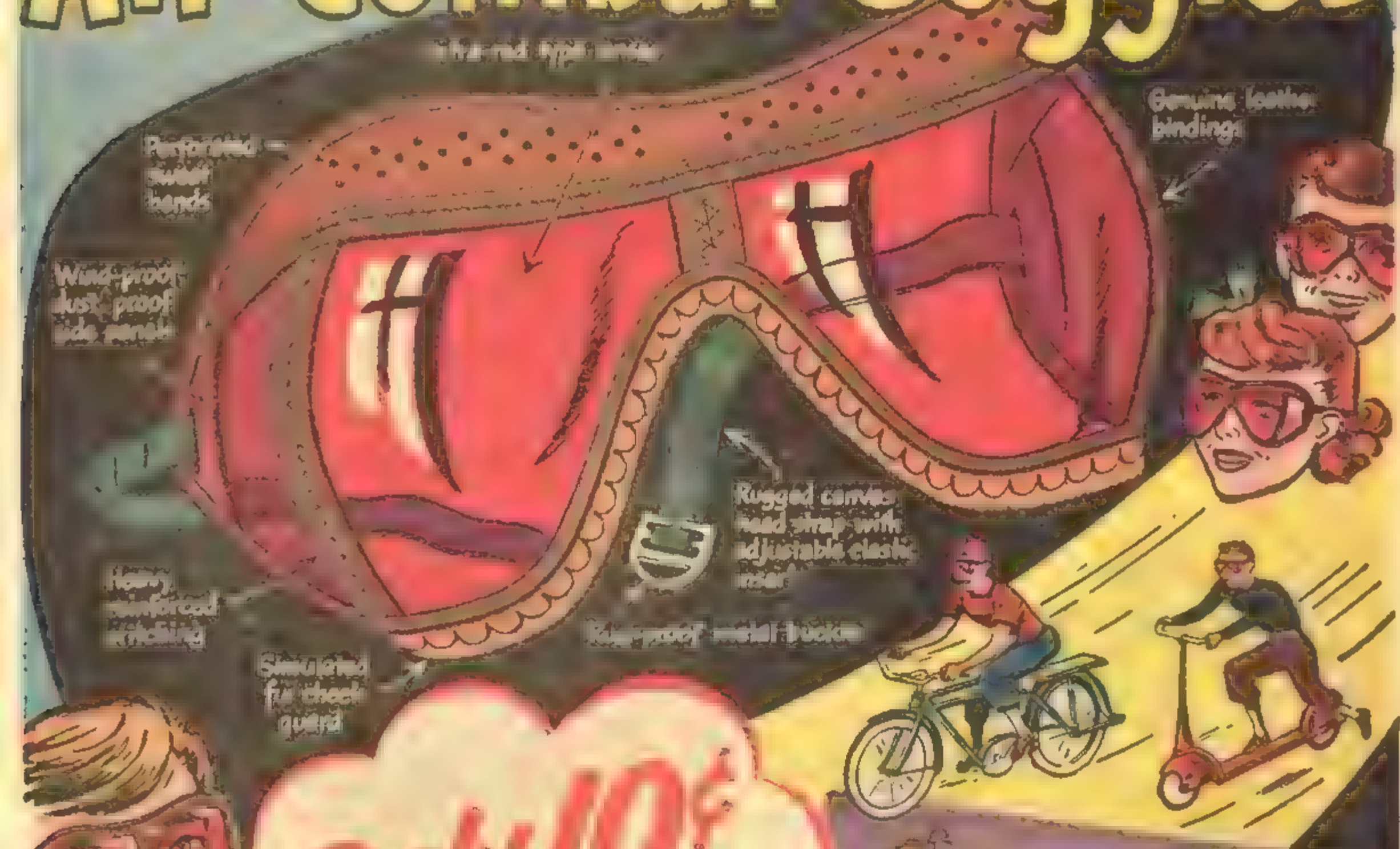








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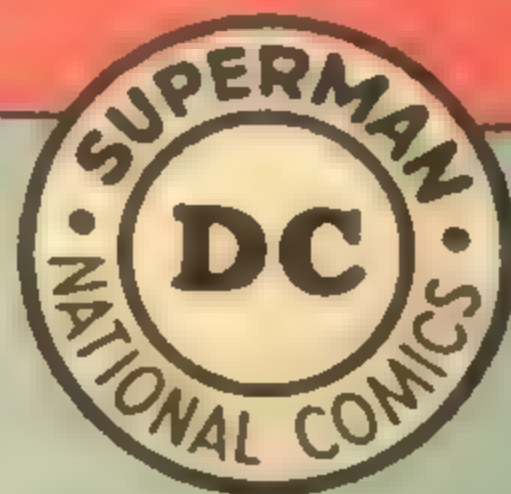
YOU KNOW, MOST COMICS MAGAZINES  
ARE PUBLISHED ONLY EVERY *OTHER* MONTH,  
BUT *THESE* BEST-SELLERS COME OUT  
*EVERY* MONTH — BECAUSE YOU WANT  
TO READ THEM *TWELVE* TIMES A  
YEAR INSTEAD  
OF *SIX*!



*But*  
THE BIG THING  
TO REMEMBER IS TO

## GET YOUR COPIES EARLY!

(THAT WAY, YOU WON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!)





# Impossible-- BUT TRUE!

DO YOU KNOW OF SOMETHING THAT SEEMS ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE--YET IS TRUE? THINK HARD, AND WHEN YOU COME UP WITH ONE, REMEMBER THAT ROY RAYMOND, CREATOR OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW, HAS HUNDREDS OF SUCH FACTS ON THE TIP OF HIS TONGUE! YET EVEN SUCH A MASTER OF THE CURIOUS WAS STUMPED--AS YOU WILL BE--BY AN EMPTY ROCKET WHICH HURTTLED INTO SPACE .... **THEN LANDED WITH A DEAD MAN!** READ THIS AMAZING ACCOUNT, THEN SEE IF **YOU** CAN GUESS THE ANSWER TO THE STRANGE RIDDLE OF...

## "The IMPOSSIBLE MURDER CASE!"



A BUSY AIRPORT, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A GREAT CITY, IS THE LOCALE FOR THE BEGINNING OF A FANTASTIC TALE, PART OF WHICH WILL EVENTUALLY BE VIEWED BY MILLIONS ON THEIR TELEVISION SETS...



HERE, IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM, A THIN, BALDING, EXCITED MAN ADDRESSES COMPANY EXECUTIVES...

WHAT IS IT THIS TIME, PROF. WELLINGTON? ARE YOU TRYING TO SELL US ANOTHER OF YOUR CRACKPOT IDEAS?

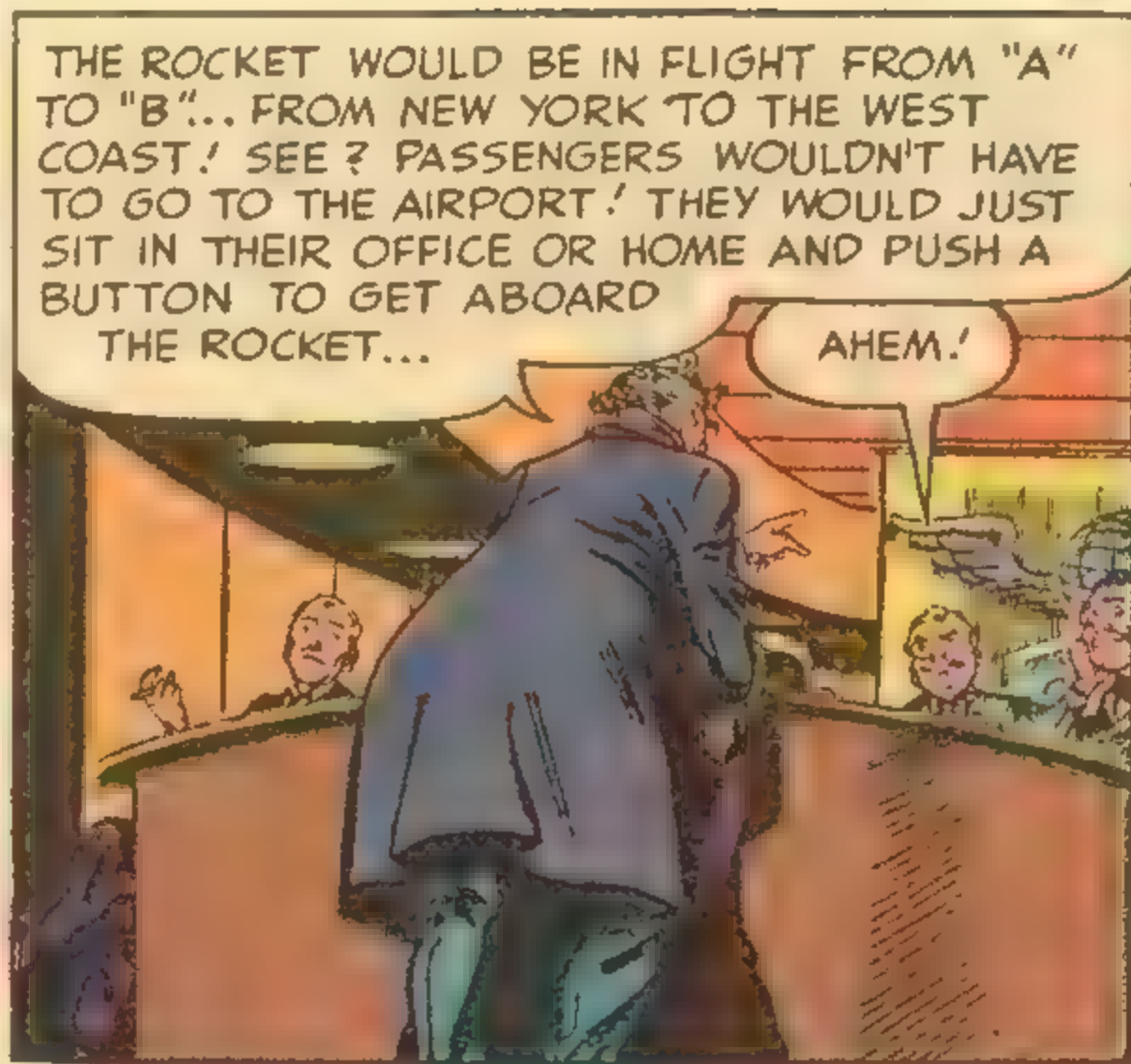
CRACKPOT, INDEED! WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE AVIATION INDUSTRY!





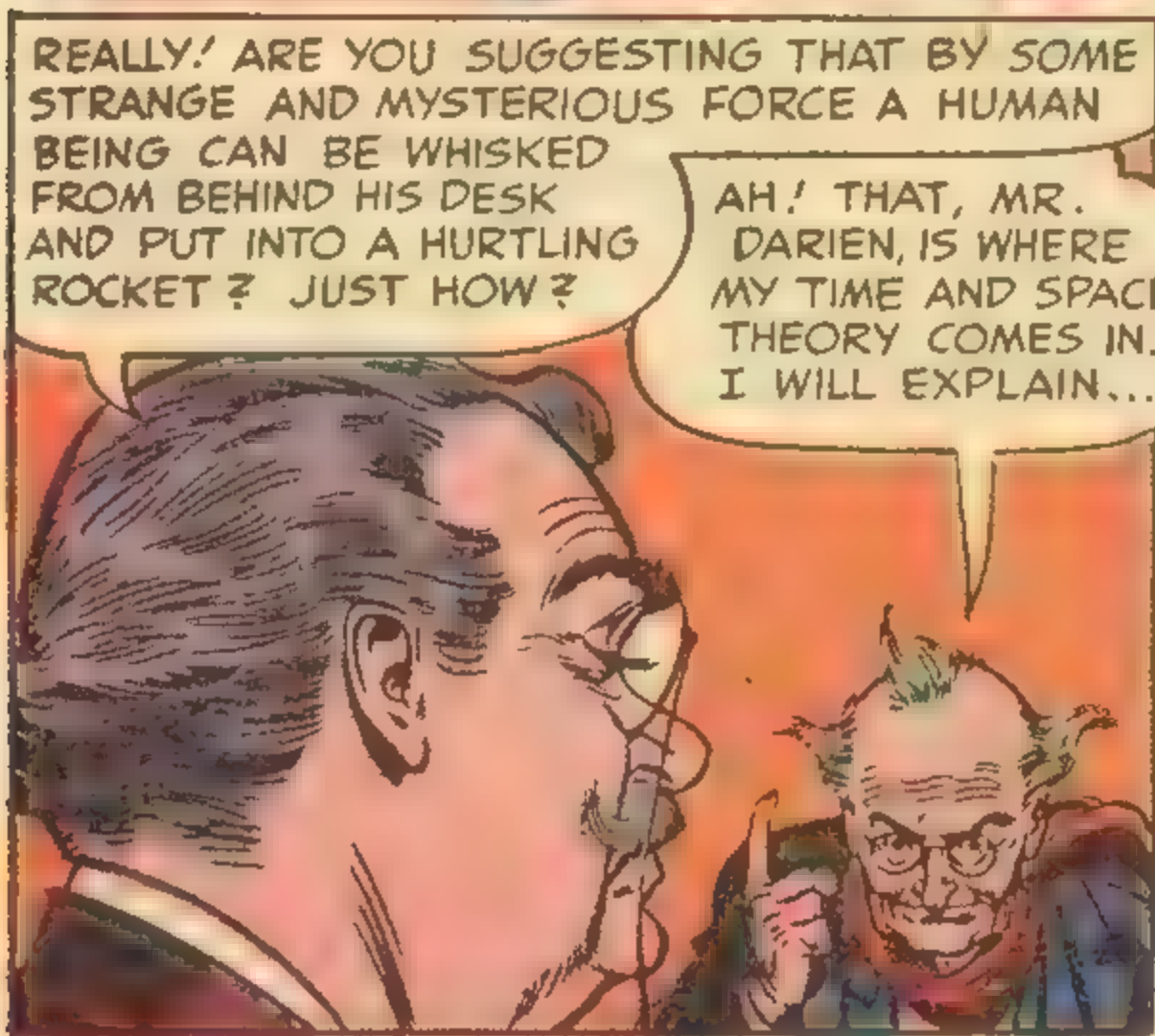


I AM PERFECTING A TIME AND SPACE THEORY WHEREBY A MAN, SAY, SITTING HERE IN AN OFFICE, CAN PUSH A BUTTON AND SUDDENLY FIND HIMSELF ABOARD A ROCKET HEADED FOR CALIFORNIA!



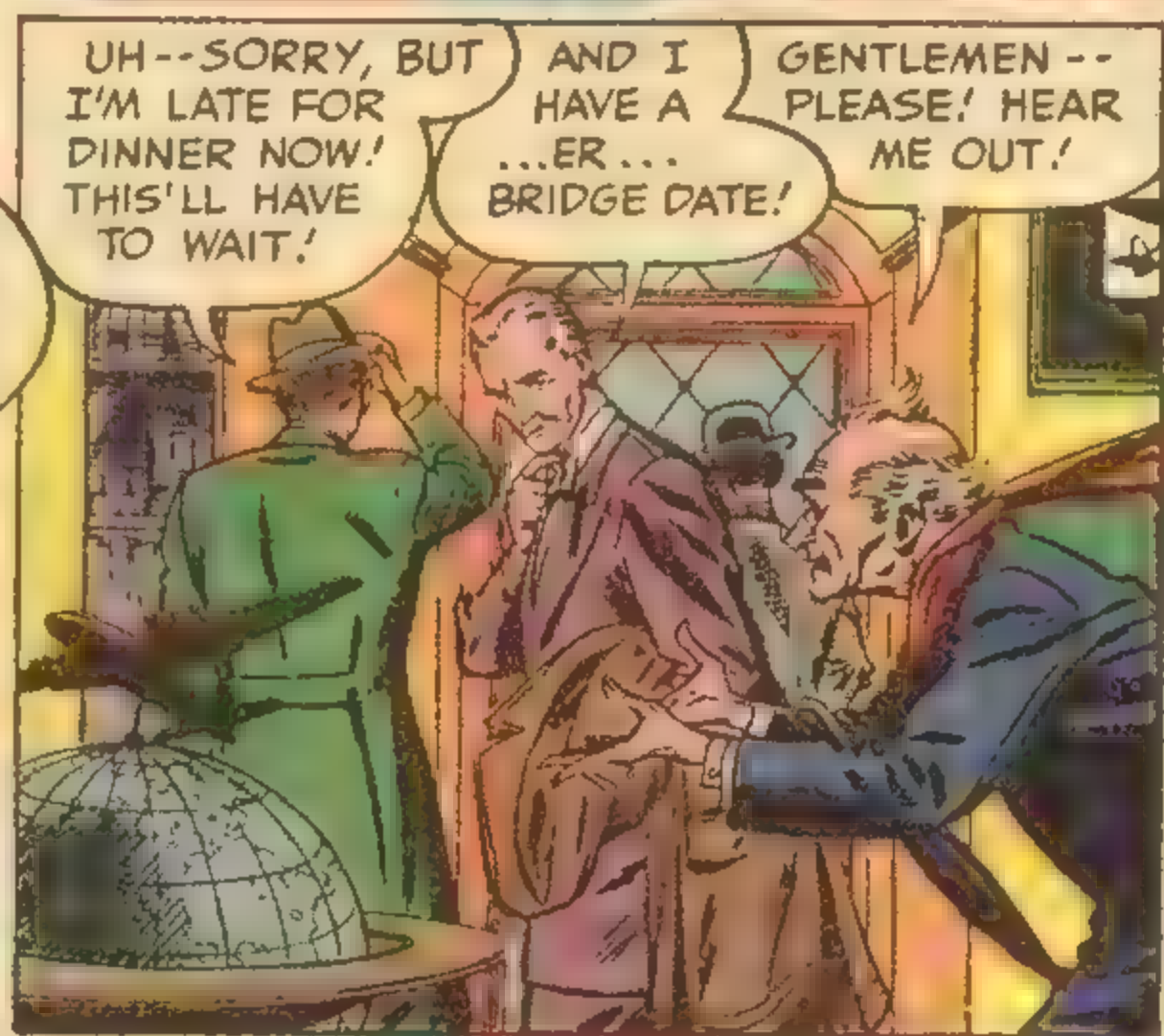
THE ROCKET WOULD BE IN FLIGHT FROM "A" TO "B"... FROM NEW YORK TO THE WEST COAST! SEE? PASSENGERS WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE AIRPORT! THEY WOULD JUST SIT IN THEIR OFFICE OR HOME AND PUSH A BUTTON TO GET ABOARD THE ROCKET...

AHEM!



REALLY! ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT BY SOME STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS FORCE A HUMAN BEING CAN BE WHISKED FROM BEHIND HIS DESK AND PUT INTO A HURTLING ROCKET? JUST HOW?

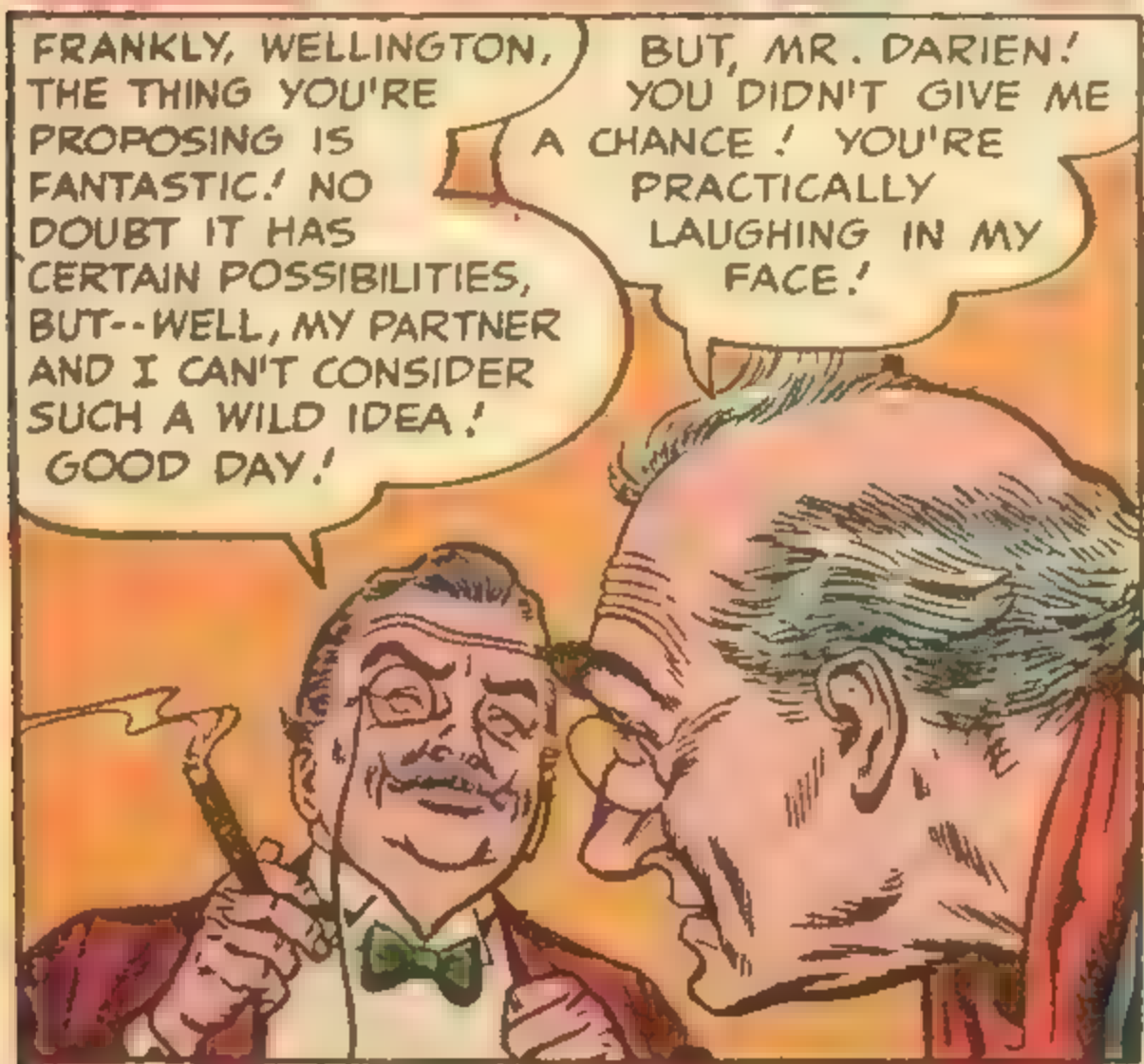
AH! THAT, MR. DARIEN, IS WHERE MY TIME AND SPACE THEORY COMES IN! I WILL EXPLAIN...



UH--SORRY, BUT I'M LATE FOR DINNER NOW! THIS'LL HAVE TO WAIT!

AND I HAVE A ...ER... BRIDGE DATE!

GENTLEMEN-- PLEASE! HEAR ME OUT!



FRANKLY, WELLINGTON, THE THING YOU'RE PROPOSING IS FANTASTIC! NO DOUBT IT HAS CERTAIN POSSIBILITIES, BUT--WELL, MY PARTNER AND I CAN'T CONSIDER SUCH A WILD IDEA! GOOD DAY!

BUT, MR. DARIEN! YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY LAUGHING IN MY FACE!



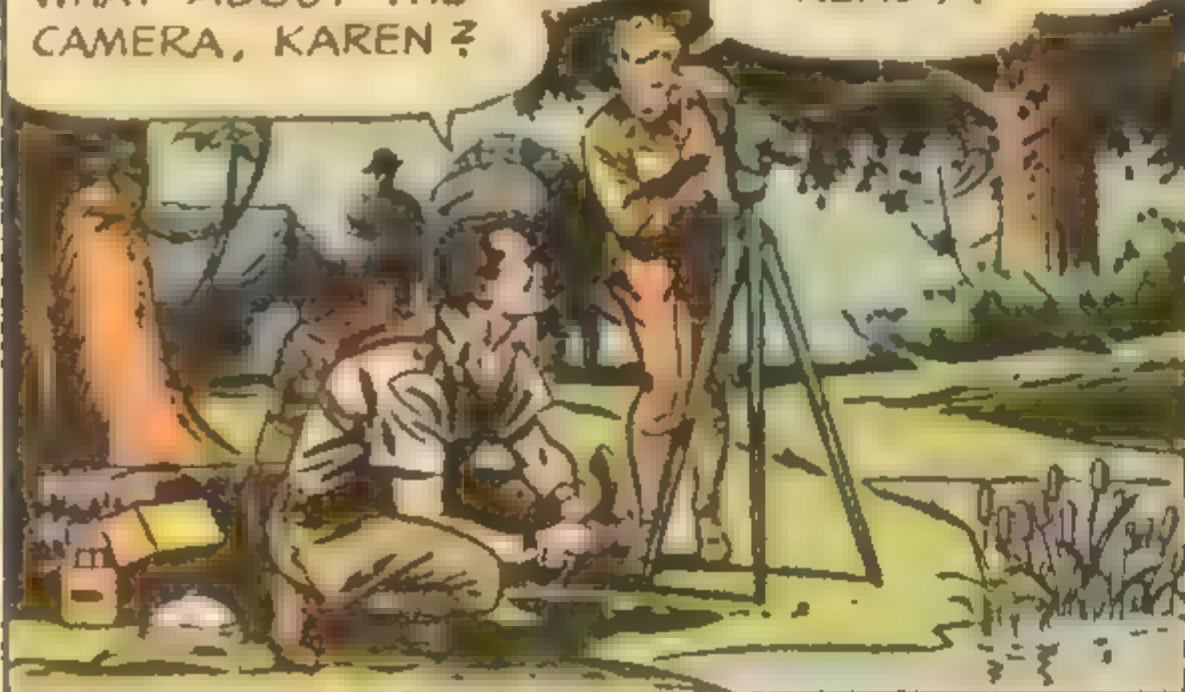
I'LL SHOW YOU! JUST WAIT! I KNOW I'M RIGHT--AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!



MEANWHILE, DESTINED TO CROSS TRAILS WITH PROFESSOR WELLINGTON, ROY RAYMOND--MAN OF 10,000 FACTS... GATHERS "IMPOSSIBLE -- BUT TRUE" INFORMATION FOR HIS TELEVISION SHOW...

THE SOUND RECORDER IS ALL SET! WHAT ABOUT THE CAMERA, KAREN?

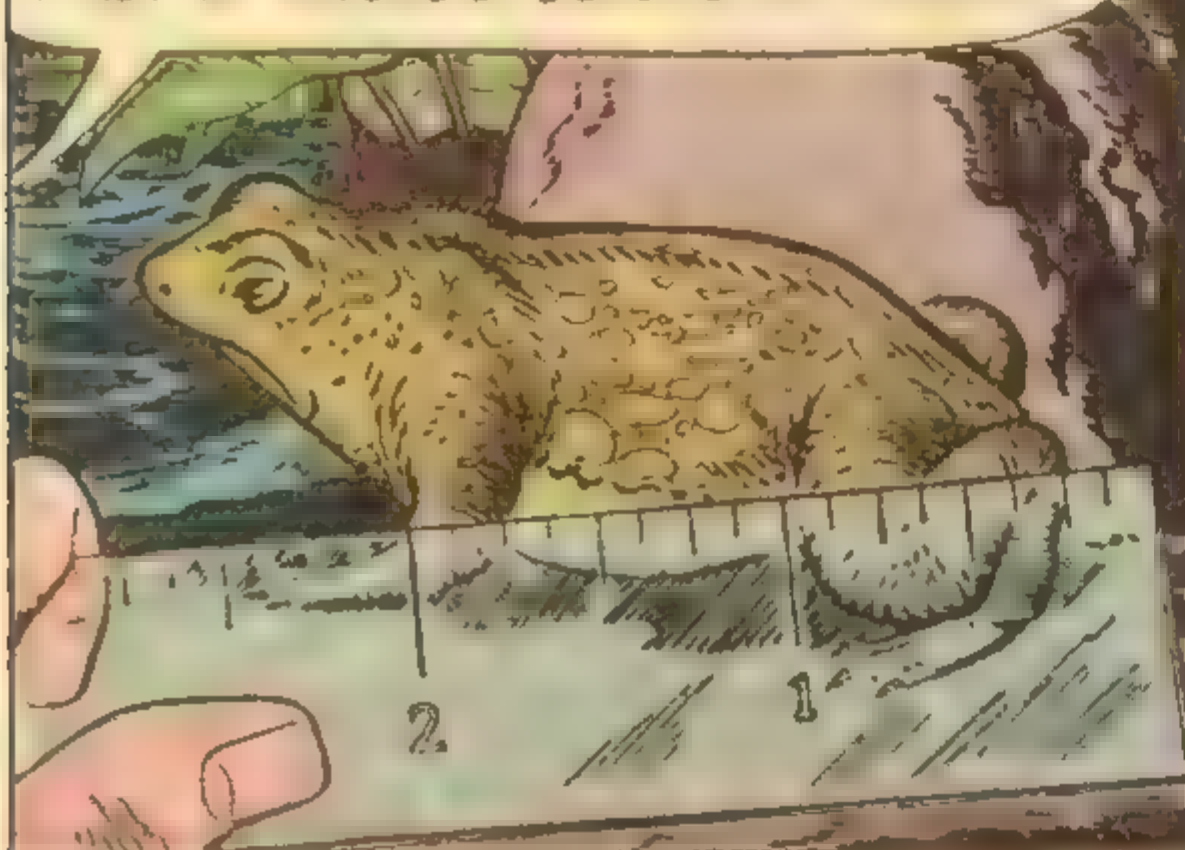
I JUST RELOADED IT! EVERYTHING'S READY!



HERE IN AFRICA IS FOUND AN EXAMPLE OF NATURE IN REVERSE! THIS SPECIES OF 10-INCH TADPOLE IS LARGER WHEN YOUNG THAN AS AN ADULT! YES, INSTEAD OF GETTING LARGER WITH AGE, IT GETS **SMALLER!**



...ONCE THE TADPOLES MATURE, THEY BEGIN **SHRINKING**--TURNING INTO FROGS ONLY TWO AND A HALF INCHES LONG! A CURIOUS TWIST IN NATURE'S SCHEME OF THINGS!



LATER, THE FACT-FINDING EXPEDITION PREPARES FOR A LONG HOP TO THE FAR NORTHLANDS...

PARKING YOUR CHEWING GUM UNDER THE PLANE'S WING AGAIN, EH, KAREN? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL SUPERSTITIOUS ENOUGH TO THINK THAT STUNT BRINGS GOOD LUCK?

AS A LITTLE GIRL, I USED TO SEE PILOTS

DO IT, AND I **DID** THINK IT BROUGHT LUCK! BUT NOW I DO IT FROM HABIT!



BESIDES, I DON'T LIKE TO THROW CHEWING GUM WHERE SOMEONE CAN STEP ON IT! THOUGHTFUL OF ME, ISN'T IT?

ANYWAY, IT'S A SAFE BET THAT NOBODY CAN STEP IN CHEWING GUM THAT'S UNDER A PLANE'S WING! COME ON... THE PILOT'S READY!



DAYS LATER-- AT A CAMP IN FRIGID ALASKA...

WHEN IT'S REALLY COLD UP HERE, MAN'S HEARING IS MUCH KEENER! YOU CAN ACTUALLY HEAR SOMEONE STOMPING HIS FEET--TWO MILES AWAY! AND THE HUMAN VOICE, AUDIBLE ONLY 100 YARDS IN A WESTERN DESERT, CAN BE HEARD FOR 20 MILES! IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!

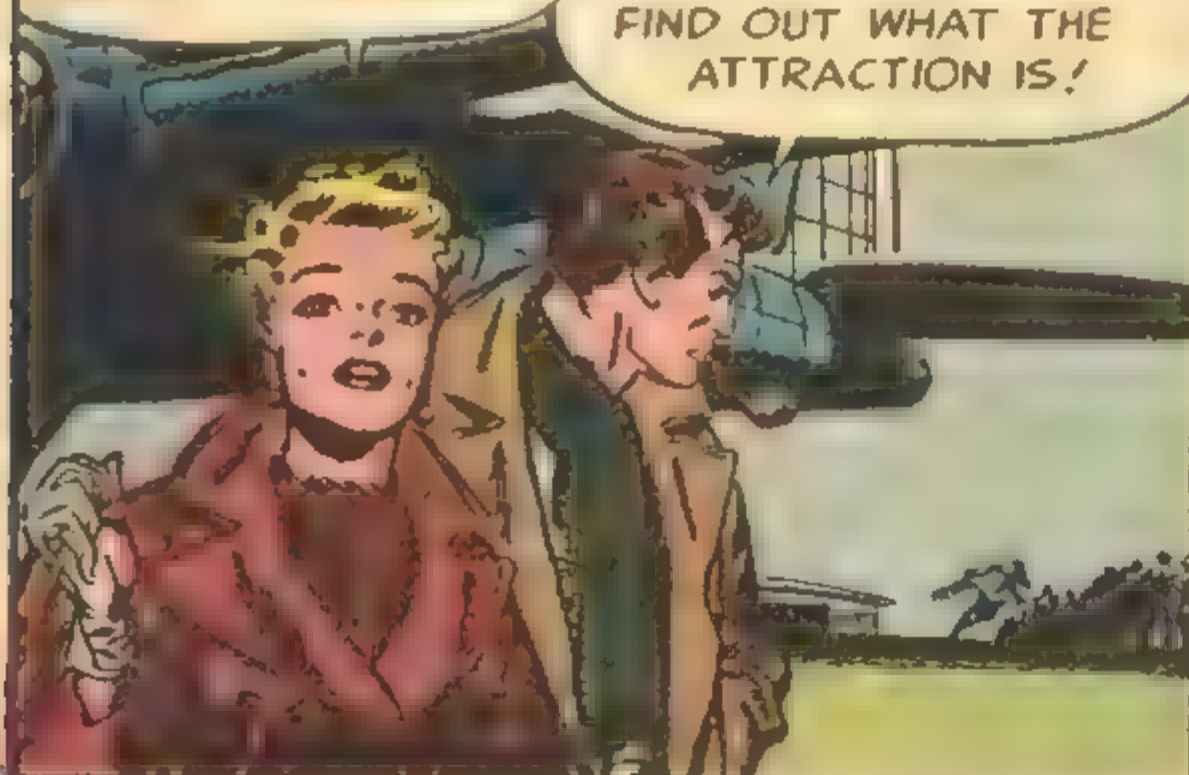




FINALLY, WEEKS LATER, THEY FLY HOME -- TO WHERE FATE HAS ARRANGED FOR THEM TO BE A PART OF HER STRANGE, FORTHCOMING DRAMA...

HOME -- HOME SWEET HOME!

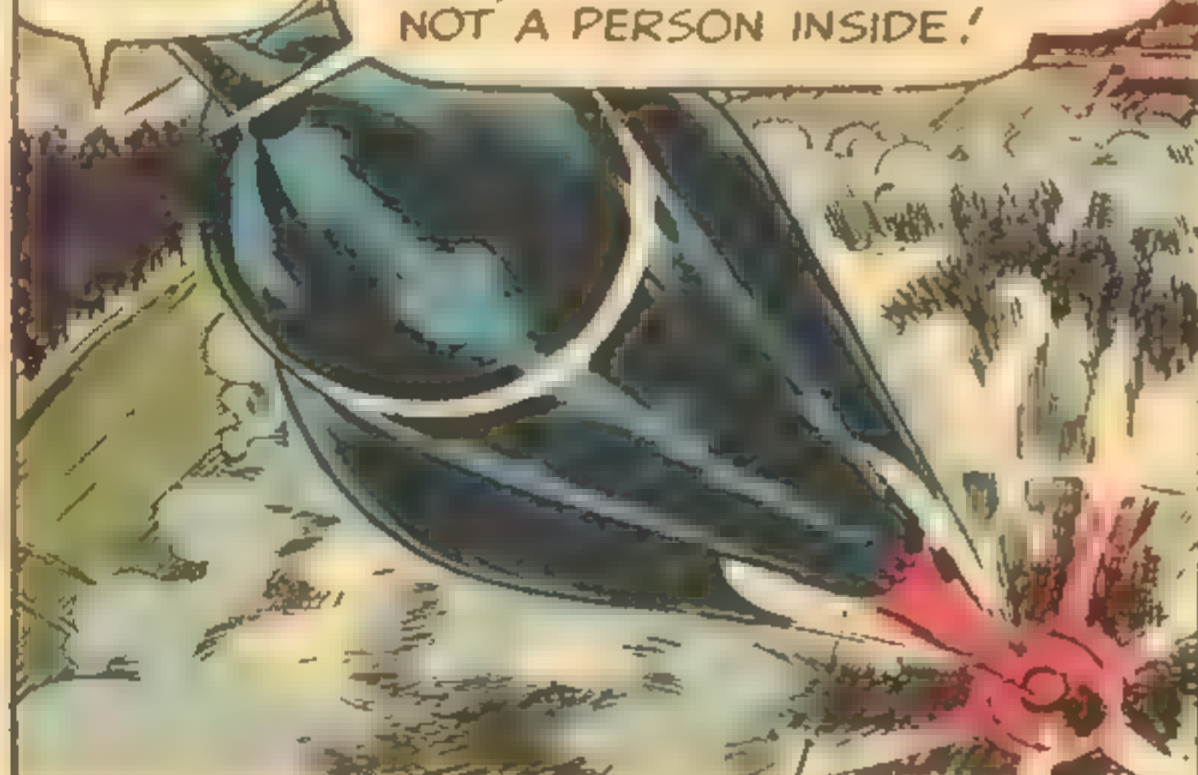
QUITE A CROWD OVER THERE, KAREN! LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THE ATTRACTION IS!



THEN THEY SEE IT -- A SLEEK ROCKET SHIP ON A LAUNCHER. SUDDENLY WITH A ROAR, THE CIGAR-SHAPED CRAFT LEAPS SKYWARD...

THERE IT GOES --

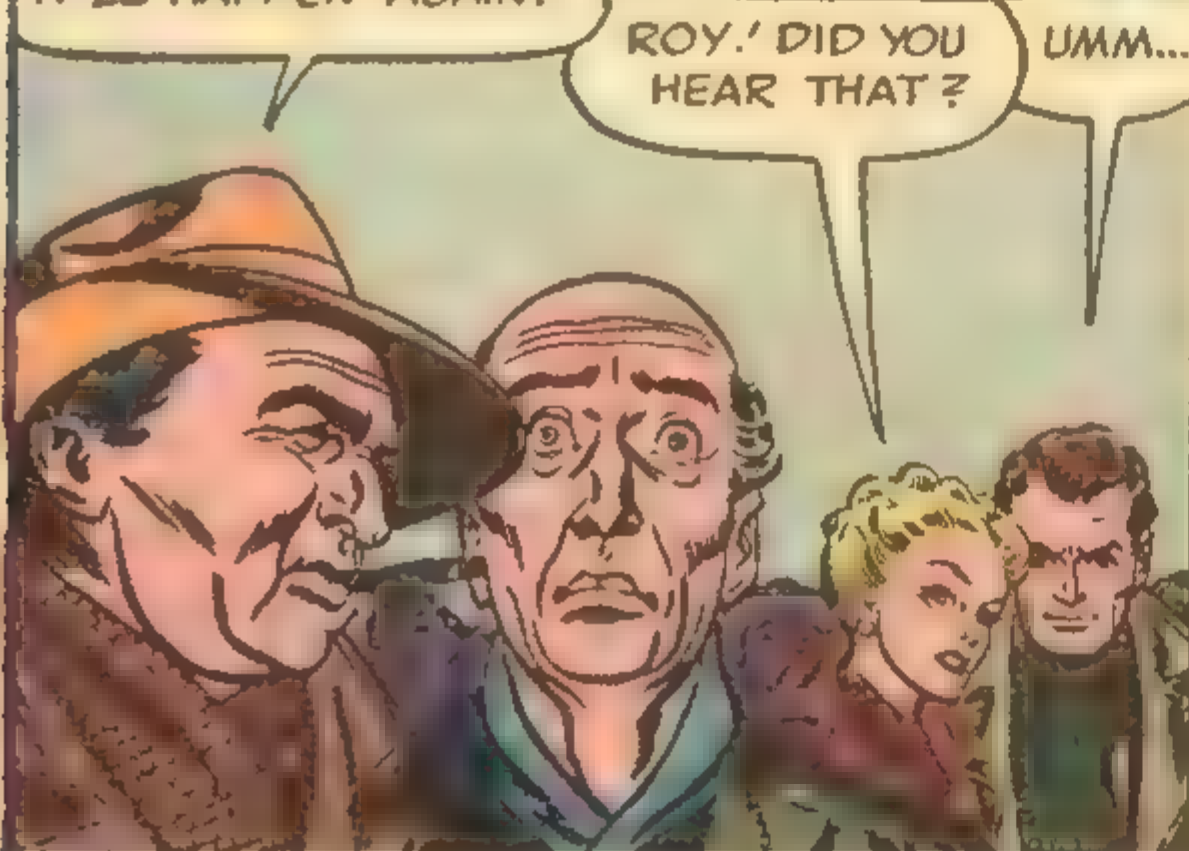
AND JUST LIKE THE OTHER TIME, IT WAS EXAMINED FIRST! NOT A PERSON INSIDE!



SURE, NOBODY WAS IN IT WHEN IT WENT UP THE OTHER TIME -- BUT WHEN IT LANDED THERE WAS A DEAD GUY IN IT! WONDER IF IT'LL HAPPEN AGAIN?

ROY! DID YOU HEAR THAT?

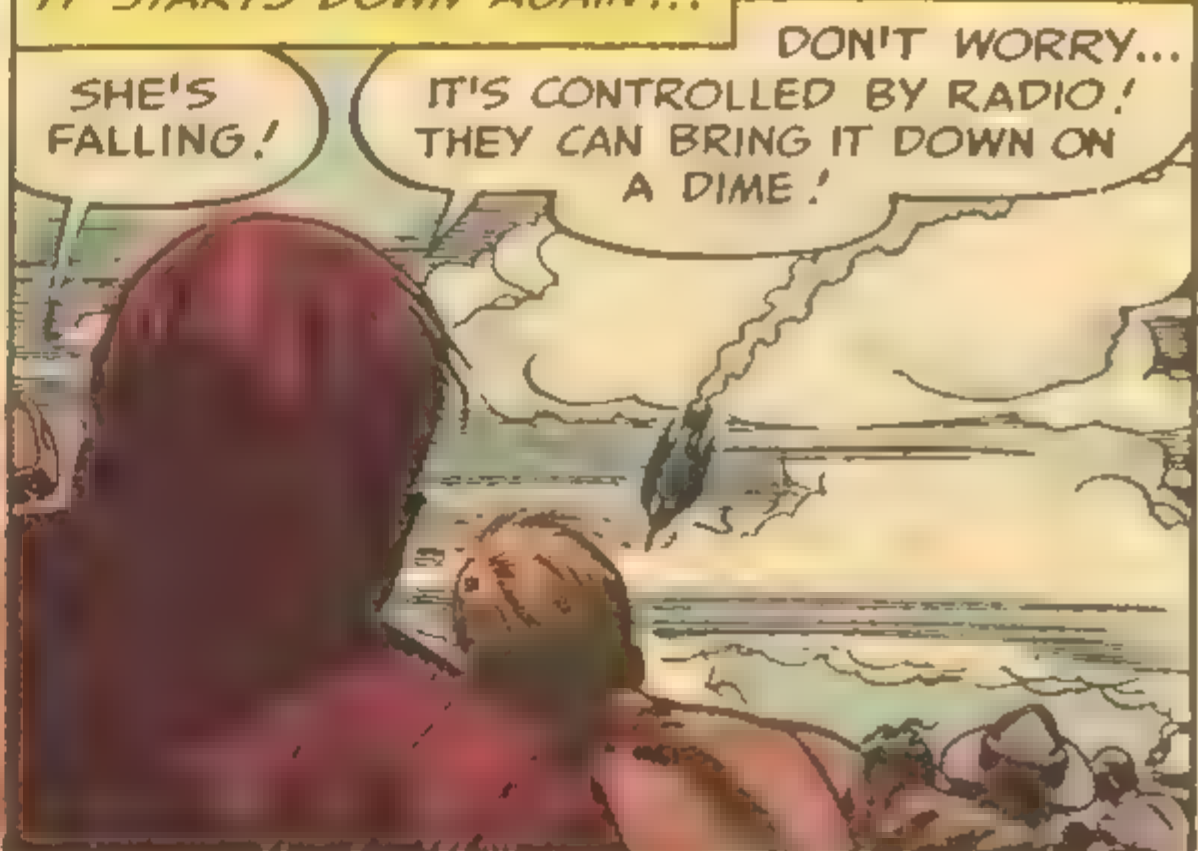
UMM...



UP, UP GOES THE ROCKET, NEVER ONCE LOST TO THE GAZE OF BINOCULARS TRAINED ON IT FROM BELOW. FINALLY, ITS FUEL EXHAUSTED, IT STARTS DOWN AGAIN...

SHE'S FALLING!

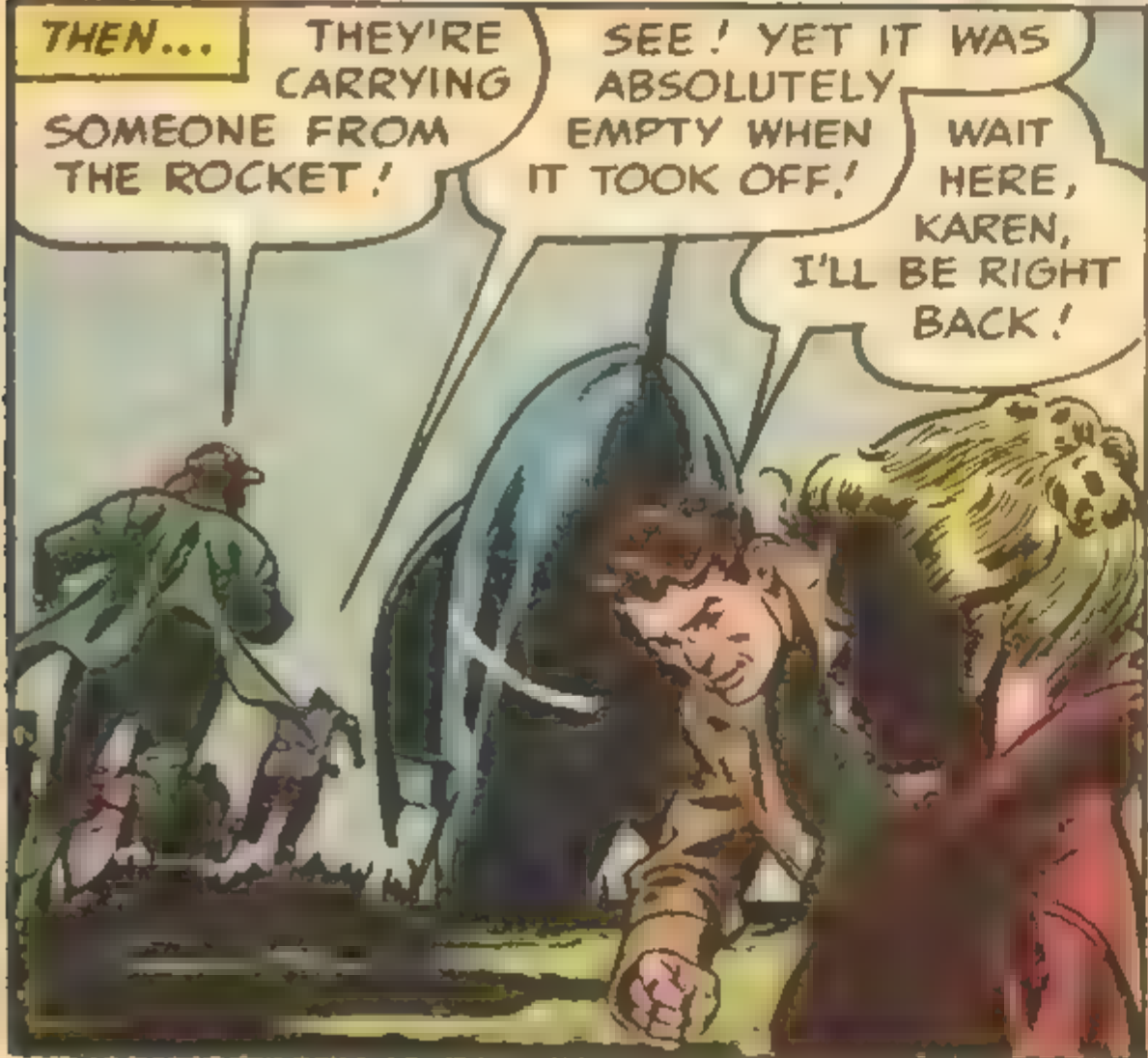
DON'T WORRY... IT'S CONTROLLED BY RADIO! THEY CAN BRING IT DOWN ON A DIME!



THEN... THEY'RE CARRYING SOMEONE FROM THE ROCKET!

SEE! YET IT WAS ABSOLUTELY EMPTY WHEN IT TOOK OFF!

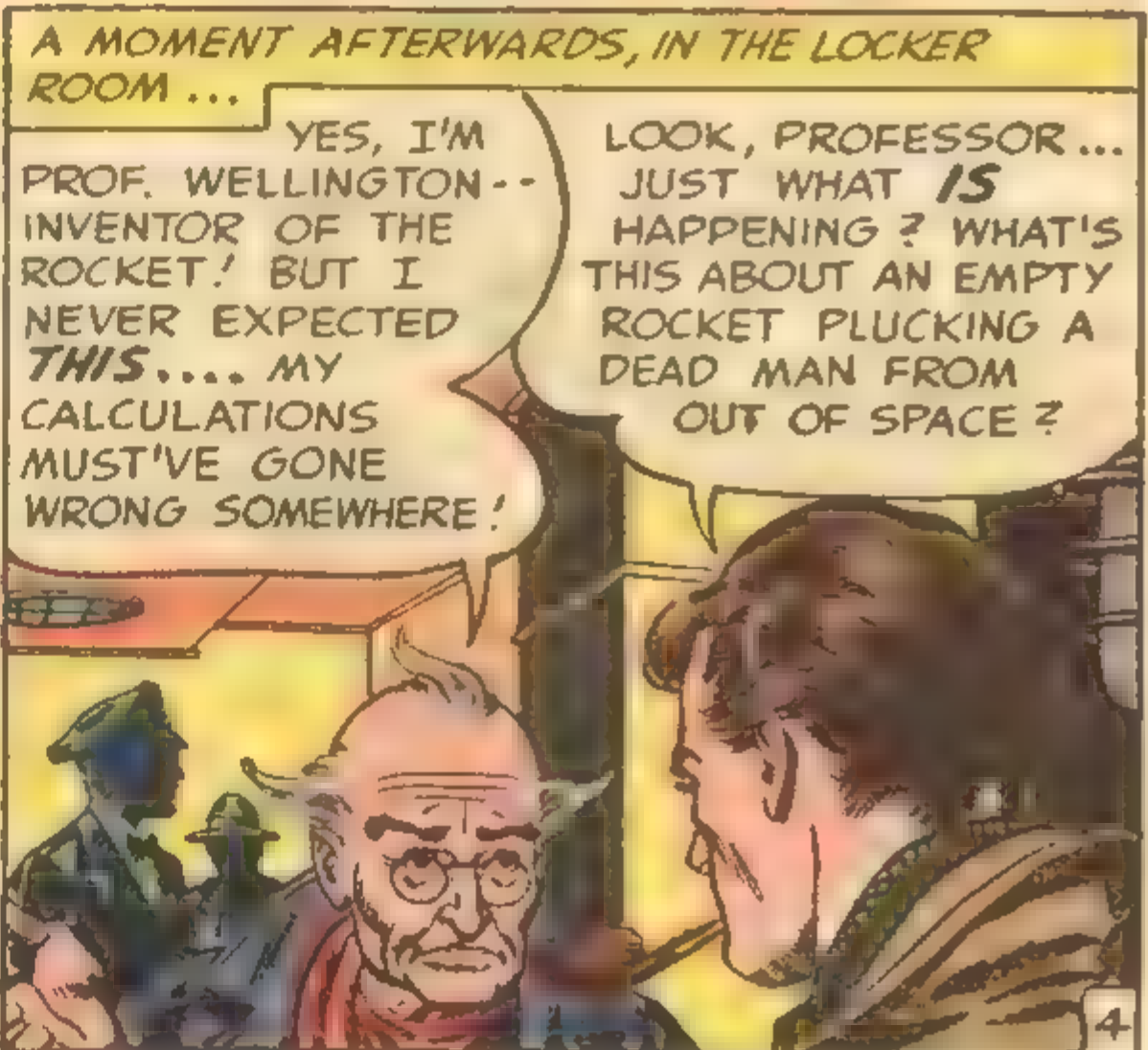
WAIT HERE, KAREN, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



A MOMENT AFTERWARDS, IN THE LOCKER ROOM...

YES, I'M PROF. WELLINGTON -- INVENTOR OF THE ROCKET! BUT I NEVER EXPECTED **THIS**.... MY CALCULATIONS MUST'VE GONE WRONG SOMEWHERE!

LOOK, PROFESSOR... JUST WHAT **IS** HAPPENING? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT AN EMPTY ROCKET PLUCKING A DEAD MAN FROM OUT OF SPACE?





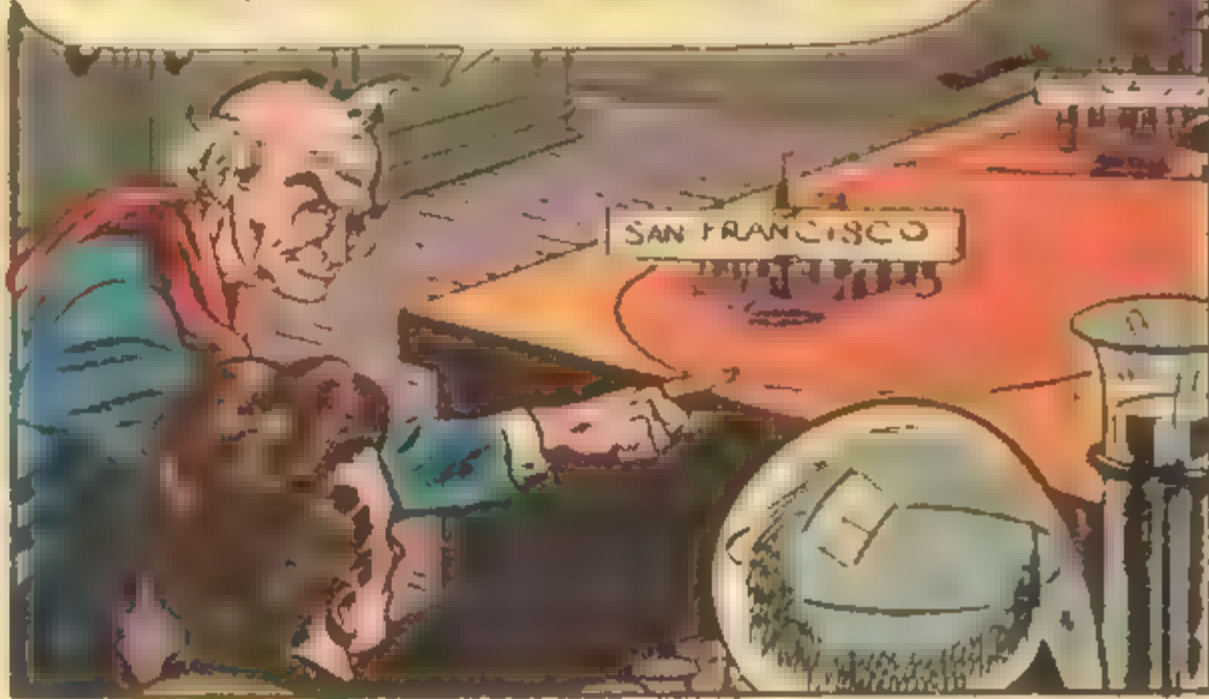
THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE MY TIME AND SPACE THEORY! HA! CRACKPOT, THEY CALLED ME! BUT YOU SAW-- ANOTHER MAN IS DEAD BACK THERE! COME INSIDE, I'LL EXPLAIN!



IN THE LAB...

MY THEORY... WHICH ONLY SCIENTISTS CAN

COMPREHEND... IS THAT A MAN CAN BE WHISKED FROM HIS OFFICE AT CHICAGO, INTO A ROCKET SPEEDING FROM NEW YORK! SOUNDS CRAZY, EH? LANDERS THOUGHT SO... AND HE DIED! AND TODAY MORGAN DIED!



BUT I MEANT THEM NO HARM! I... I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED! I SENT THE ROCKET UP EMPTY, AND IT CAME DOWN... WELL, YOU SAW FOR YOURSELF!

BUT I STILL SAY SUCH A THING IS IMPOSSIBLE!



IMPOSSIBLE? BAH! A FOOL'S WORD! BUT I'LL NEVER SEND THE ROCKET UP AGAIN! TWO EXECUTIVES OF THE AIRLINES HAVE DIED-- POOR LANDERS AND MORGAN! SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

YOU **MUST** SEND IT UP AGAIN! ONCE MORE.. TOMORROW!

I'D LIKE TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING... BECAUSE THIS SOUNDS LIKE **MURDER!**



THE NEXT MORNING, A CLOUDY DAY...

ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR! I'M CONVINCED THERE'S NOBODY ABOARD! I'VE SEARCHED EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY!

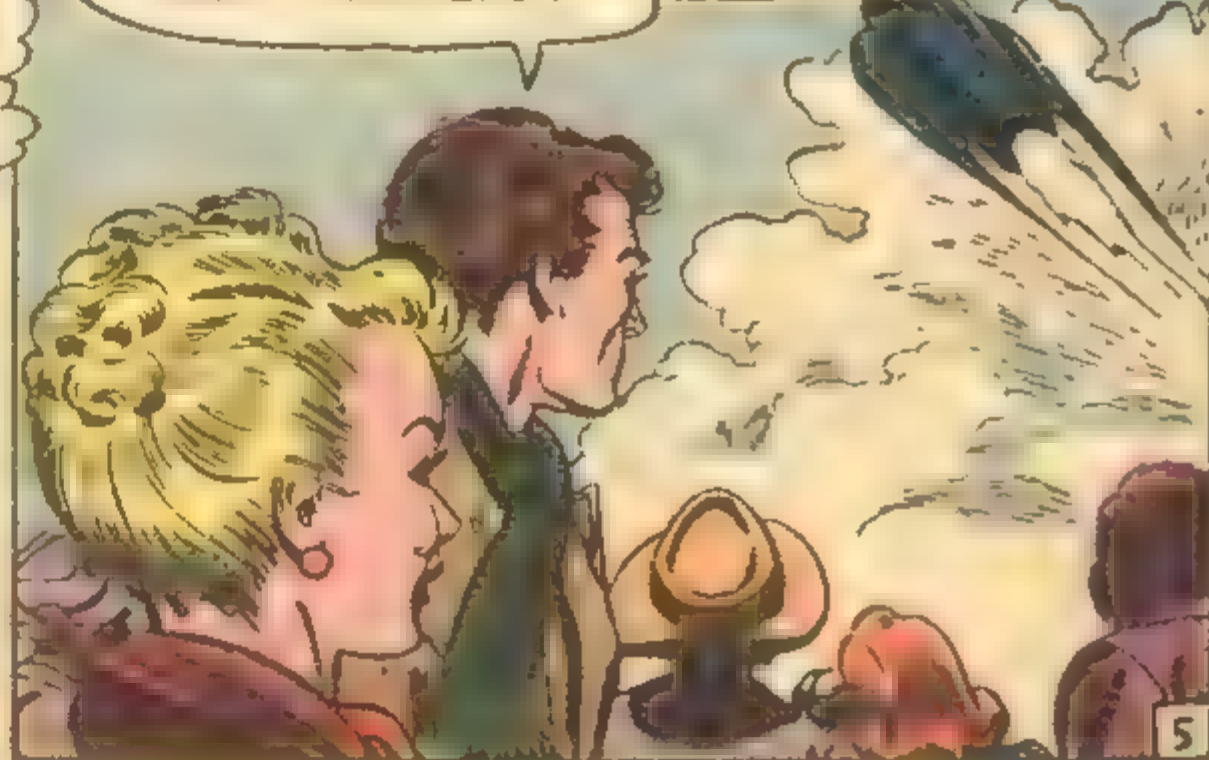
EXCELLENT!

HERE GOES MY CHEWING GUM AGAIN, UNDER THE WING! GOOD LUCK!



AND ONCE MORE, REMOTE RADIO CONTROL GUIDES THE ROCKET SKYWARD...

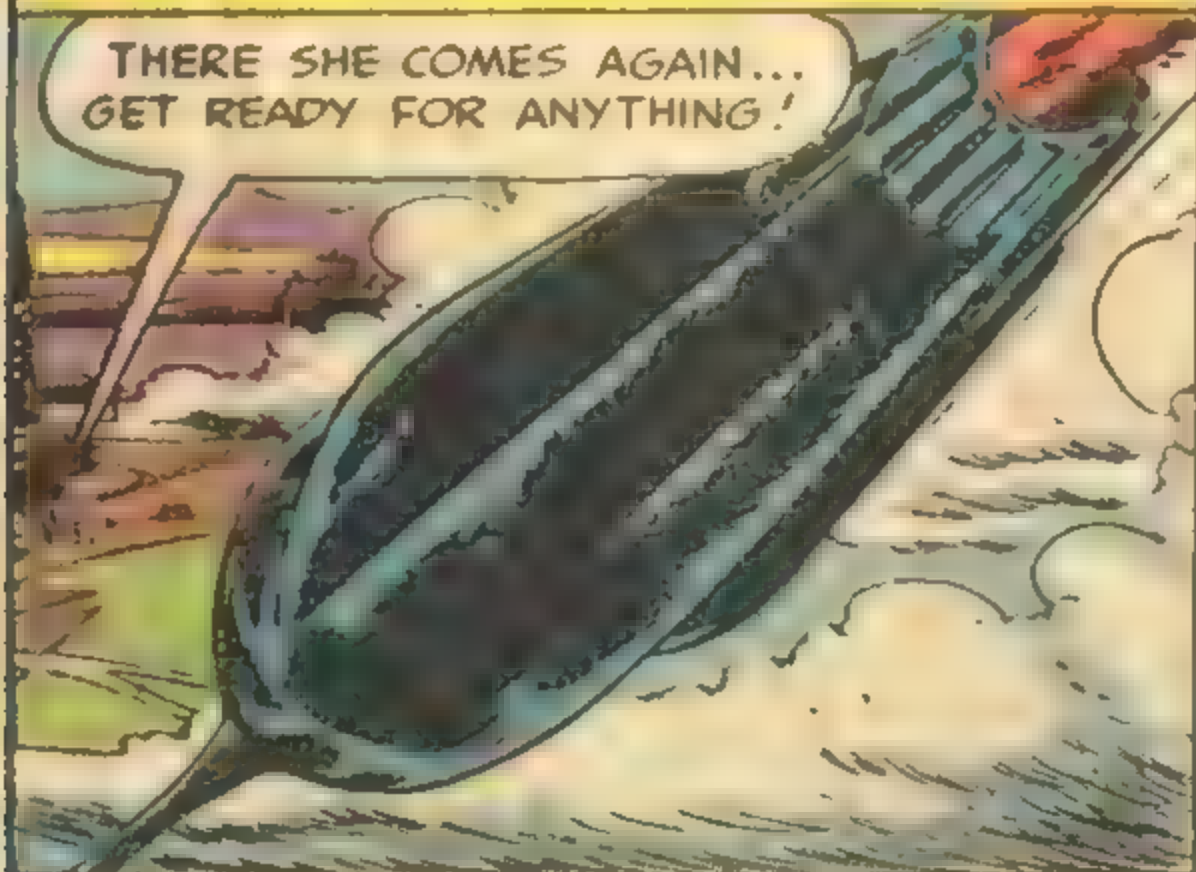
THE DOOR WAS LOCKED AFTER WE SEARCHED THE ROCKET! NOBODY COULD POSSIBLY GET IN! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!





FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, THE SPEEDING CRAFT IS LOST IN AN OCEAN OF CLOUDS OVERHEAD, THEN IT REAPPEARS, AND THE DIRECTIONAL BEAM SENDS IT SAFELY EARTHWARD...

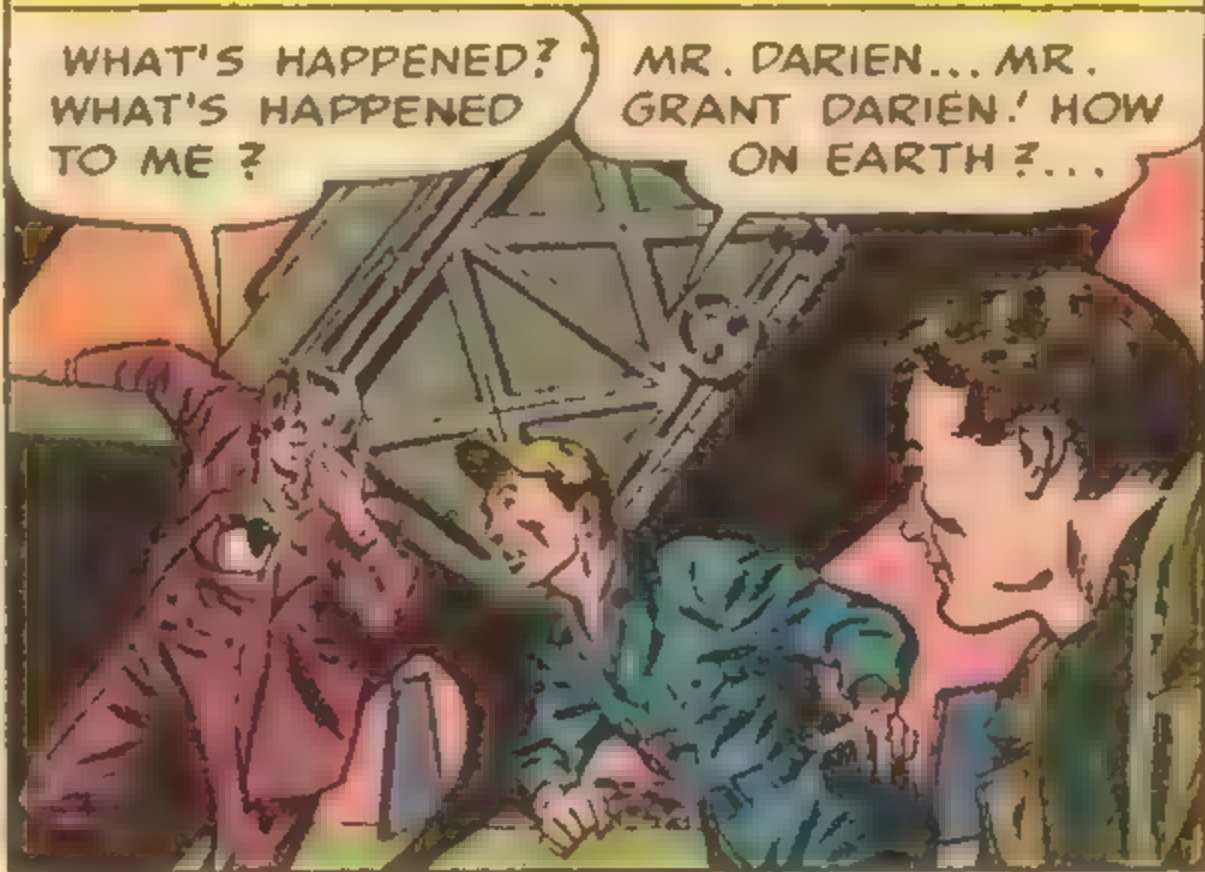
THERE SHE COMES AGAIN...  
GET READY FOR ANYTHING!



AND WHEN IT LANDS, EVEN ROY RAYMOND, WORLD'S MOST RENOWNED FACT-FINDER, STARES IN UTTER DISBELIEF. FOR, FROM THE ONCE-EMPTY ROCKET STAGGERS A MAN...

WHAT'S HAPPENED?  
WHAT'S HAPPENED  
TO ME?

MR. DARIEN... MR.  
GRANT DARIEN! HOW  
ON EARTH?...



ABRUPTLY...

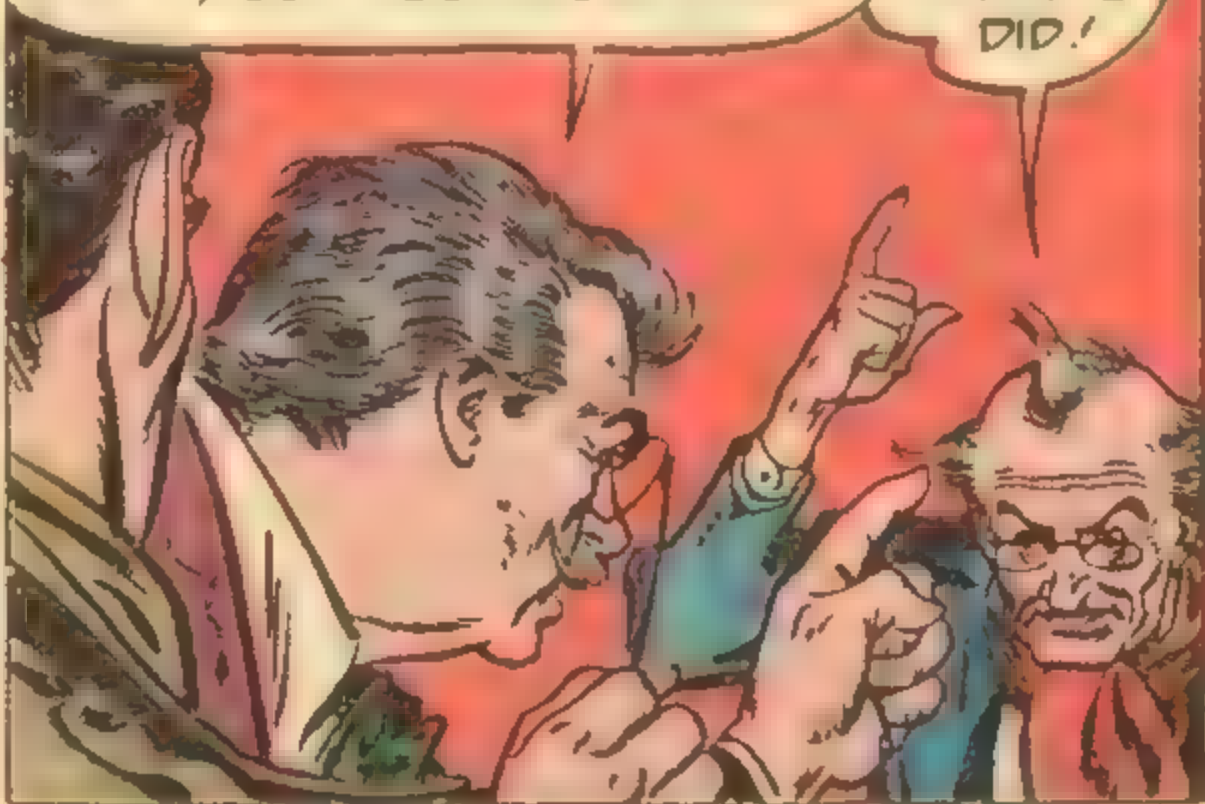
TELL ME EXACTLY  
WHAT HAPPENED,  
MR. DARIEN? JUST  
HOW DID YOU  
HAPPEN TO BE  
ON THE ROCKET?

I DON'T KNOW... THE  
WHOLE THING'S CRAZY!  
I WAS THERE IN MY  
OFFICE, WORKING...  
THEN I BEGAN TO  
GET DIZZY! AND WHEN  
I CAME TO... I WAS  
ON THE ROCKET! LIKE  
THE OTHERS!



BUT I'M LUCKY! I'M ALIVE!  
BUT MY UNFORTUNATE PARTNERS  
WERE MURDERED... BY YOU!  
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU  
DID IT, BUT YOU KILLED THEM!

I DIDN'T!  
AND  
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
PROVE I  
DID!



MEANWHILE, TO ONE SIDE...

PSST... ROY! I NOTICED  
A STRANGE THING! THE  
**GUM** I STUCK UNDER  
THE WING WASN'T THERE!  
THERE WAS NO TRACE  
OF IT!

REALLY!  
THEN I'M  
BEGINNING TO  
PUT THE PUZZLE  
TOGETHER!  
DON'T SAY ANY  
MORE UNTIL  
WE'RE ALONE...



AFTERWARDS, AT THE AIRPORT LUNCHEON  
COUNTER...

...SO YOU  
SEE, MORGAN, THE LAST  
MAN WHO DIED, WEIGHED  
200 POUNDS! YET THAT  
MECHANIC **RAN** ACROSS  
THE FIELD WITH HIM! WAS  
IT MORGAN... OR A  
LIGHT **DUMMY**?

BUT HOW WAS  
A DUMMY  
CONCEALED IN  
THE ROCKET?  
AND WHAT  
ABOUT THE  
MISSING **GUM**?





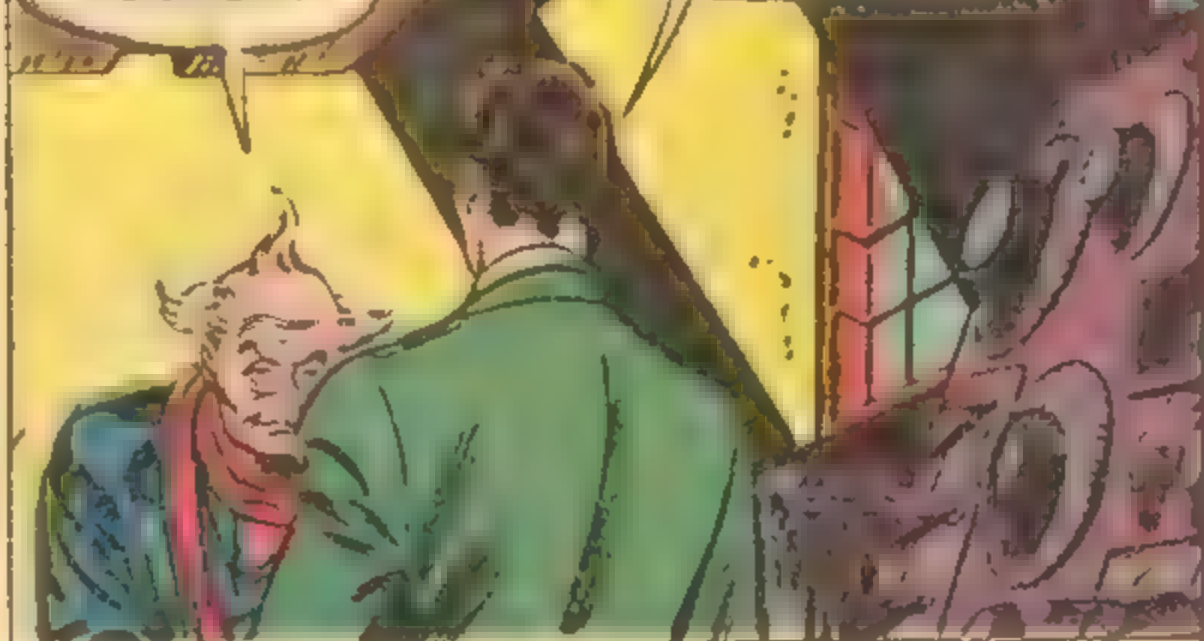
THE DUMMY ANSWERS ONE HALF THE PROBLEM, AND THE MISSING CHEWING GUM ANSWERS THE OTHER HALF! KAREN, WHEN THAT ROCKET GOES UP TOMORROW, **I'M** GOING UP WITH IT! I'VE GOT TO **PROVE** WHAT I THINK IS THE SOLUTION!



THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE PROFESSOR'S LAB...

ALL RIGHT, MR. RAYMOND, I'VE LISTENED TO YOU! I'LL GRANT YOU PERMISSION TO GO UP IN THE ROCKET!

AND KEEP THE USUAL INSPECTORS OUT! I DON'T WANT TO BE SEEN IN THE ROCKET! IT'S GOT TO BE A SURPRISE!



THEN, WITH THE FAMOUS MAN OF INCREDIBLE FACTS SEATED IN IT, THE SLEEK ROCKET ROARS SKYWARD ONCE MORE...

EVERYTHING'S **GOT** TO BE ALL RIGHT! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG...I HOPE!



BUT INSIDE THE ROCKET THERE IS YET ANOTHER FIGURE... THAT OF GRANT DARIEN, AIRLINES EXECUTIVE... PARTNER OF THE DEAD MEN...

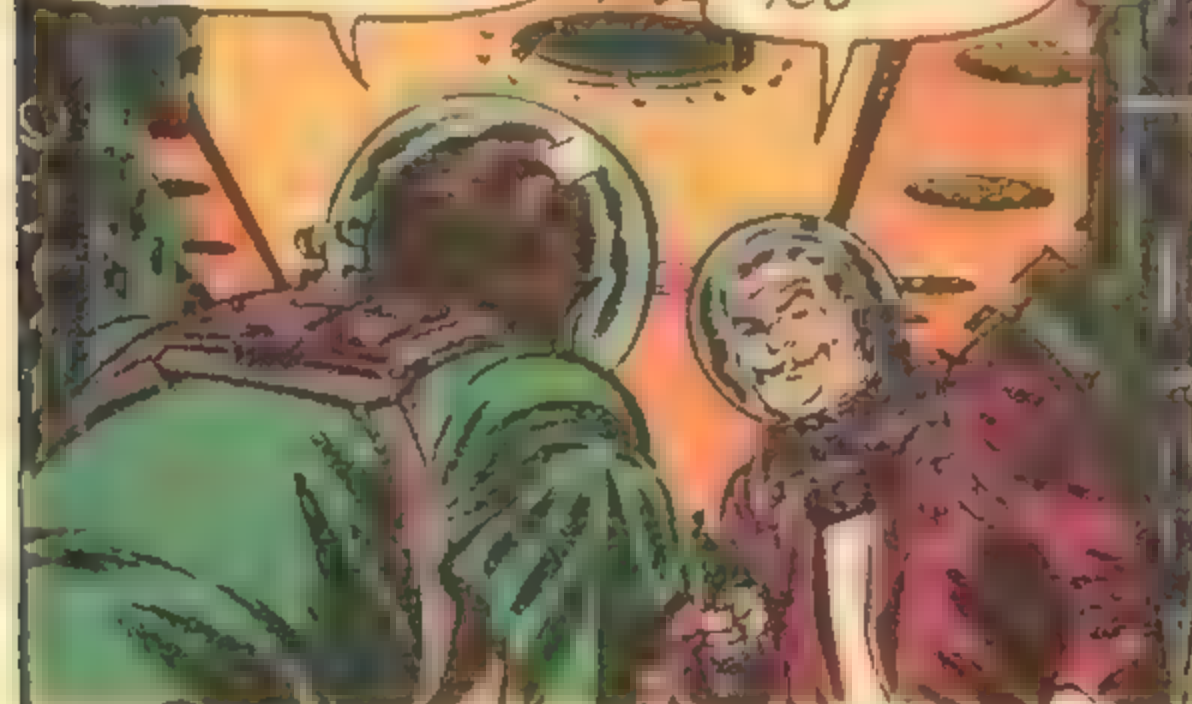
DARIEN! BUT HOW...!

I OVERHEARD YOU AND THAT CRAZY PROFESSOR TALKING, RAYMOND... SO I SNEAKED OUT AND HID HERE BEFORE YOU CAME ABOARD! UH... YOU'LL NEVER GET BACK ALIVE, OF COURSE!



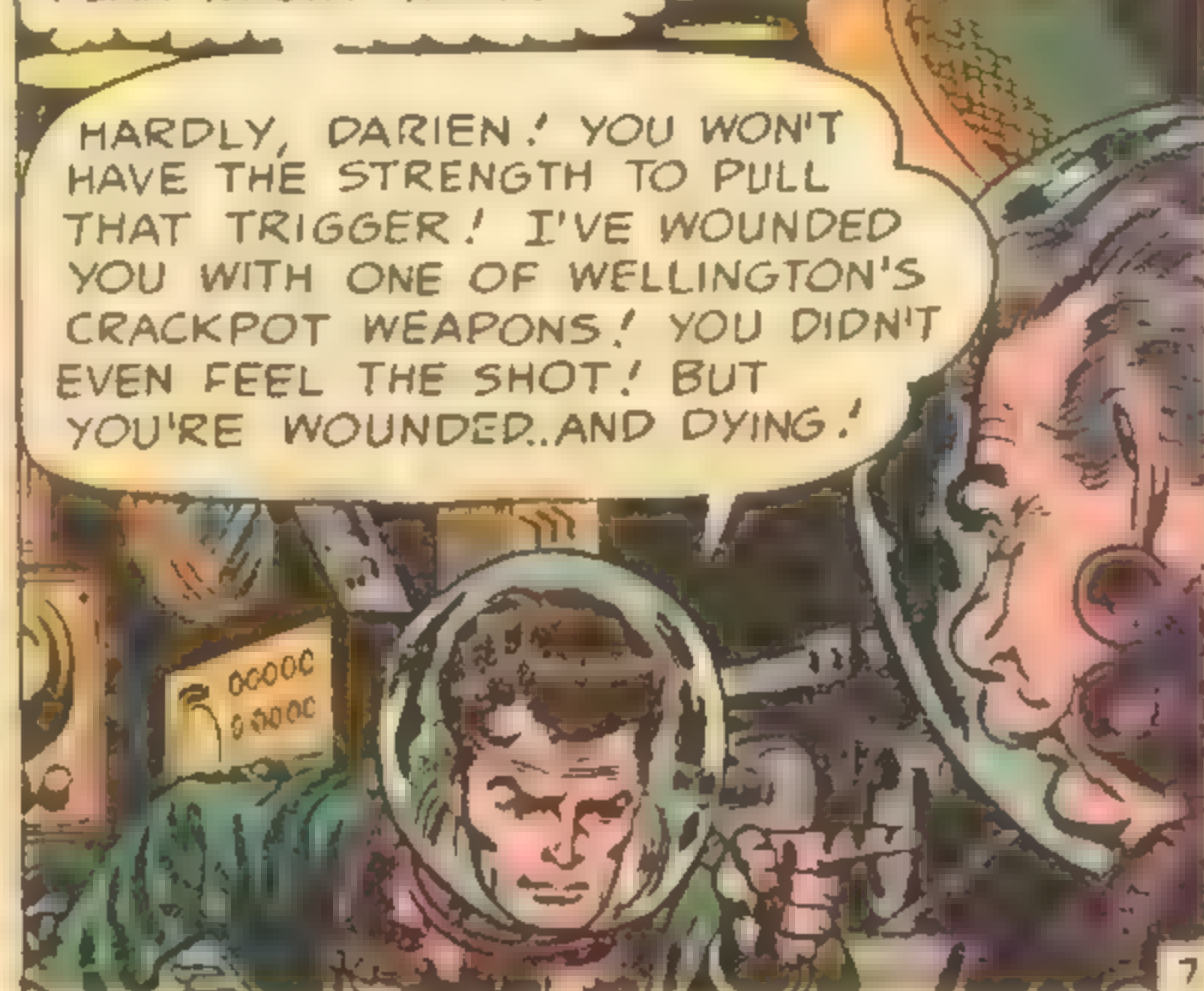
SO...I'M TO BE THE THIRD VICTIM IN WHAT I FIGURE IS YOUR PLOT TO **GAIN CONTROL OF THE AIRLINES STOCK!** RIGHT?

YES, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT! BUT YOU'LL GET LITTLE CHANCE TO MAKE USE OF THAT KNOWLEDGE! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!

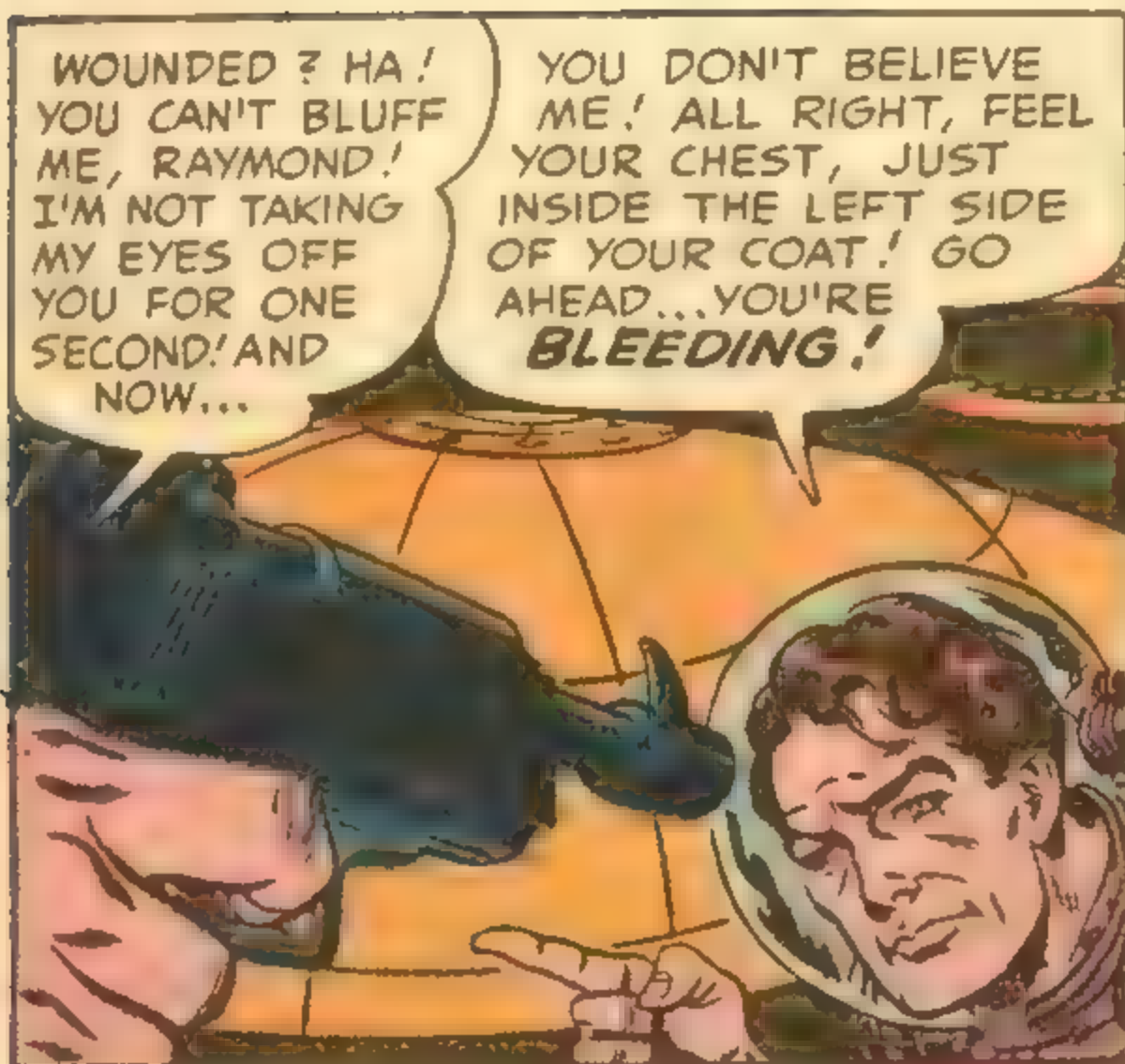


...WE'RE UP HIGH ENOUGH NOW... THE PLAN MIGHT WORK...

HARDLY, DARIEN! YOU WON'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO PULL THAT TRIGGER! I'VE WOUNDED YOU WITH ONE OF WELLINGTON'S CRACKPOT WEAPONS! YOU DIDN'T EVEN FEEL THE SHOT! BUT YOU'RE WOUNDED...AND DYING!

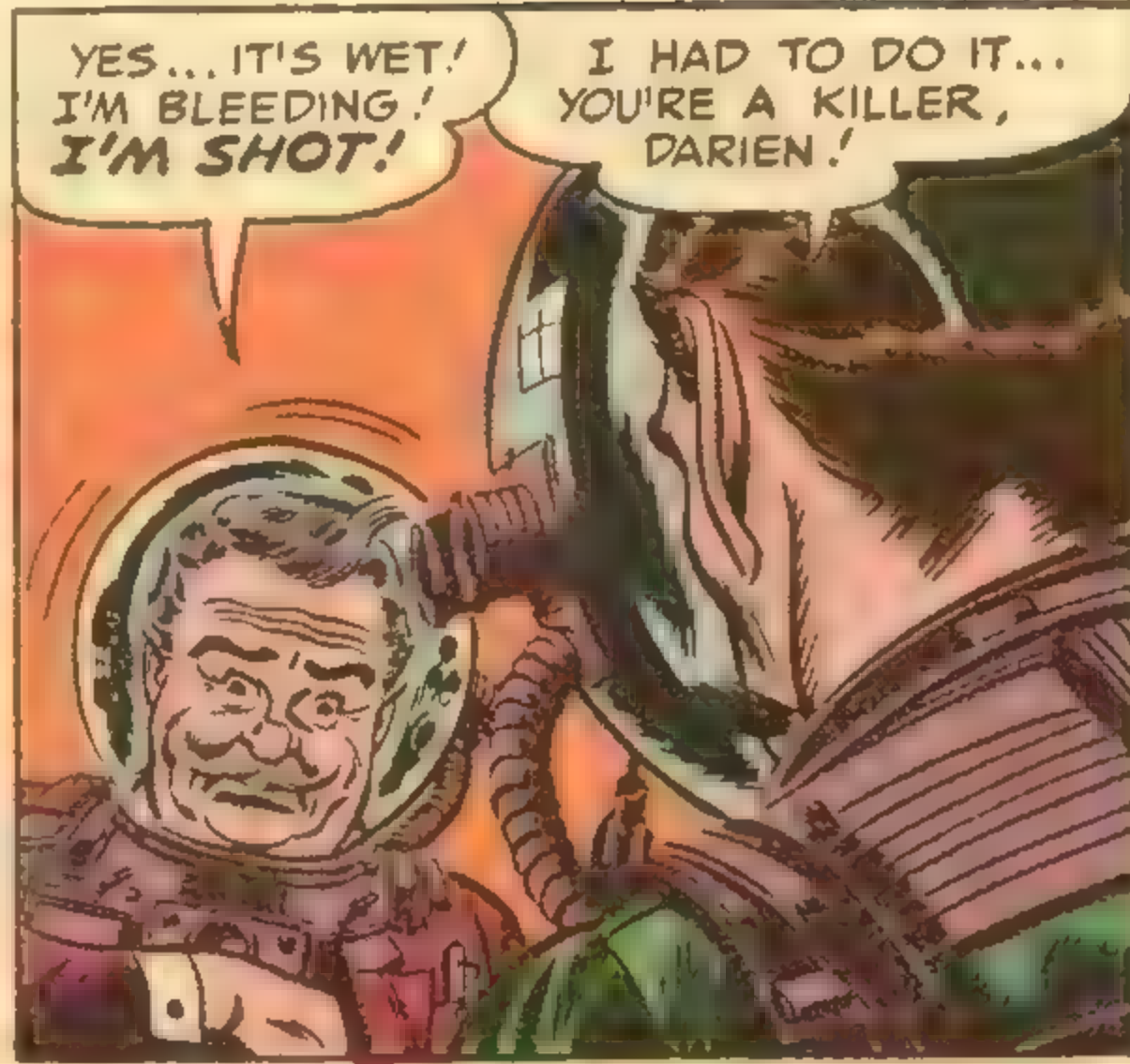






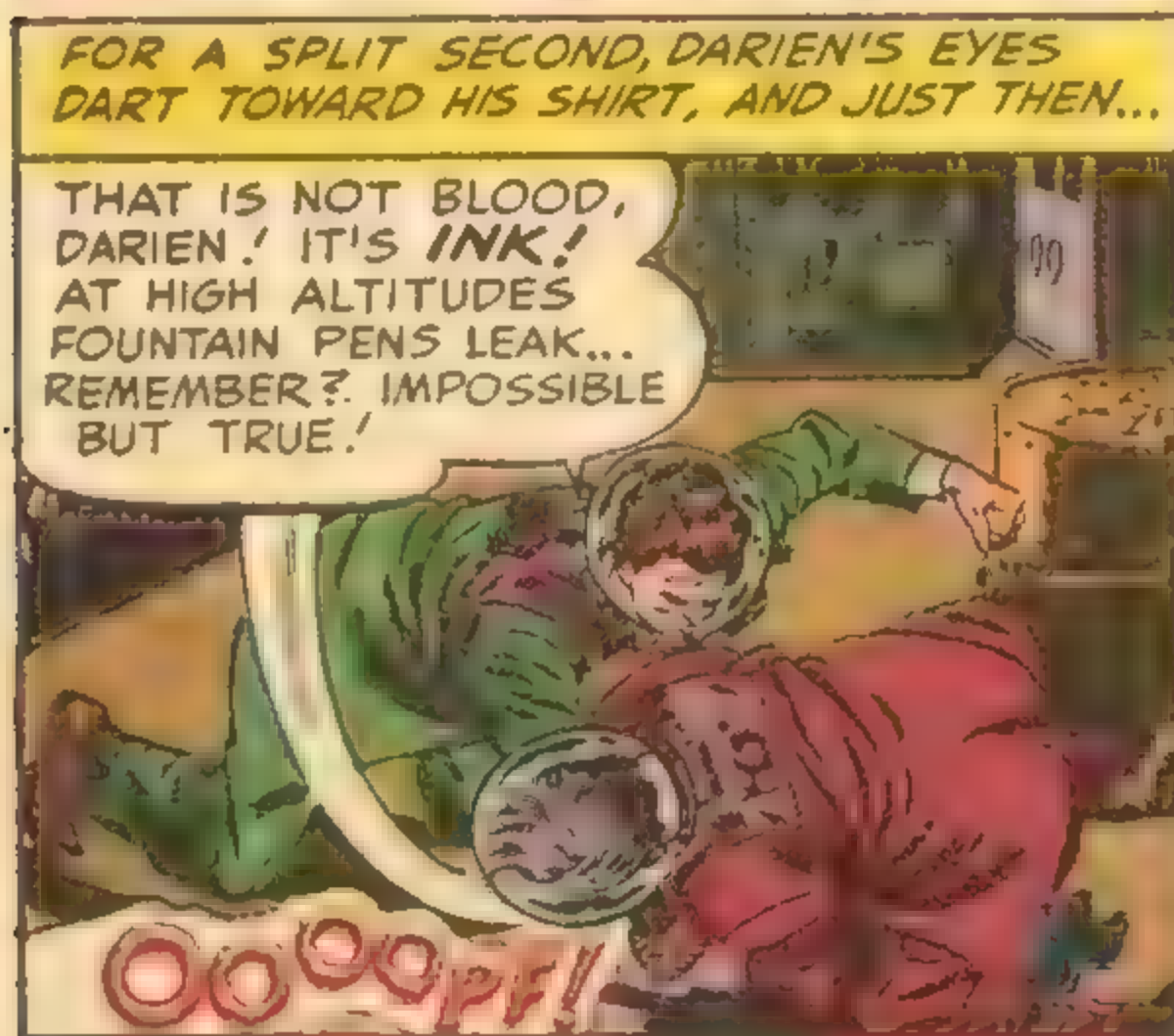
WOUNDED? HA!  
YOU CAN'T BLUFF  
ME, RAYMOND!  
I'M NOT TAKING  
MY EYES OFF  
YOU FOR ONE  
SECOND! AND  
NOW...

YOU DON'T BELIEVE  
ME! ALL RIGHT, FEEL  
YOUR CHEST, JUST  
INSIDE THE LEFT SIDE  
OF YOUR COAT! GO  
AHEAD... YOU'RE  
**BLEEDING!**



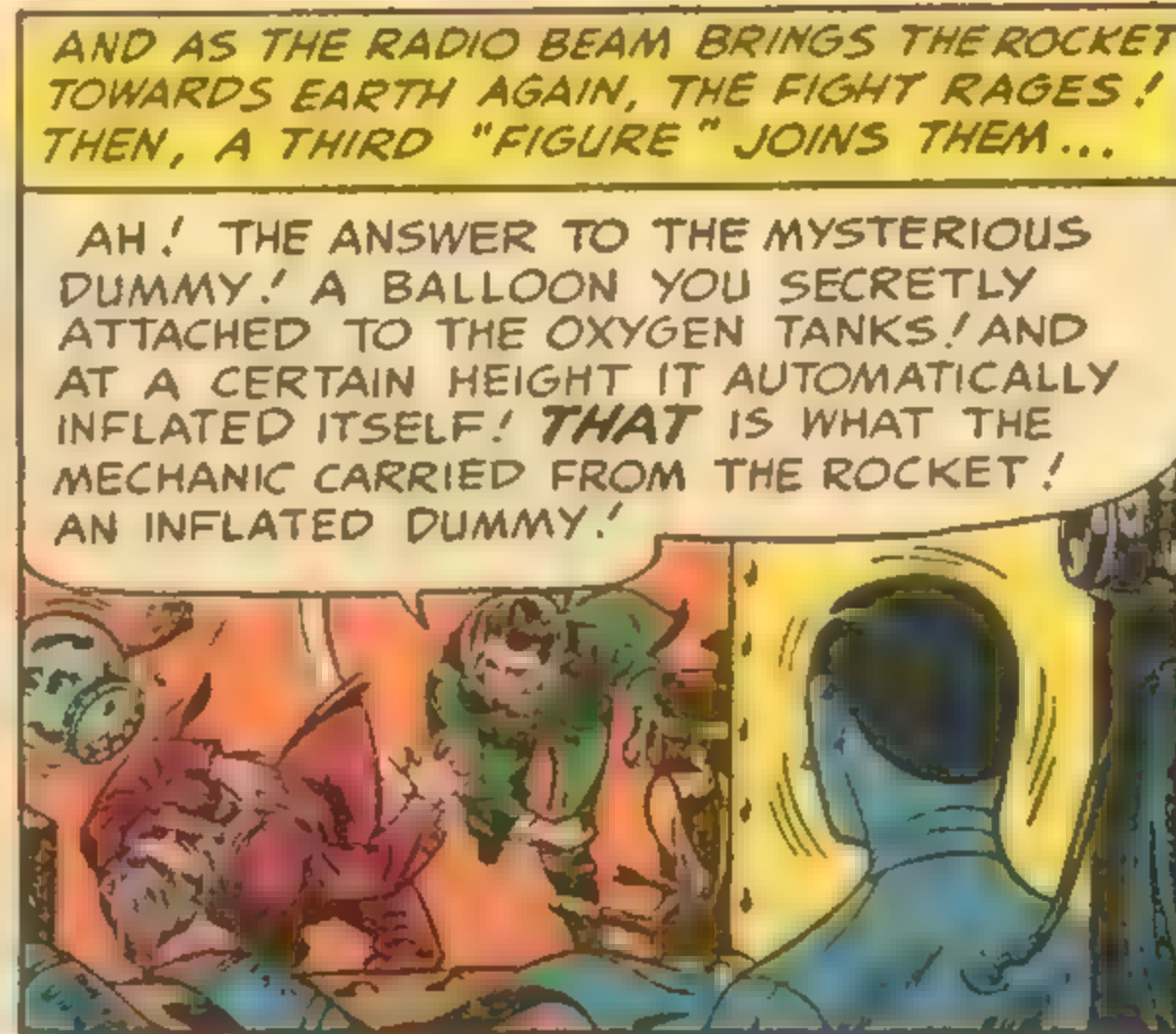
YES... IT'S WET!  
I'M BLEEDING!  
**I'M SHOT!**

I HAD TO DO IT...  
YOU'RE A KILLER,  
DARIEN!



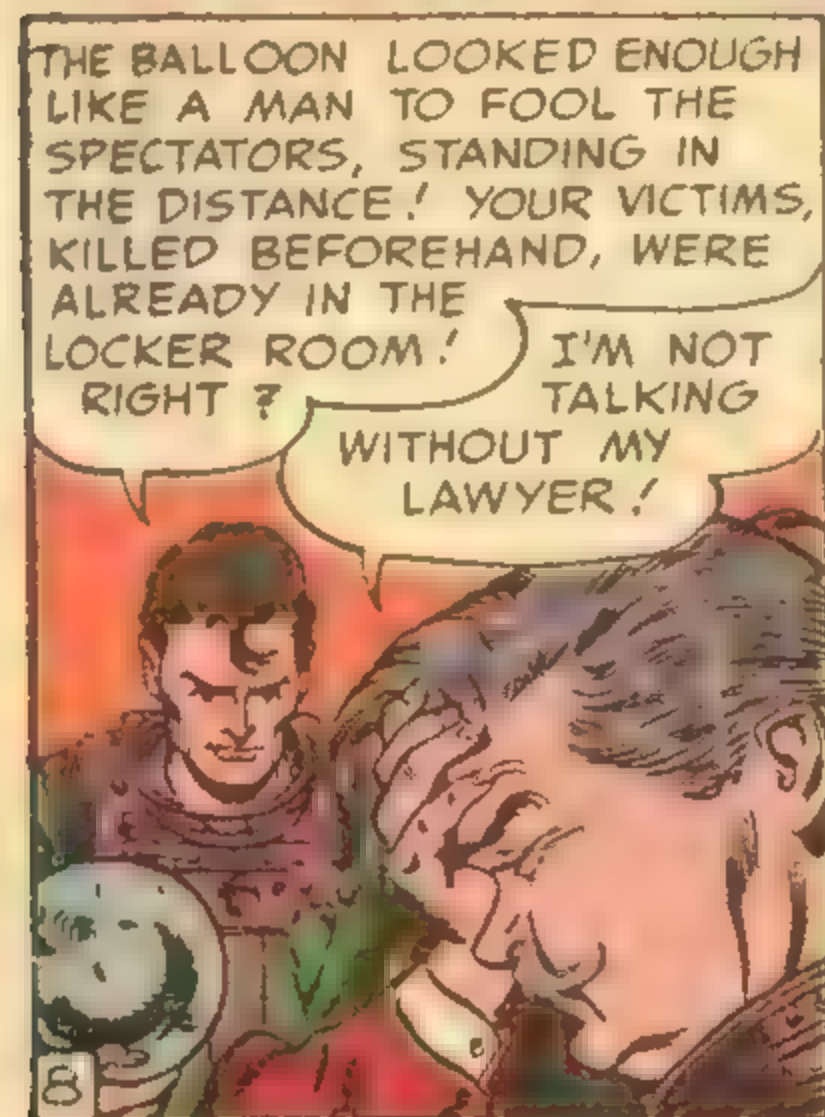
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, DARIEN'S EYES  
DART TOWARD HIS SHIRT, AND JUST THEN...

THAT IS NOT BLOOD,  
DARIEN! IT'S **INK!**  
AT HIGH ALTITUDES  
FOUNTAIN PENS LEAK...  
REMEMBER? IMPOSSIBLE  
BUT TRUE!



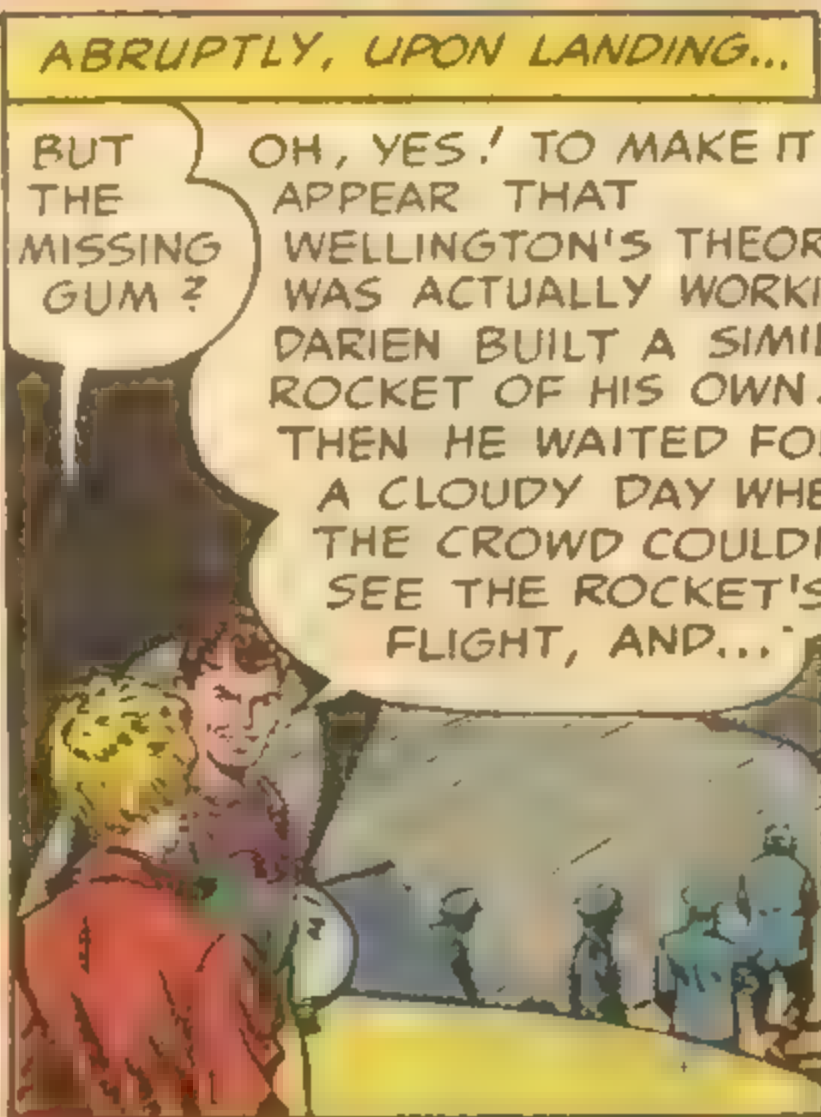
AND AS THE RADIO BEAM BRINGS THE ROCKET  
TOWARDS EARTH AGAIN, THE FIGHT RAGES!  
THEN, A THIRD "FIGURE" JOINS THEM...

AH! THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERIOUS  
DUMMY! A BALLOON YOU SECRETLY  
ATTACHED TO THE OXYGEN TANKS! AND  
AT A CERTAIN HEIGHT IT AUTOMATICALLY  
INFLATED ITSELF! **THAT** IS WHAT THE  
MECHANIC CARRIED FROM THE ROCKET!  
AN INFLATED DUMMY!



THE BALLOON LOOKED ENOUGH  
LIKE A MAN TO FOOL THE  
SPECTATORS, STANDING IN  
THE DISTANCE! YOUR VICTIMS,  
KILLED BEFOREHAND, WERE  
ALREADY IN THE  
LOCKER ROOM!  
RIGHT?

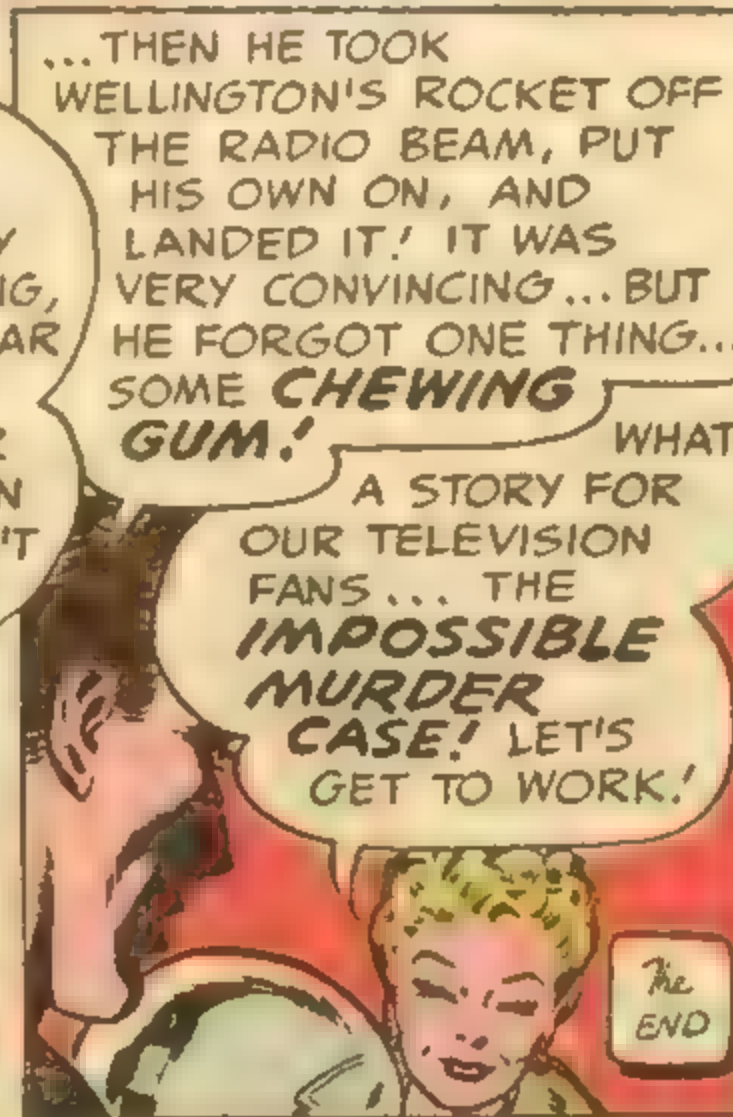
I'M NOT  
TALKING  
WITHOUT MY  
LAWYER!



ABRUPTLY, UPON LANDING...

BUT  
THE  
MISSING  
GUM?

OH, YES! TO MAKE IT  
APPEAR THAT  
WELLINGTON'S THEORY  
WAS ACTUALLY WORKING,  
DARIEN BUILT A SIMILAR  
ROCKET OF HIS OWN!  
THEN HE WAITED FOR  
A CLOUDY DAY WHEN  
THE CROWD COULDN'T  
SEE THE ROCKET'S  
FLIGHT, AND...



...THEN HE TOOK  
WELLINGTON'S ROCKET OFF  
THE RADIO BEAM, PUT  
HIS OWN ON, AND  
LANDED IT! IT WAS  
VERY CONVINCING... BUT  
HE FORGOT ONE THING...  
SOME **CHEWING  
GUM!**

WHAT  
A STORY FOR  
OUR TELEVISION  
FANS... THE  
**IMPOSSIBLE  
MURDER  
CASE!** LET'S  
GET TO WORK!

The  
END



# AMAZING VALUE!

BE THE FIRST IN THE STAMPEDE FOR THIS

## STRAIGHT ARROW

GOOD LUCK

# RING

NOT A TOY—  
A REAL RING  
SOLID  
INDIAN BRONZE



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**HONEST INJUN!**  
**THIS RING IS REAL JEWELRY!**

A real ring with no gadgets to break! You'll wear it proudly, show it off to all your friends. Straight Arrow himself wears his always! Hear his adventures, with the ring, on the exciting Straight Arrow radio show. Look in your local paper for time and station.

**HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!**

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Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.

Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW RING. I enclose 10¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top. (Please print.)

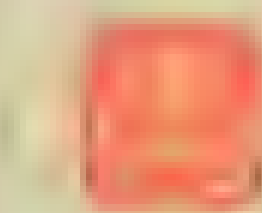
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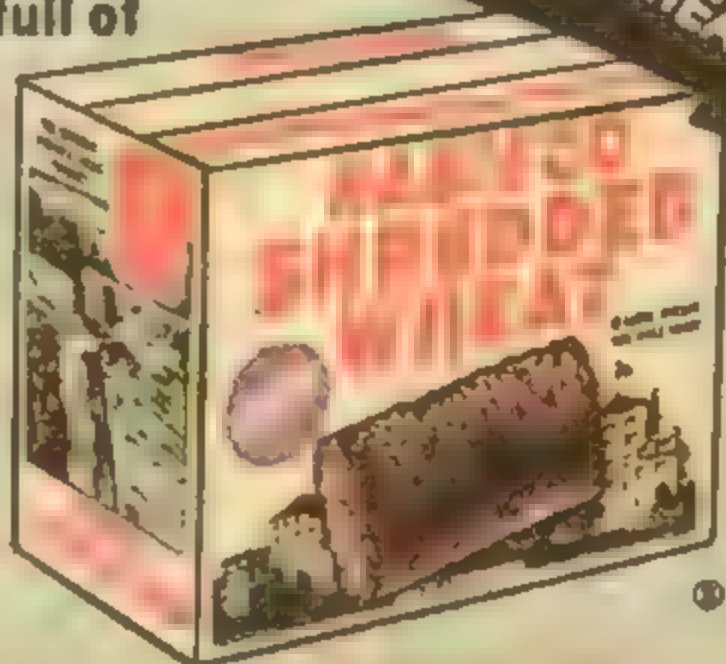
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No stamps please. Offer good in U. S. only, closes May 31, 1950

The breakfast full of  
**POWER** from  
Niagara Falls



Baked by NABISCO  
NATIONAL BISCUIT  
COMPANY





# ROBOTMAN

WOW! HE'S TORN UP AND TWISTED THE TRACKS!

TWO SEEKERS AFTER FUN ARE A MARKED TARGET FOR A PAIR OF CROOKS... AND THE CRIMINAL TEAM COMBINES LAW-BREAKING BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE UNTIL ROBOTMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION! AND THE MAN OF METAL HAS TO DARE THE MOST DEVIOUS DANGERS AS HE BECOMES INVOLVED IN A TANGLE OF...

**"FELONY and FUN!"**

UNDER THE PLASTIC DISGUISE, PAUL DENNIS IS ROBOTMAN, THE METAL MAN WITH THE HUMAN BRAIN... AND THE HUMAN HEART!

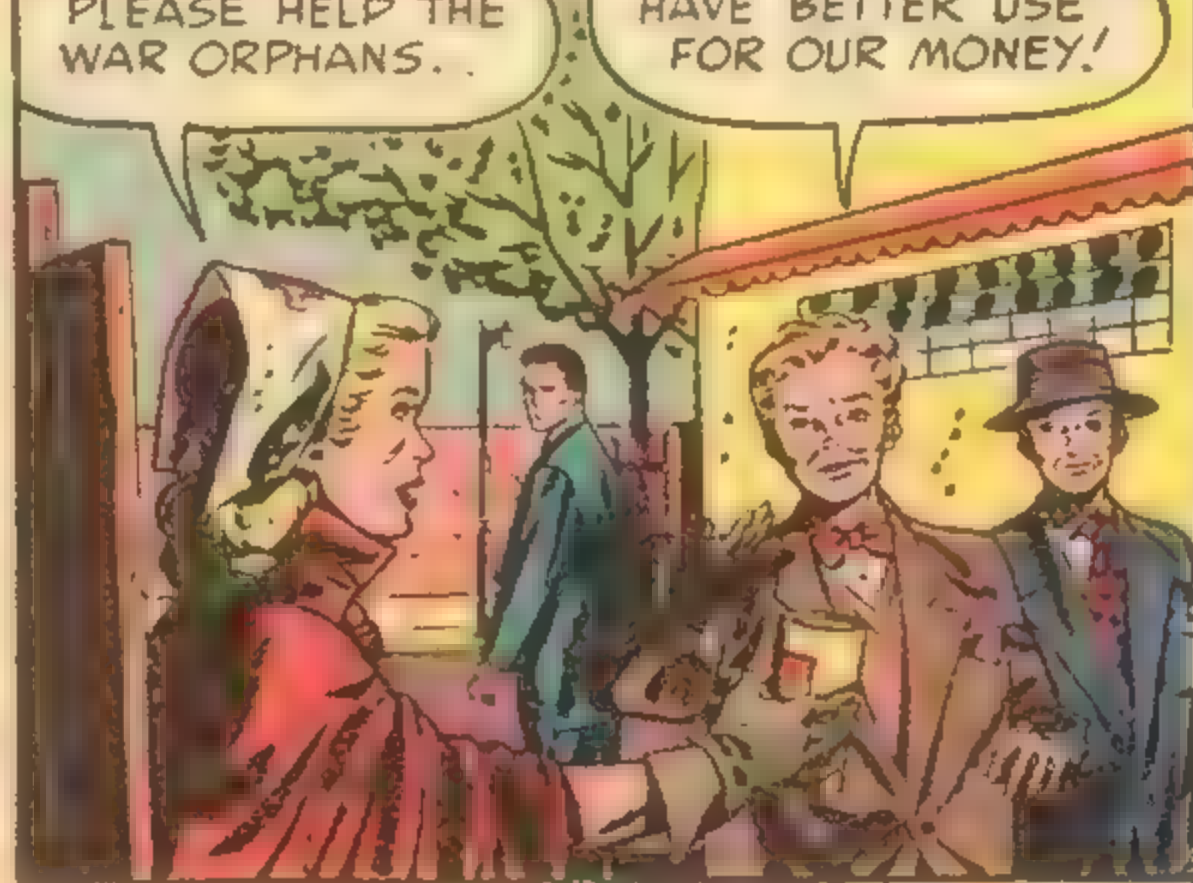
PLEASE HELP THE WAR ORPHANS FUND!

WITH PLEASURE!

BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO FEEL DIFFERENTLY!

PLEASE HELP THE WAR ORPHANS.

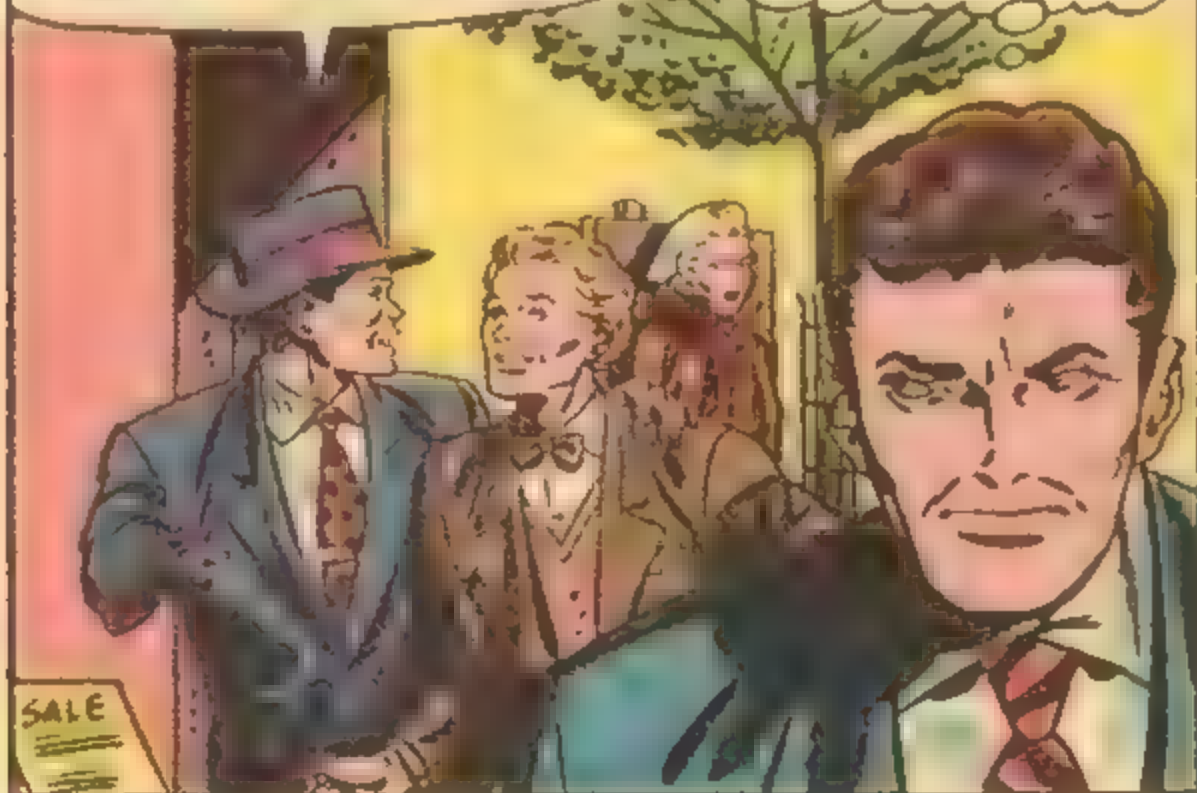
DON'T BE SILLY... LET THEM HELP THEMSELVES! WE HAVE BETTER USE FOR OUR MONEY!





RIGHTO, JERRY! WE HAVE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH AND WE'RE GOING TO SPEND IT ON SEEING HOW THE COMMON PEOPLE AMUSE THEMSELVES!

THEY'RE GOING TO SPEND ALL THAT MONEY ON THEMSELVES...AND NOT A CENT TO HELP OTHERS!



BUT PAUL DENNIS IS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS NOTICED THE TWO WEALTHY YOUNG SNOBS!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, BULL? TEN GRAND THOSE SAPS GOT... THEY'RE GONNA USE IT TO HAVE FUN!

IT WON'T BE NO FUN FOR THEM AFTER WE GET THROUGH WITH THEM... COME ON, STUMBLY!



AND SO, AS THE TWO YOUNG SLUMMERS LEAD THE WAY INTO AN AMUSEMENT PARK...

BULL BURTON AND STUMBLY ROBERTS...AND THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND THOSE SELFISH SNOBS! I CAN SMELL SOMETHING CROOKED COOKING!



THE DISGUISED ROBOTMAN JOINS THE PROCESSION... AND PRESENTLY...

THIS THING IS MAKING ME DIZZY!

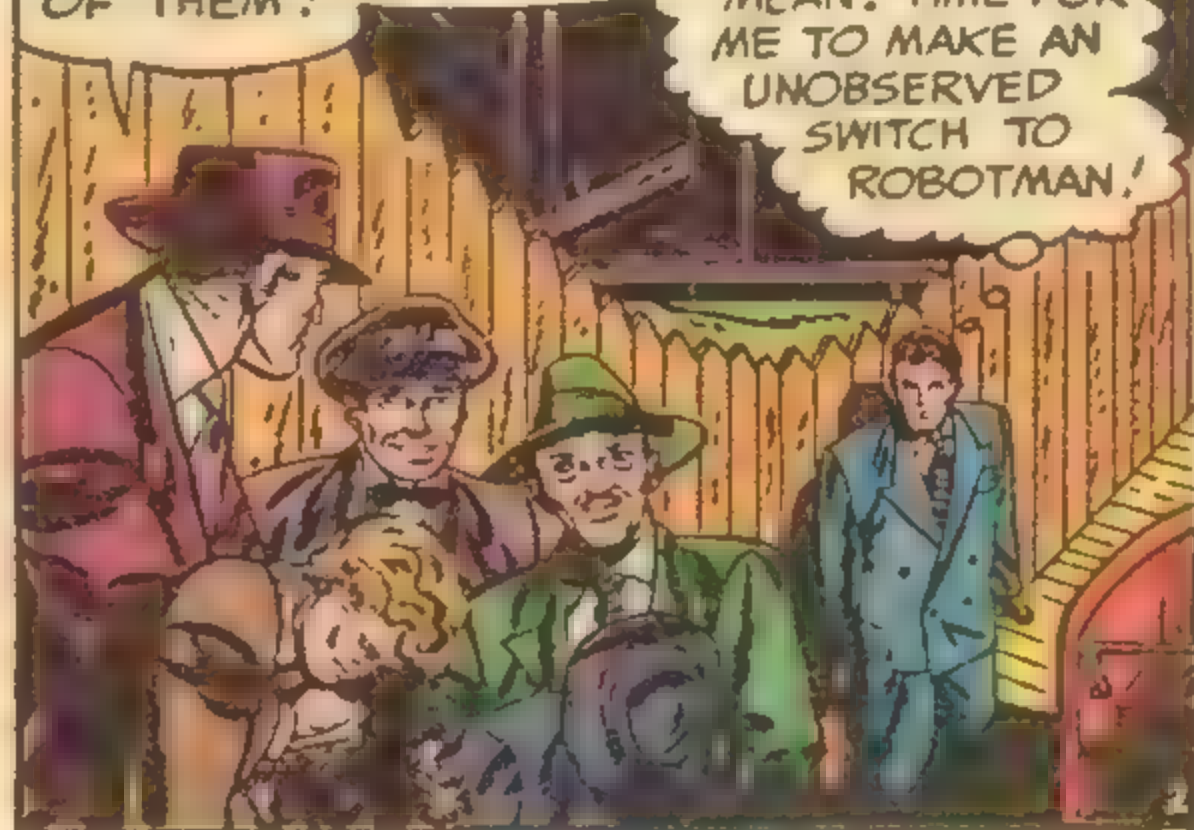
FOR TEN GRAND, I'D GET TWICE AS DIZZY... BUT WE WON'T HAVE TO TAKE MUCH MORE...



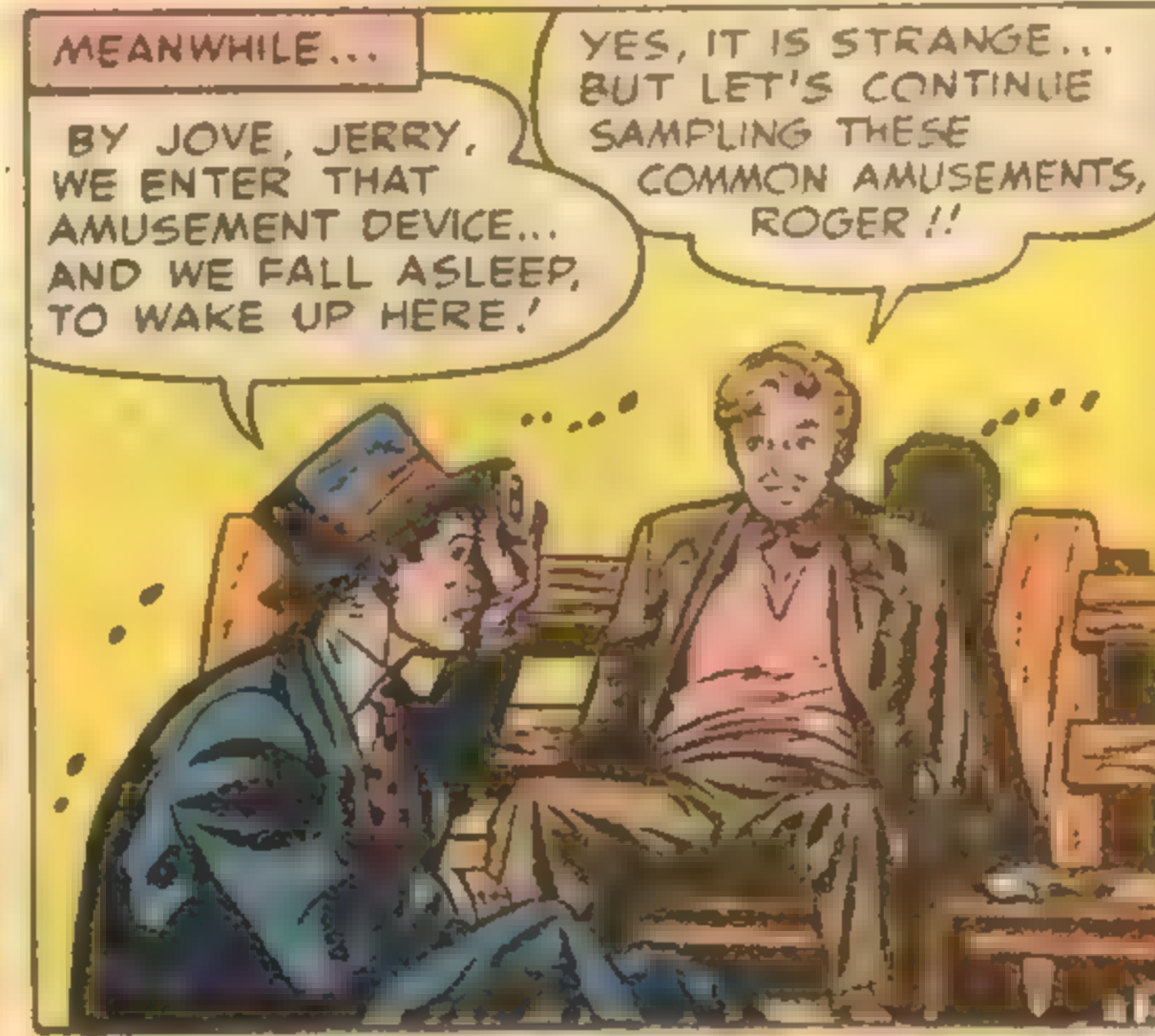
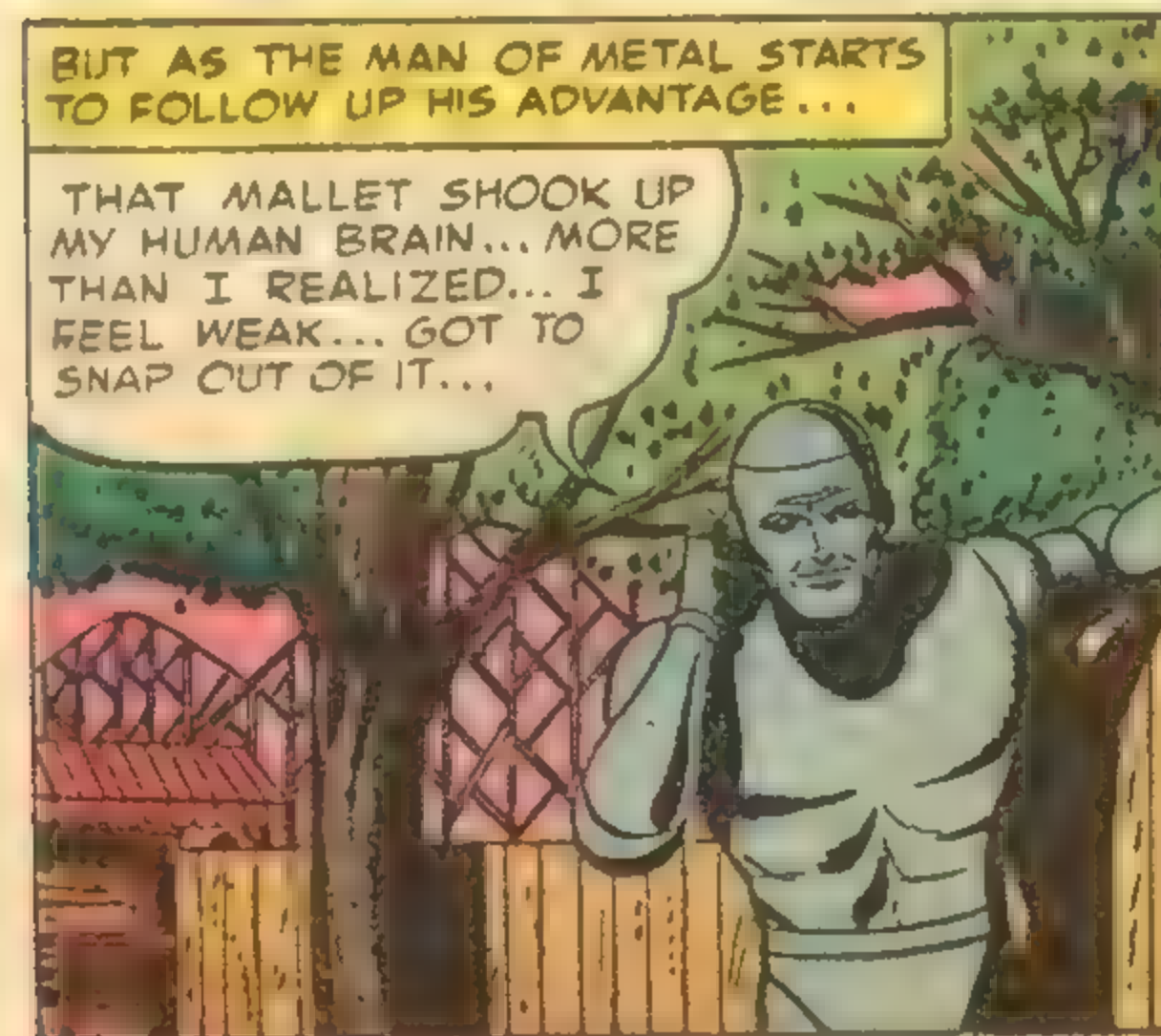
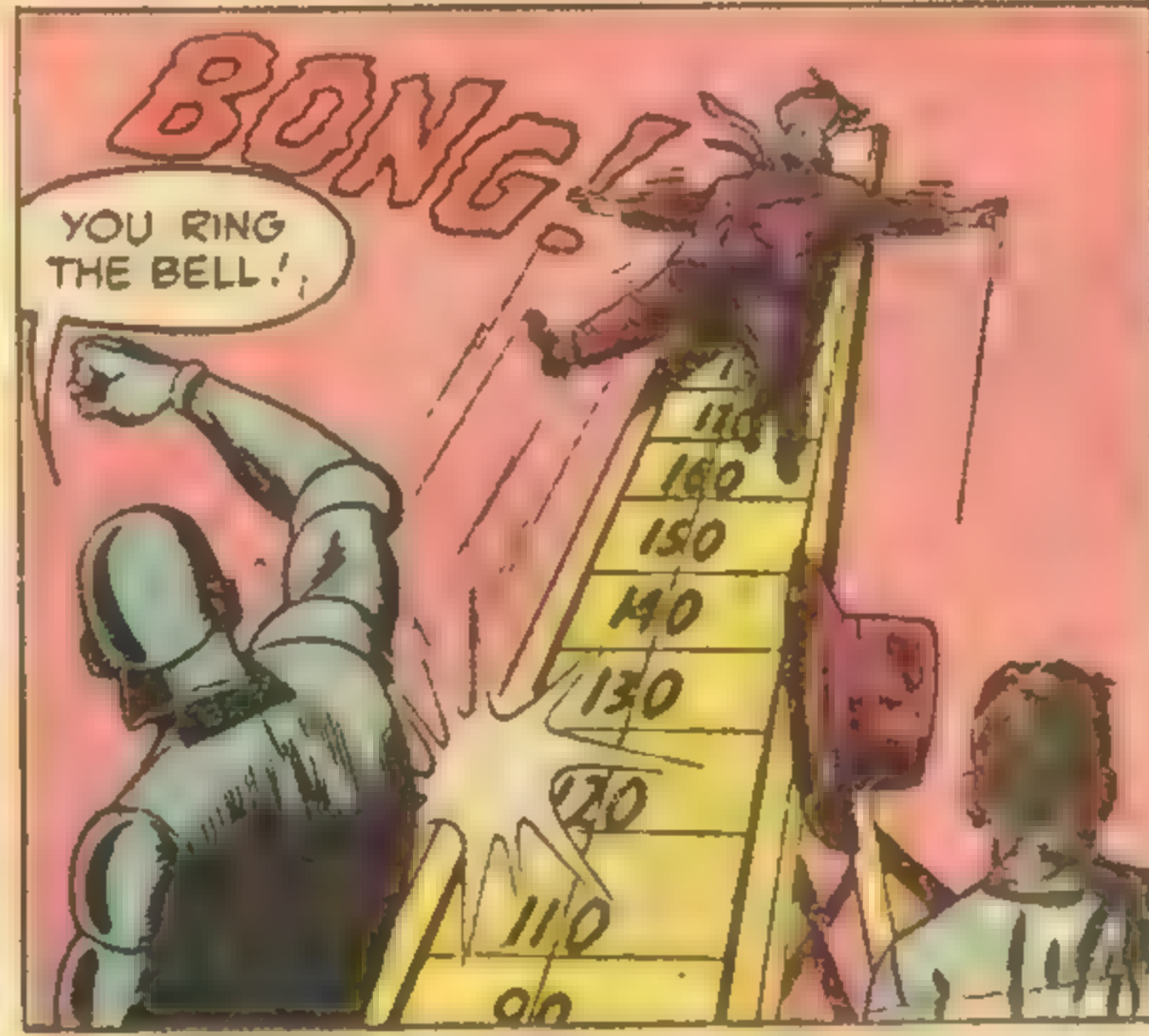
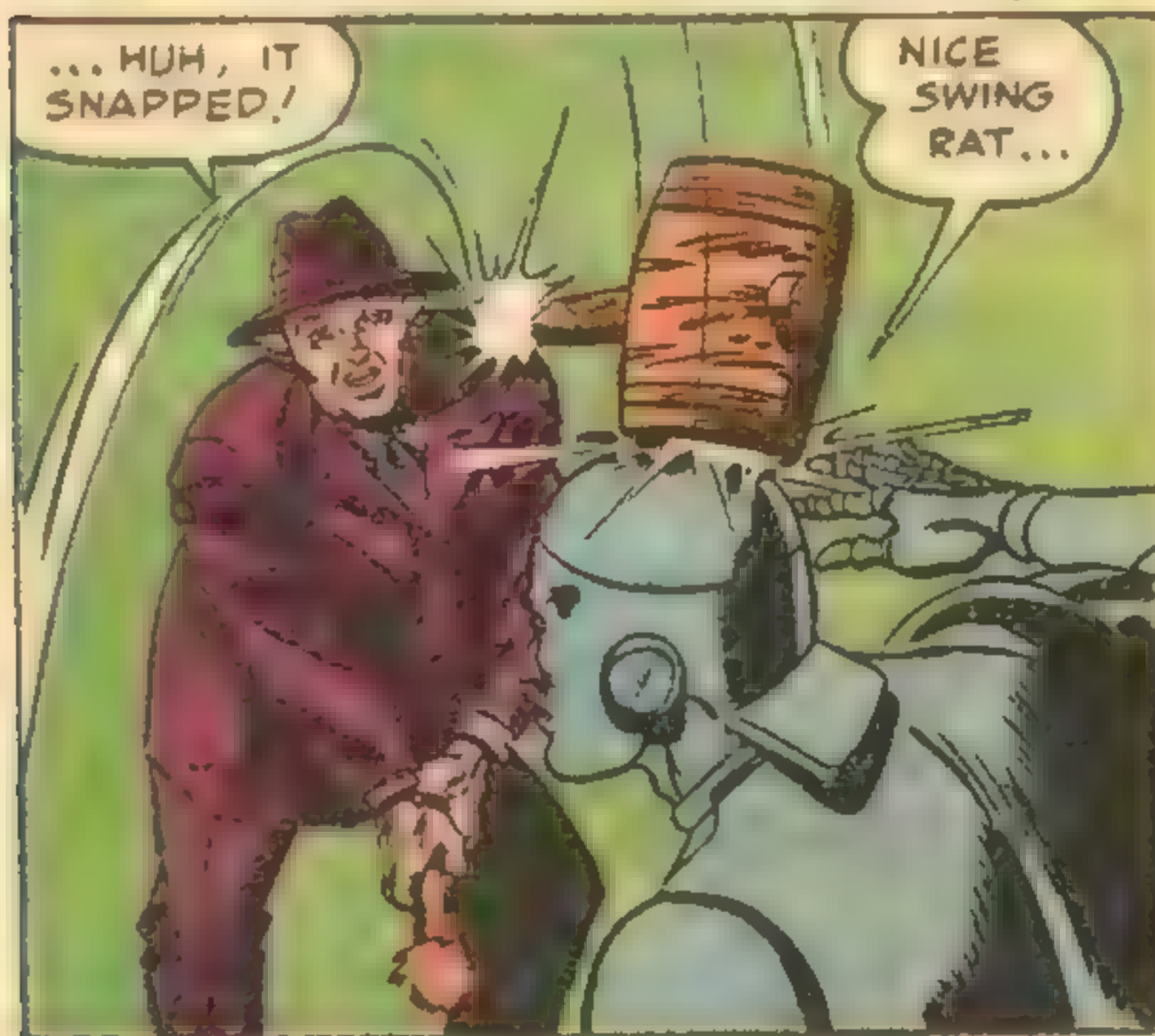
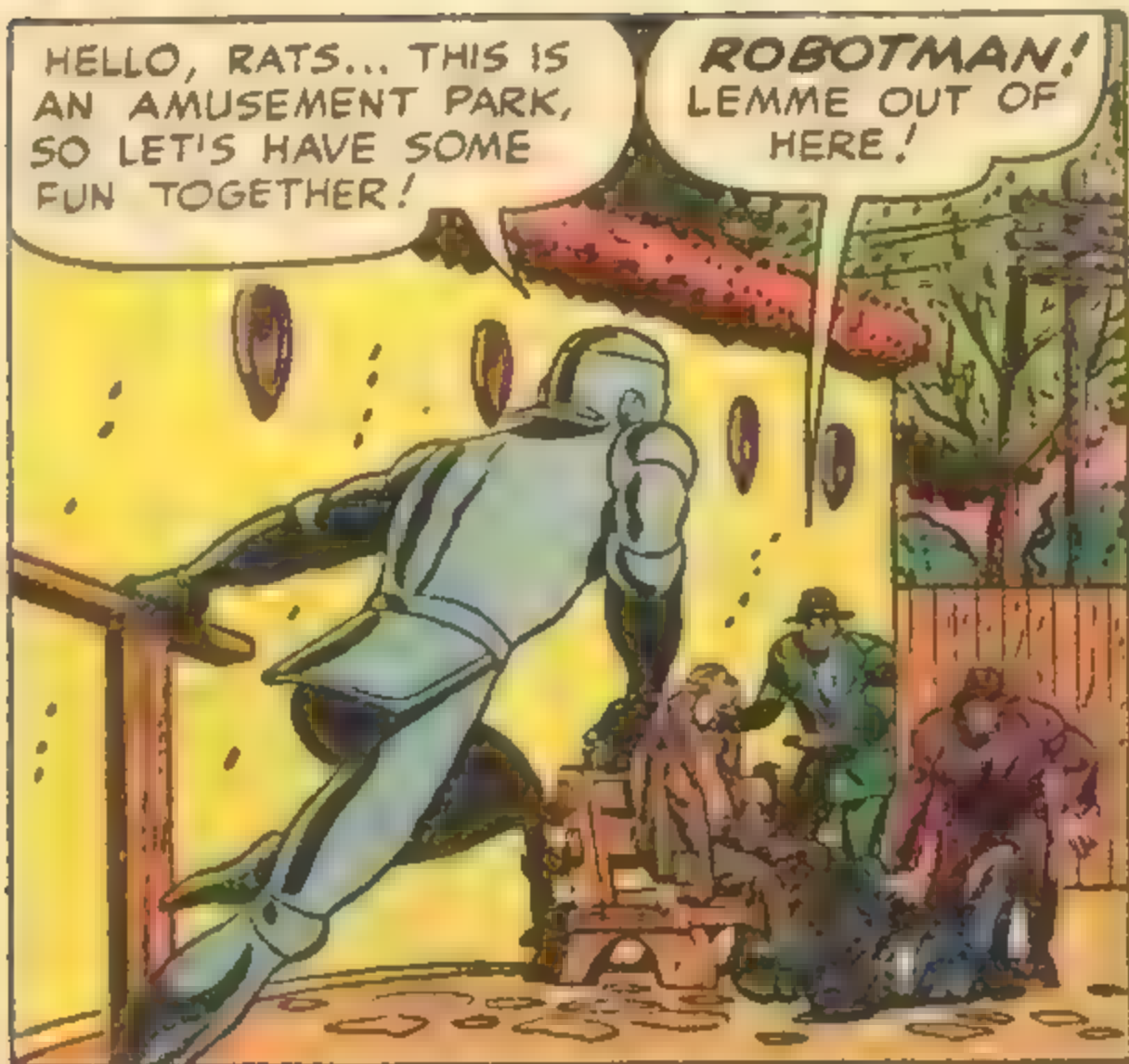
AND AS THE WHIRLING CARS SPIN TO A STOP,

OUR PALS PASSED OUT... BUT WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

PICK THEIR POCKETS, YOU MEAN. TIME FOR ME TO MAKE AN UNOBSERVED SWITCH TO ROBOTMAN!









THERE ARE THOSE TWO SAPS AGAIN... COME ON, LET'S MAKE ANOTHER TRY FOR THEIR DOUGH!

**SOCK the GIANT AND WIN A PRIZE**

THE G 10¢

AND AS THE SCIONS OF SOCIETY CONCENTRATE ON THEIR FUN...

NICE THROW, PAL... BUT WEARIN' THAT JACKET CRAMPS YOUR STYLE! TAKE IT OFF WHEN YOU THROW... I'LL HOLD IT FOR YOU!

THANKS, OLD BOY... THAT'S AWFULLY DECENT OF YOU.

BUT AS ROBOTMAN COMES OUT OF HIS DAZE...

WHEW... I FEEL BETTER NOW! NOW TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF THOSE THUGS... THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOT FAR...

**CLUNK!**

OH, OH... THERE THEY ARE NOW... AND ONE OF THEM'S ABOUT TO PICK A POCKET...

LO AND BEHOLD, THE GIANT'S BAT HITS THE BALL... BUT IT'S ROBOTMAN WHO PLACES THE HIT!

BY JOVE, THE GIANT'S COME TO LIFE... HE'S HIT THE BALL!

YIIII... IT AIN'T THE GIANT... IT'S ROBOTMAN AGAIN!

YES, I'M BACK FOR SOME MORE AMUSEMENT!

**GREENE!**



BUT AS THE MAN OF METAL TRIES TO CLOSE IN...

YES, I'M ROBOTMAN... AND YOU KIDS DID WHAT THOSE CROOKS COULDN'T... YOU STOPPED ME! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE OF TRAMPLING YOU, EVEN IF THEY DO ESCAPE!

OH... LOOK... IT'S ROBOTMAN!

THOSE TWO MEN TRIED TO STEAL OUR MONEY... AND YOU SAVED US!

THEY'LL TRY AGAIN... UNLESS I STOP THEM!

TOO LATE, ROBOTMAN! YOU CAN'T OUTFRAN THIS CAR!

NOT ON A STRAIGHT-AWAY! BUT IT MAKES A LOT OF TURNS... AND I CAN TAKE A SHORT CUT...

HERE THEY COME!

I TOLD YOU RATS I'D CATCH YOU! I'LL TAKE YOU TO JAIL IN THIS CAR. AND RETURN IT LATER!

DON'T TAKE SO MUCH TROUBLE FOR OUR SAKE, ROBOTMAN...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! THANKS FOR KEEPIN' HIM BUSY WHILE I GET AWAY, STUMBLY!

COME BACK HERE... DON'T LEAVE ME TO TAKE THE RAP ALONE, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER!

YOU WON'T TAKE IT ALONE... YOU'LL SEE!



HANDING OVER THE FIRST CRIMINAL TO THE POLICE, ROBOTMAN PURSUES THE OTHER!

SORRY, FRIEND, I'VE NO TIME TO BUY A TICKET...I'M AFTER A RAT WHO HAS A FACE THAT BREAKS MIRRORS! THEY SAY HE RAN IN HERE!

GO RIGHT AHEAD, ROBOTMAN...

MANSION  
of  
MIRRORS

PRESENTLY, AFTER A SHORT SEARCH WITHIN THE MANSION...

ROBOTMAN FOUND ME! I'VE GOT ONE CHANCE TO GET AWAY... IF I CAN GET HIM ALL MIXED UP...

I HAVE TO PICK OUT THE REAL CROOK...IF I SPEND MY TIME CHASING IMAGES, THE REAL ONE WILL GET AWAY! BUT I THINK I KNOW A WAY... I HAVE SOMETHING IN ONE OF MY METAL POCKETS...

THIS FLASHLIGHT TELLS THE TALE! WHEN I SHINE IT INTO A MIRROR, BULL'S IMAGE DISAPPEARS... WHEN I SHINE IT AT BULL HIMSELF, HE STANDS OUT!

LATER... I SAY, ROBOTMAN, IT'S BEEN FUN SEEING YOU AT WORK... A THOUSAND TIMES MORE FUN THAN THE AMUSEMENT PARK ITSELF! AND BESIDES, YOU SAVED OUR MONEY...

SO WE FEEL WE OWE YOU SOMETHING...

I THINK YOU DO... AND I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO PAY IT...

SAY, WHEN I THINK HOW MUCH GOOD OUR MONEY WILL DO... THIS IS FUN, TOO!

THE BEST KIND OF FUN, IF YOU ASK ME!

THE  
END



# 2 SHASH HITS!

**HOLLYWOOD'S TOP  
ADVENTURE STARS!**



**ALAN LADD**

GIVES YOU EVERYTHING!  
**ACTION! DETECTIVE! ROMANCE! WESTERN!**  
IN HIS OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!

**AMERICA'S FAVORITE  
RADIO FAMILY!**



**OZZIE AND HARRIET,  
DAVID AND RICKY, AND  
THEIR DOG, NICK -**

WILL THRILL YOU IN THE SAME SORT  
OF HILARIOUS ADVENTURES THAT  
YOU'VE LOVED AND LAUGHED AT  
EVERY WEEK ON THEIR POPULAR  
COAST-TO-COAST RADIO SHOW!



**DON'T MISS THESE LATEST HITS  
FROM THE PUBLISHERS OF  
AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS!**





# DOVER AND CLOVER

TWICE AS GOOD AS ONE DETECTIVE BECAUSE THEY ARE TWINS!

CLUE

CLUE

CLUE

CLUE

WHO STOLE THE NECKLACE?  
WHO SHOT THE CLERK?  
WHO, WHO, WHO? SOUNDS LIKE AN OWL, BUT IT'S ONLY DOVER AND CLOVER "WHOING" AND "CLUEING" ON THE TRACK OF THE TRICKSTER WHOSE THIEVING SCHEME DRIVES THEM...

"CLUE CRAZY!"

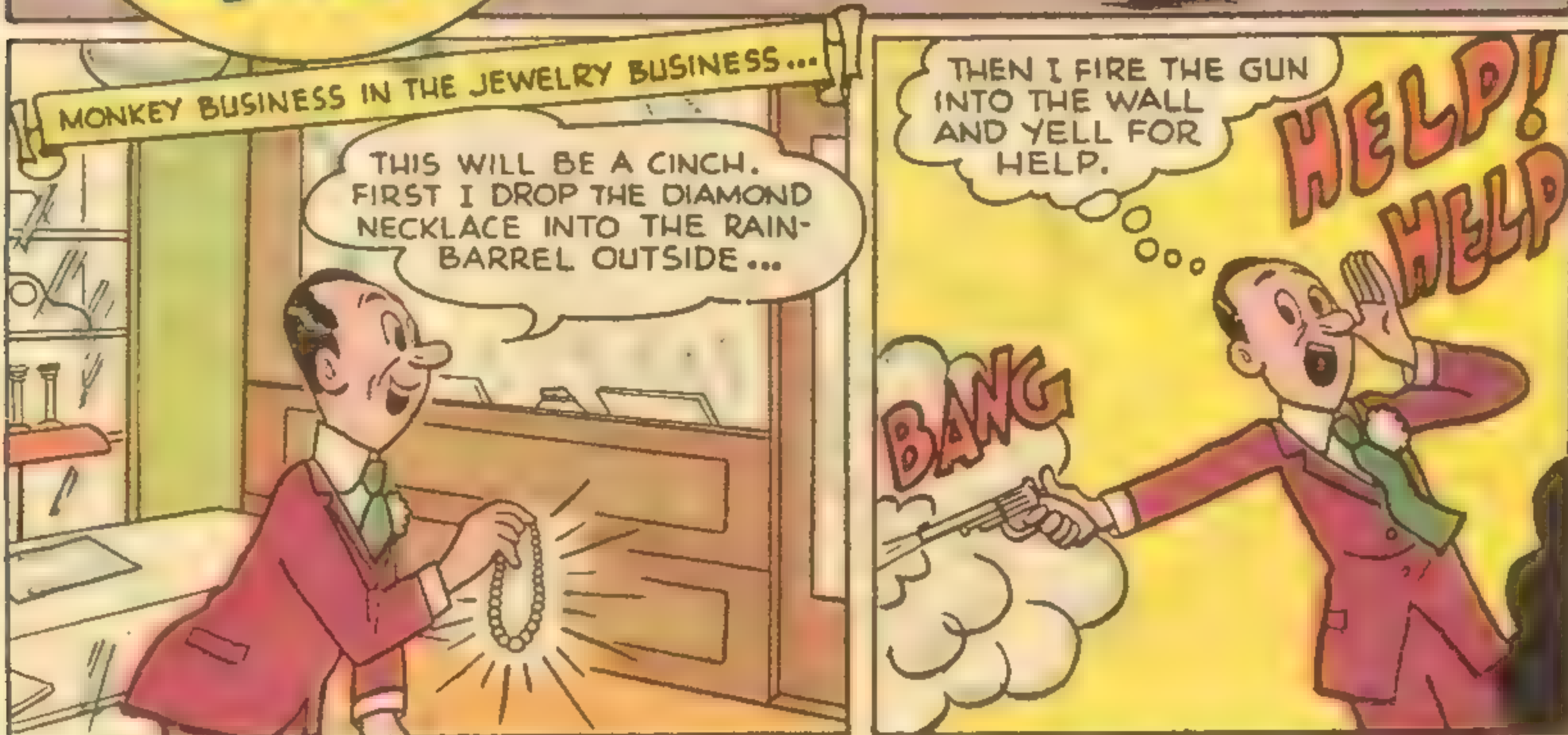
MONKEY BUSINESS IN THE JEWELRY BUSINESS...

THIS WILL BE A CINCH. FIRST I DROP THE DIAMOND NECKLACE INTO THE RAIN-BARREL OUTSIDE...

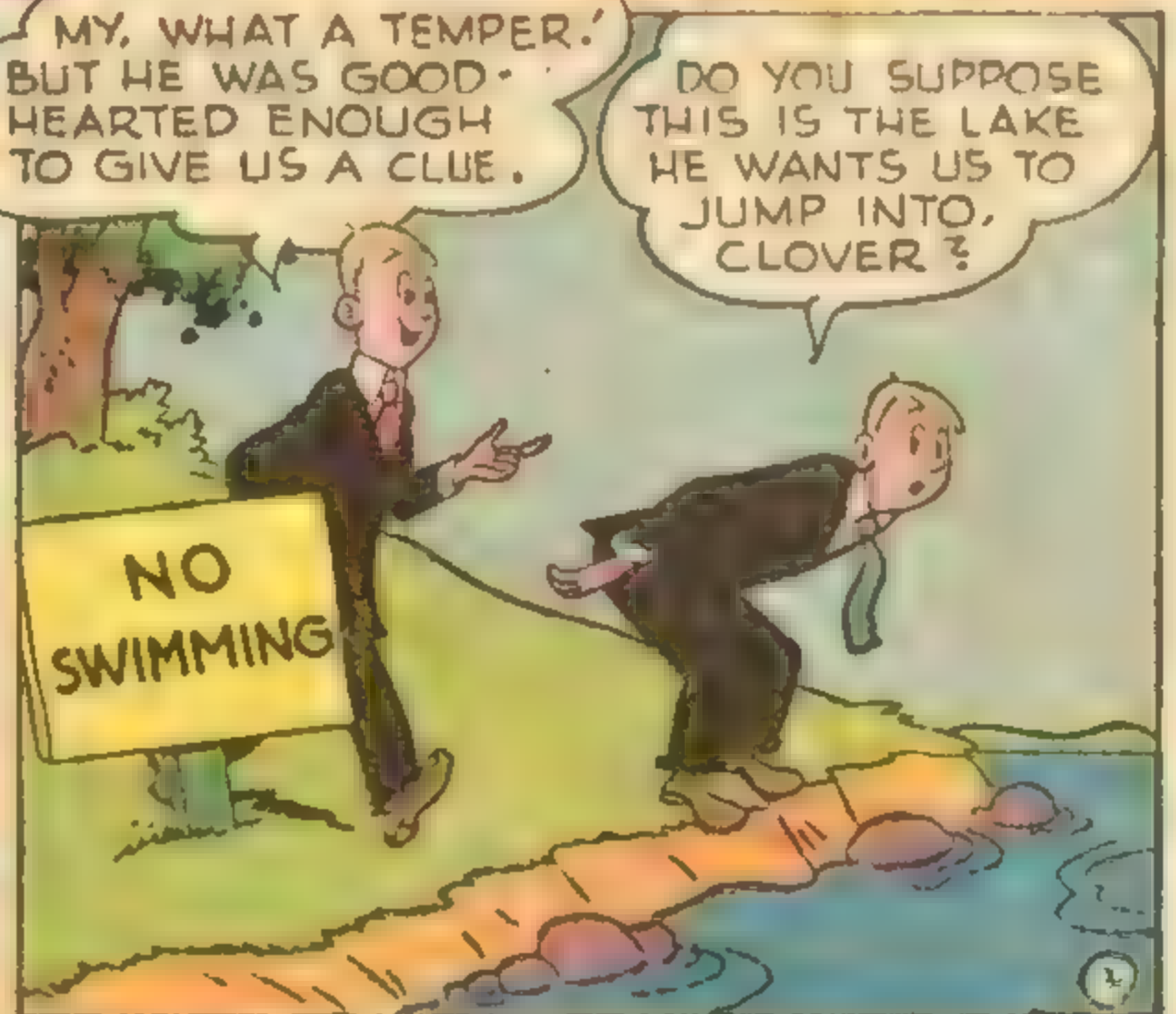
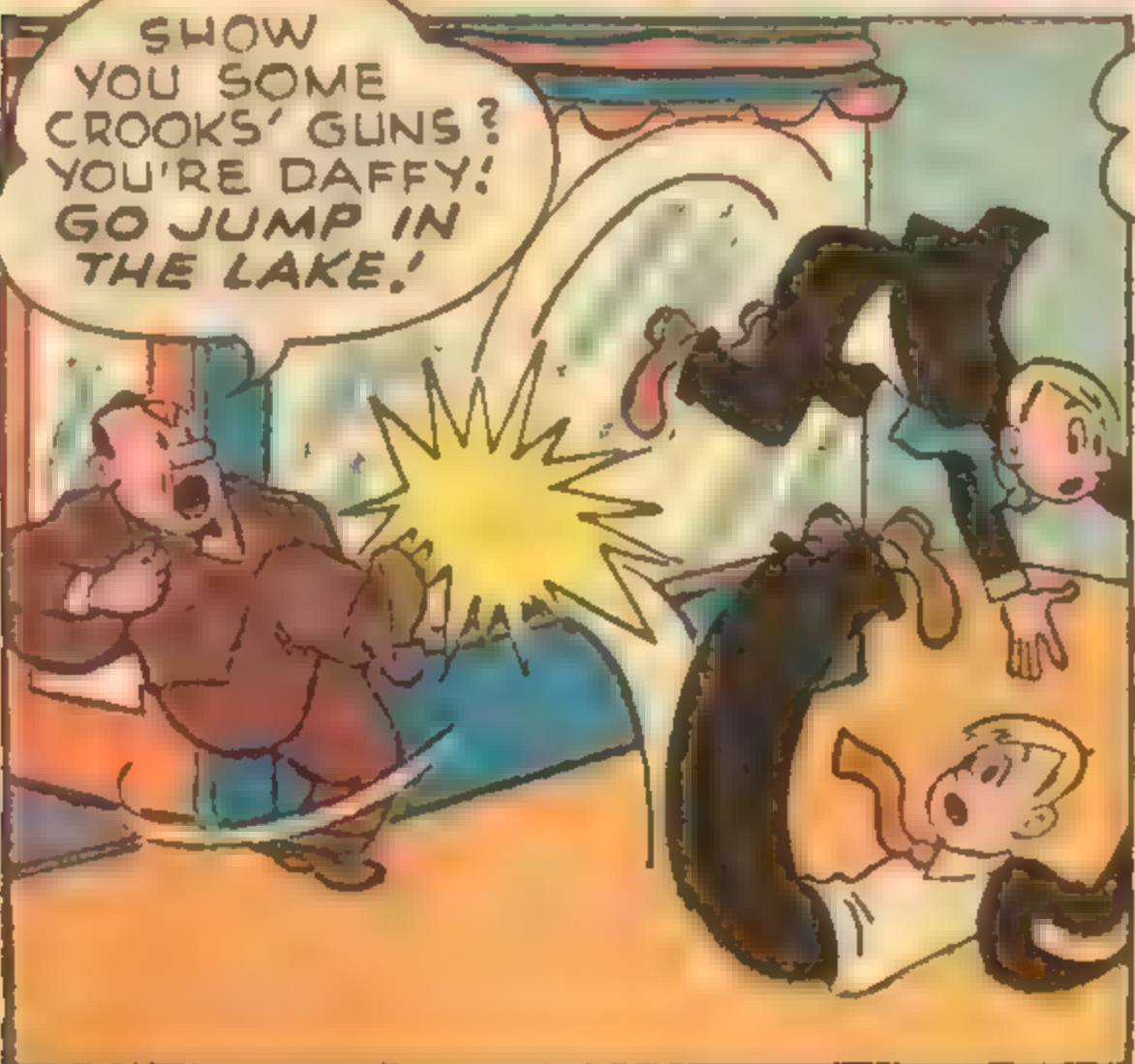
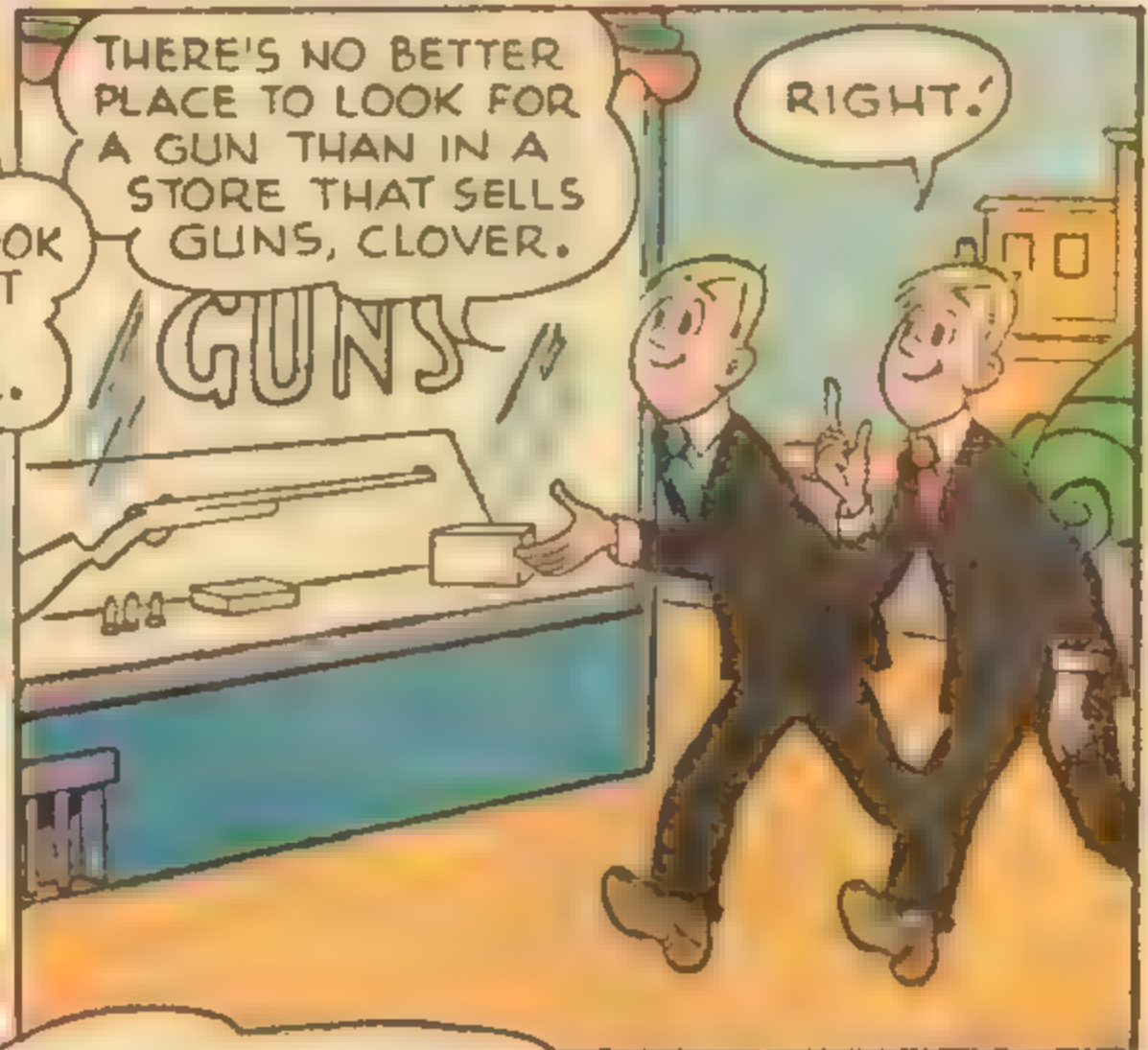
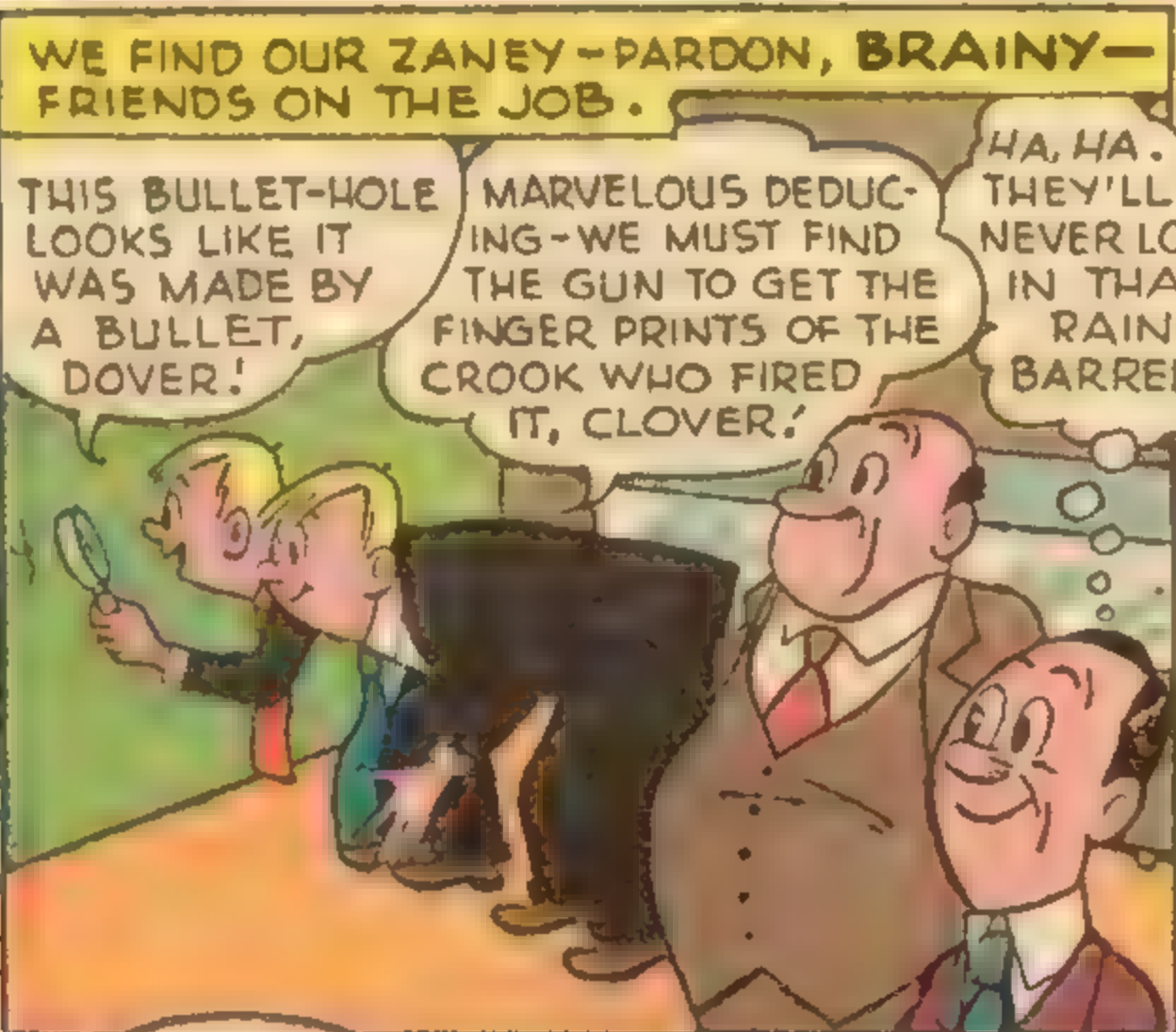
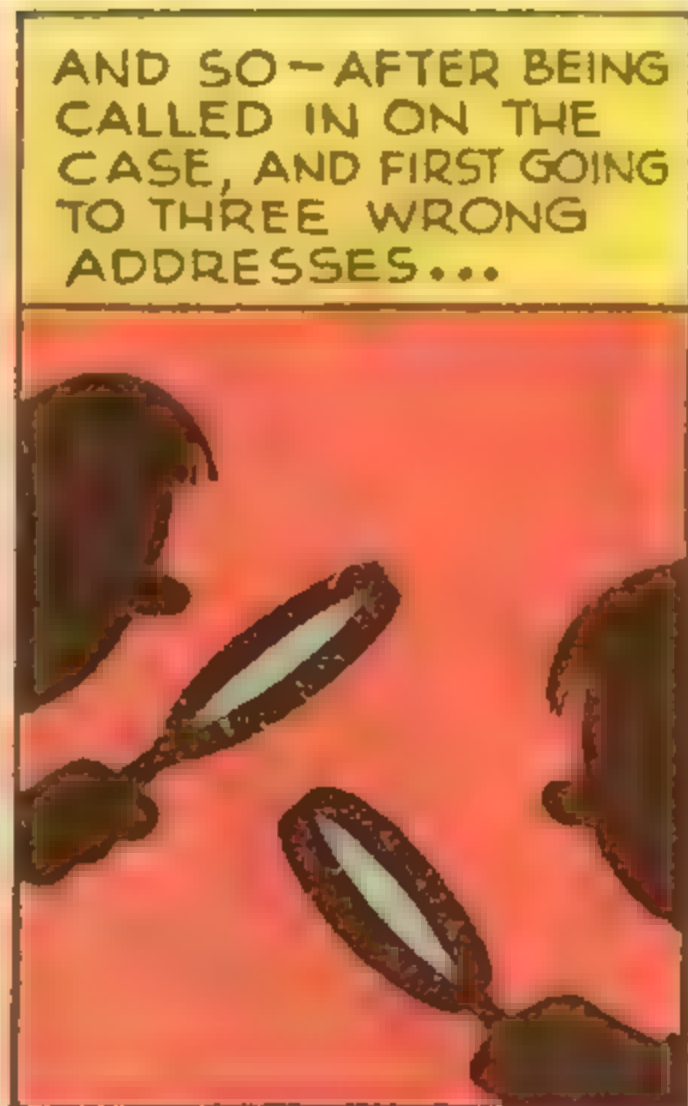
THEN I FIRE THE GUN INTO THE WALL AND YELL FOR HELP.

HELP!  
HELP!

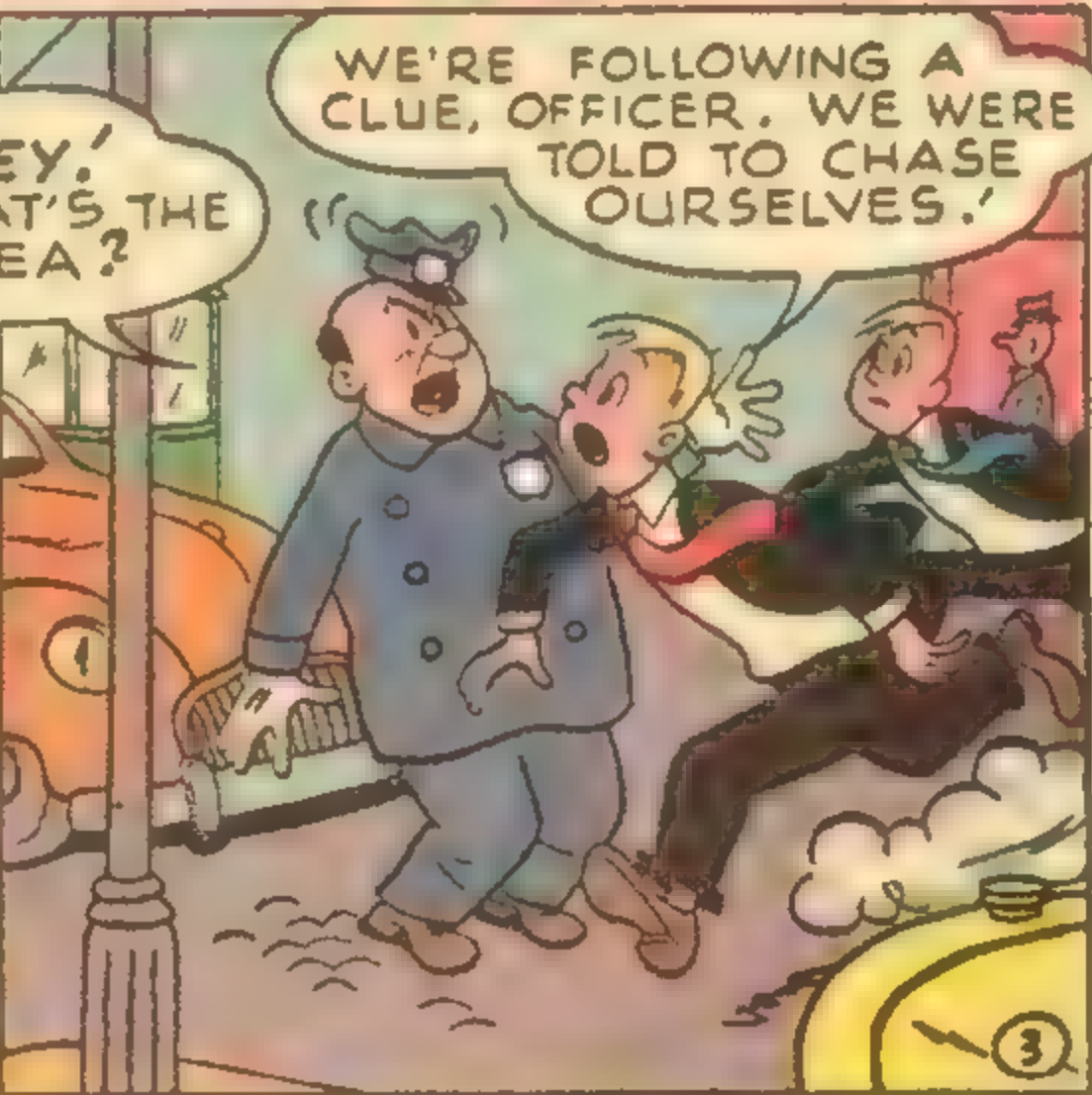
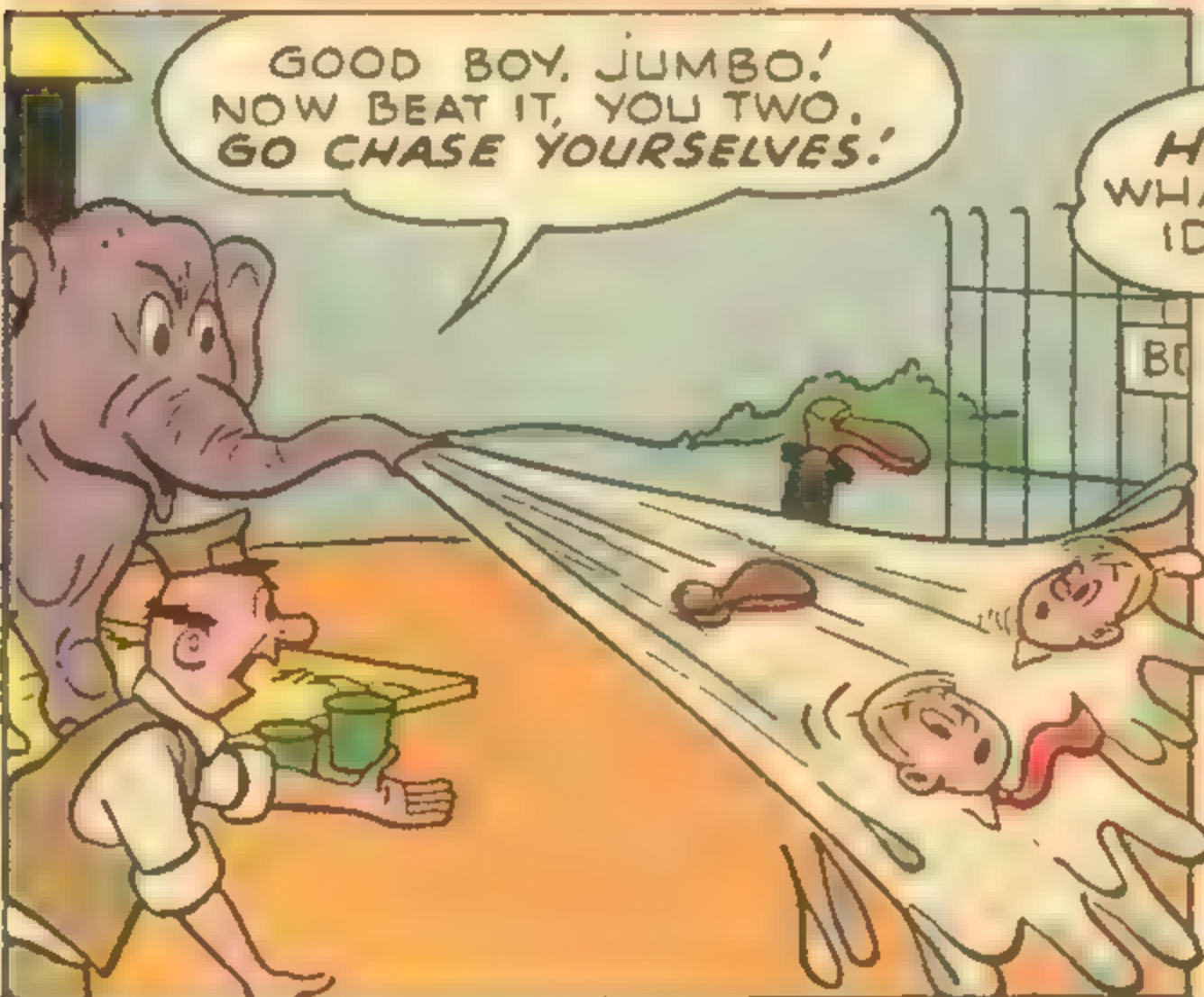
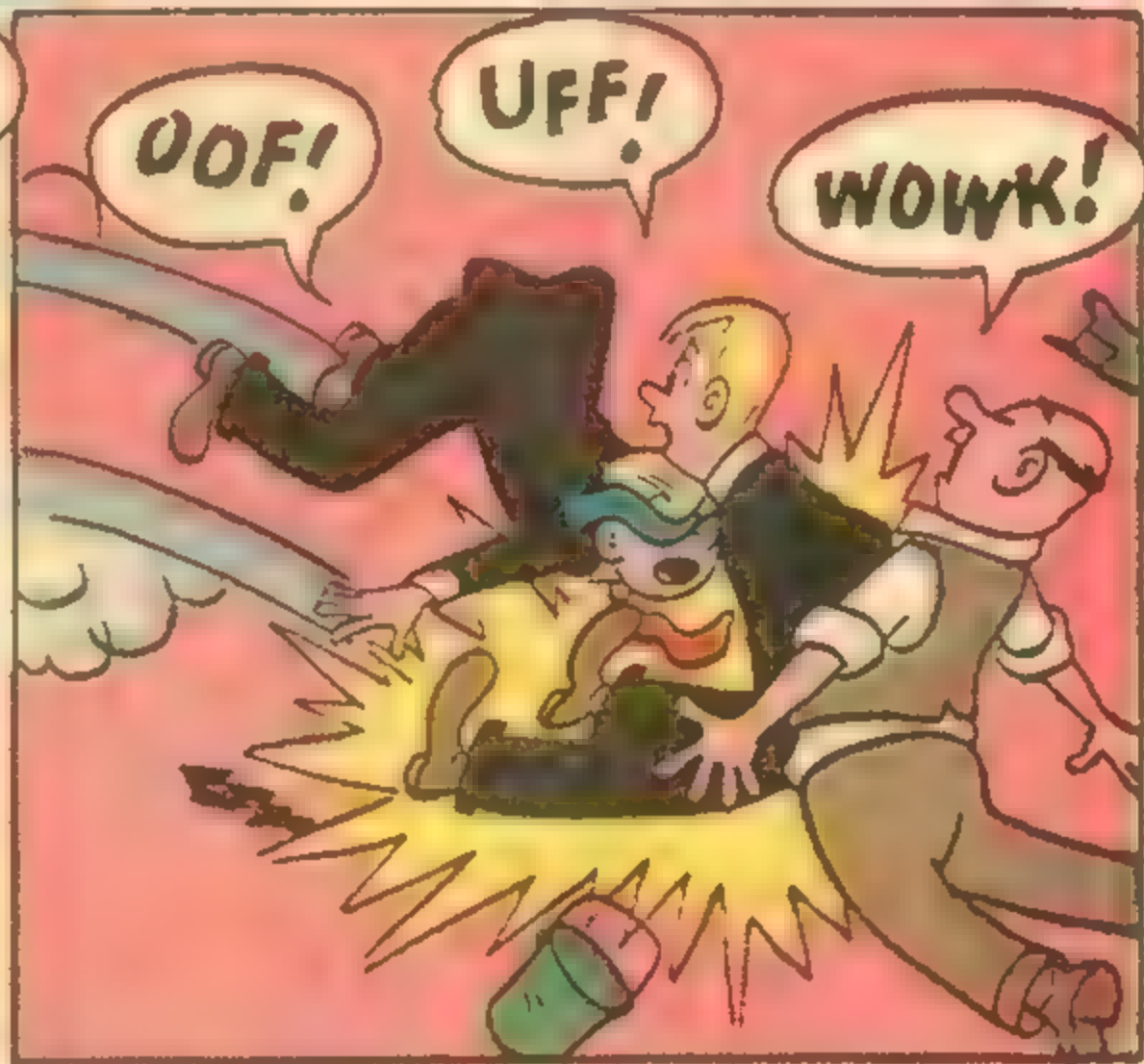
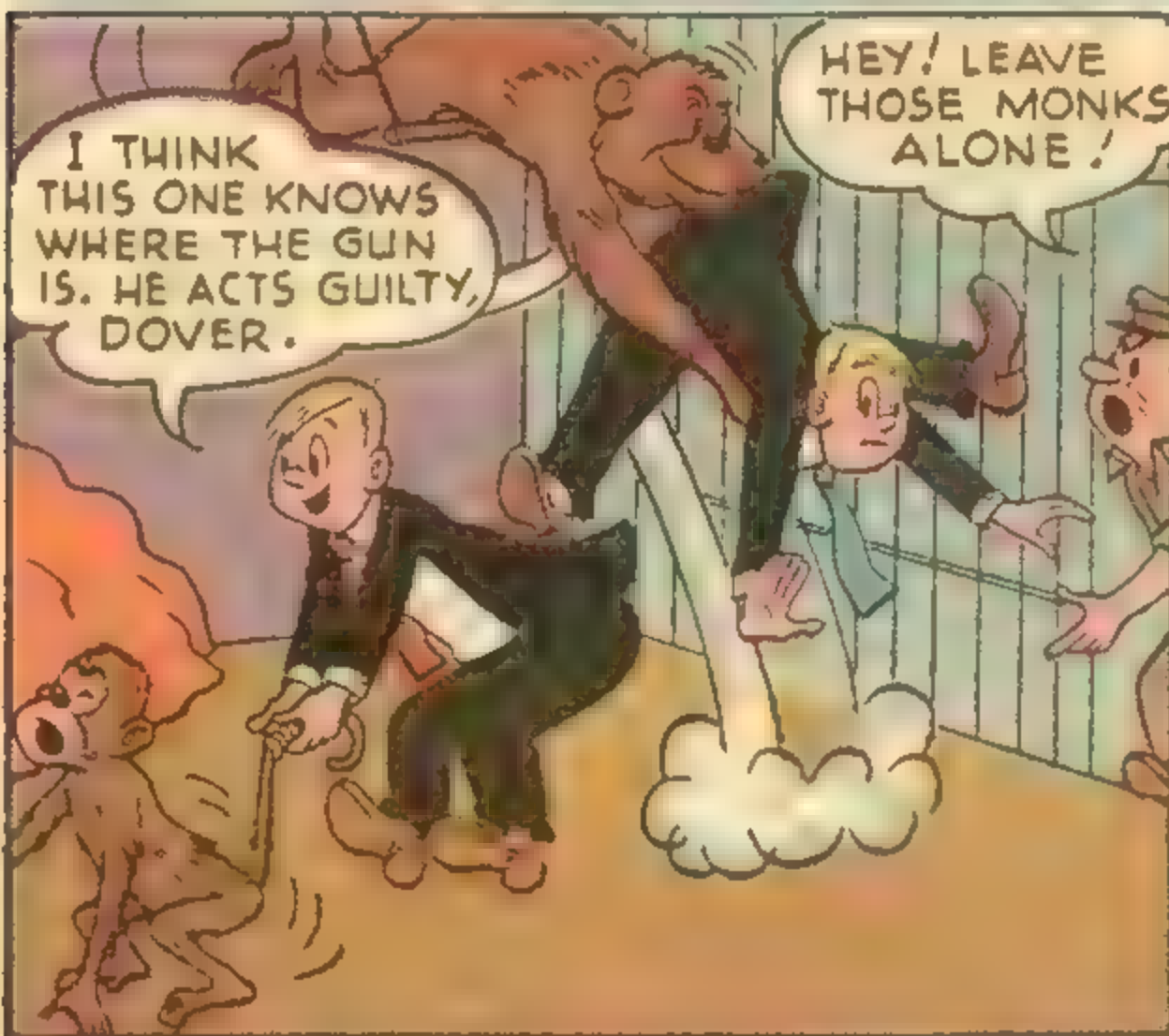
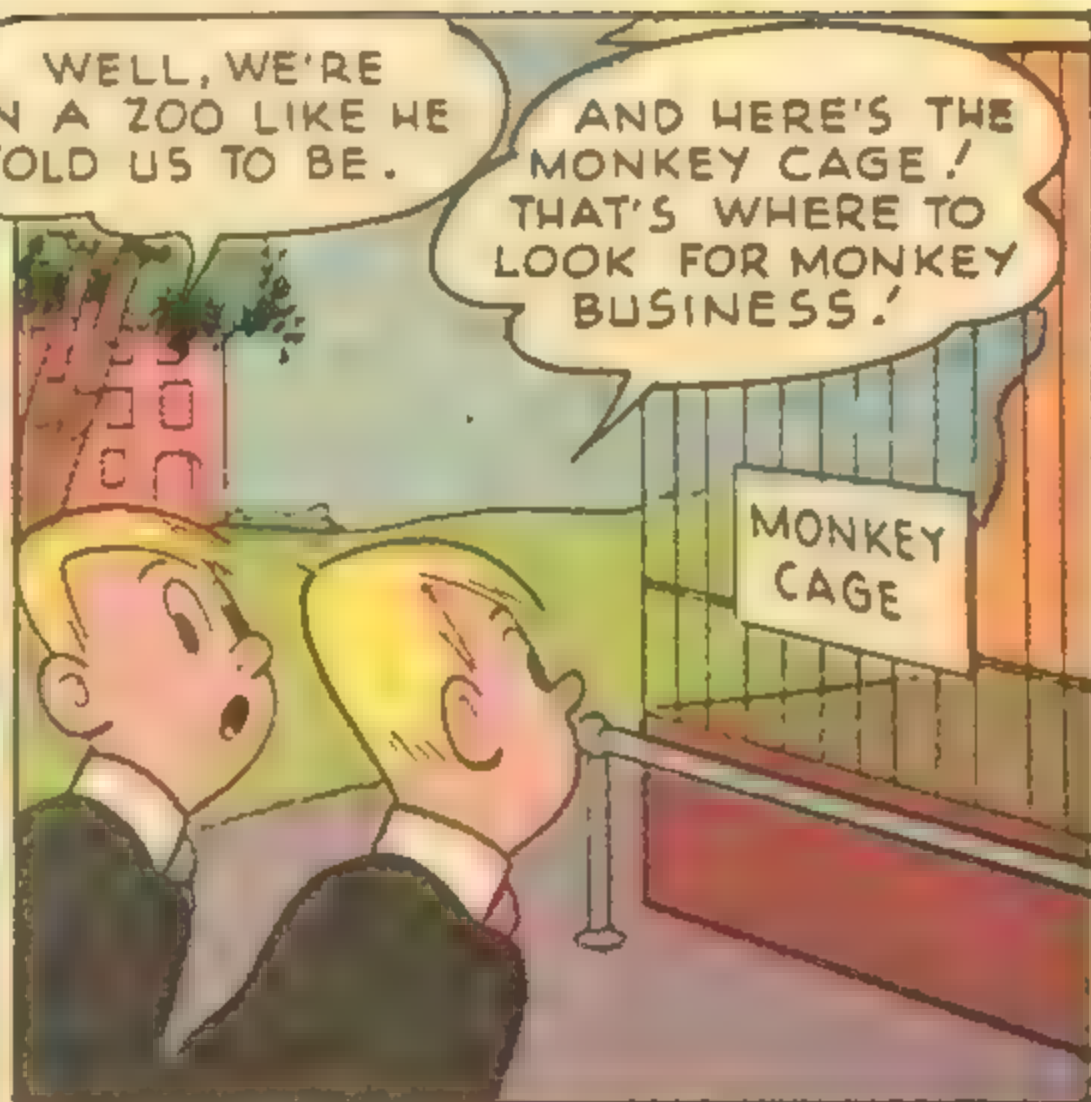
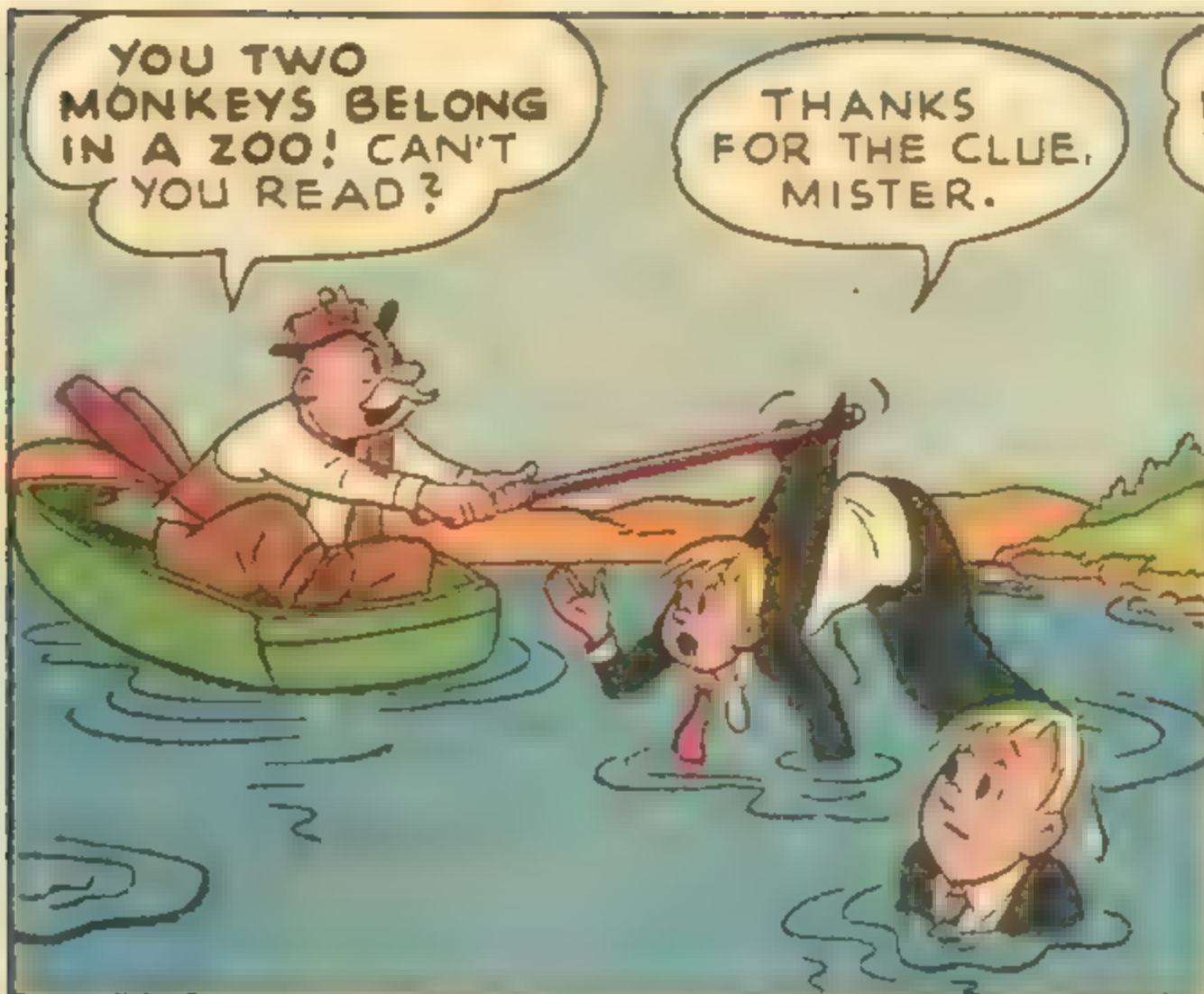
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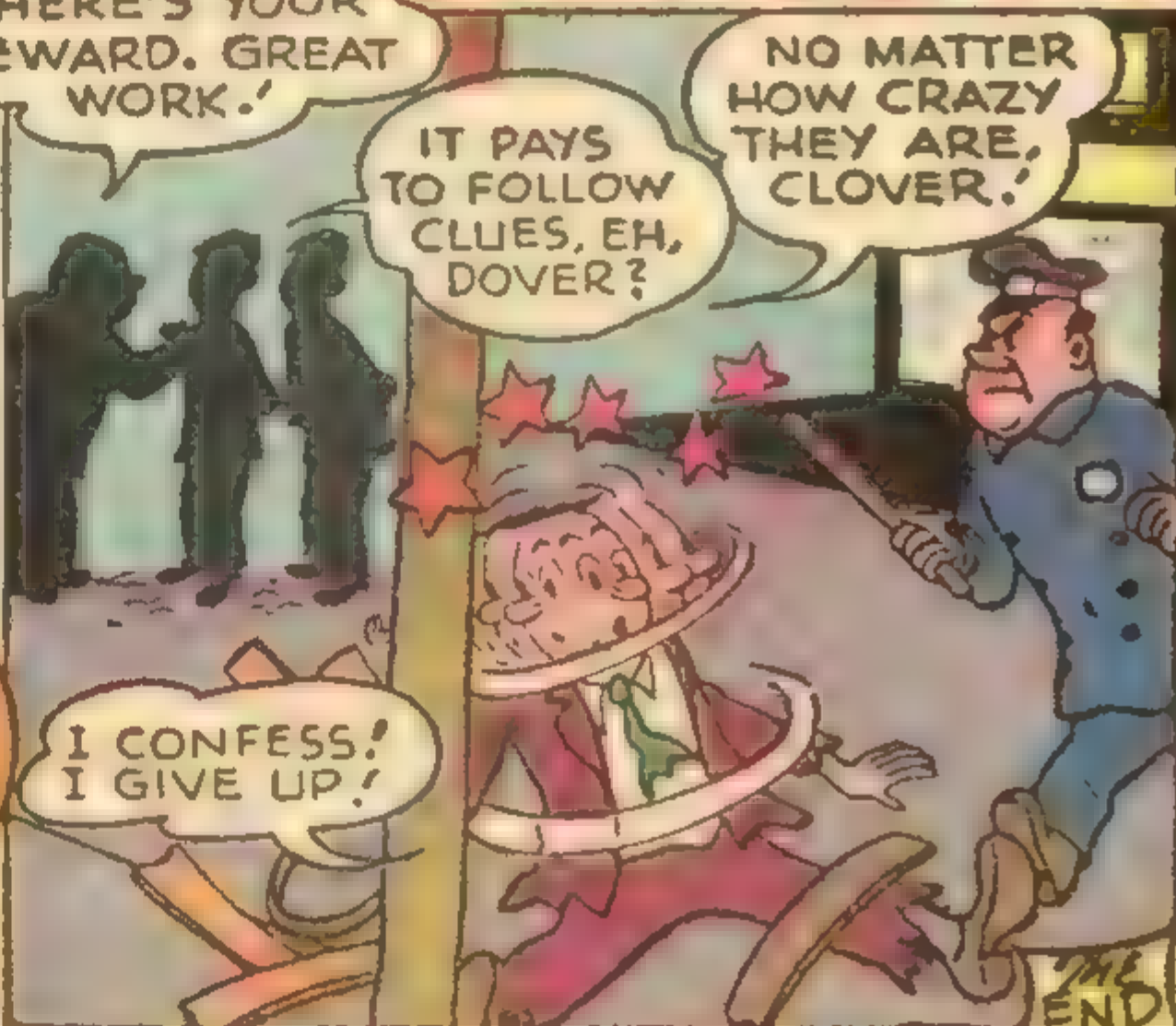
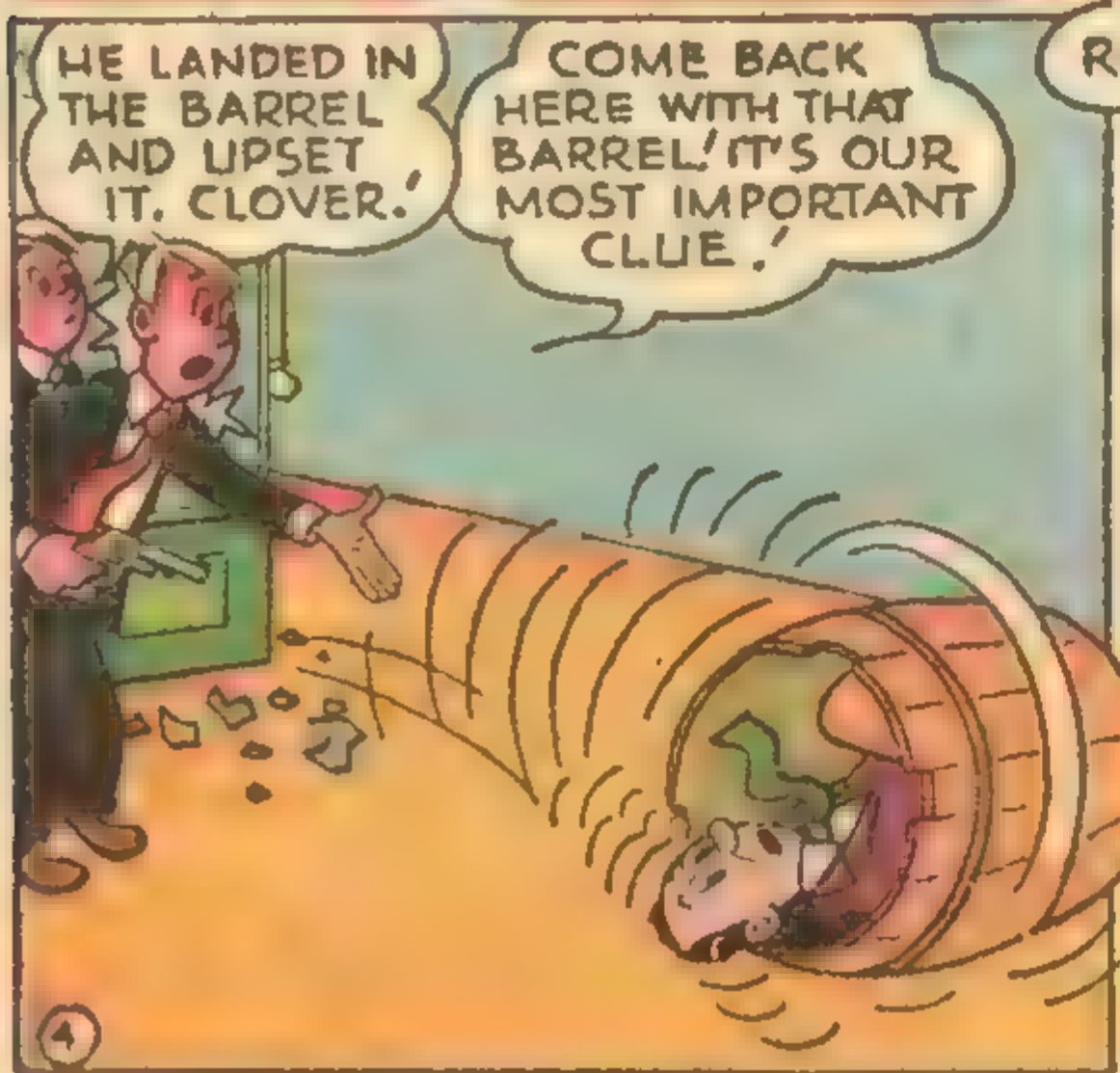
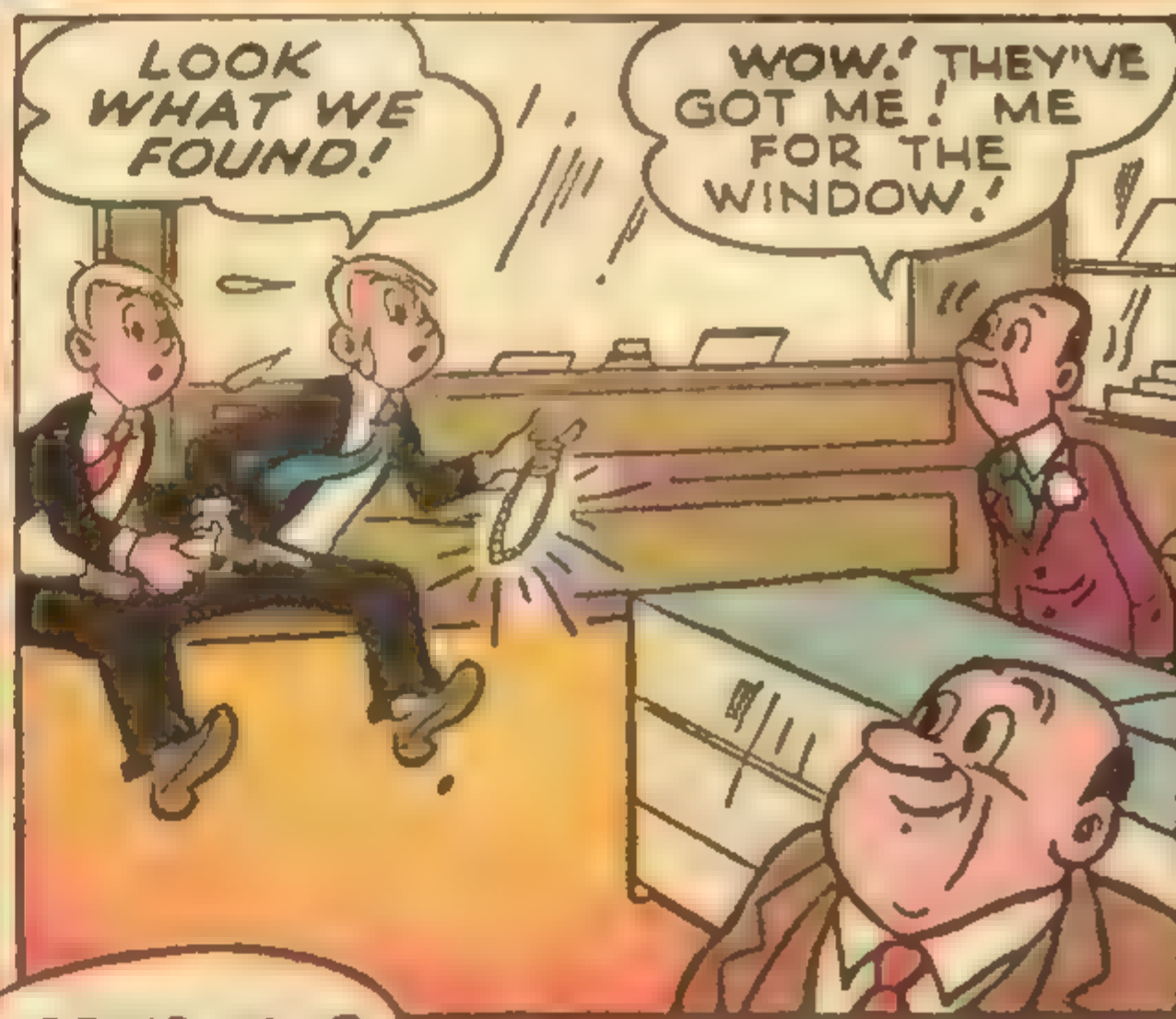
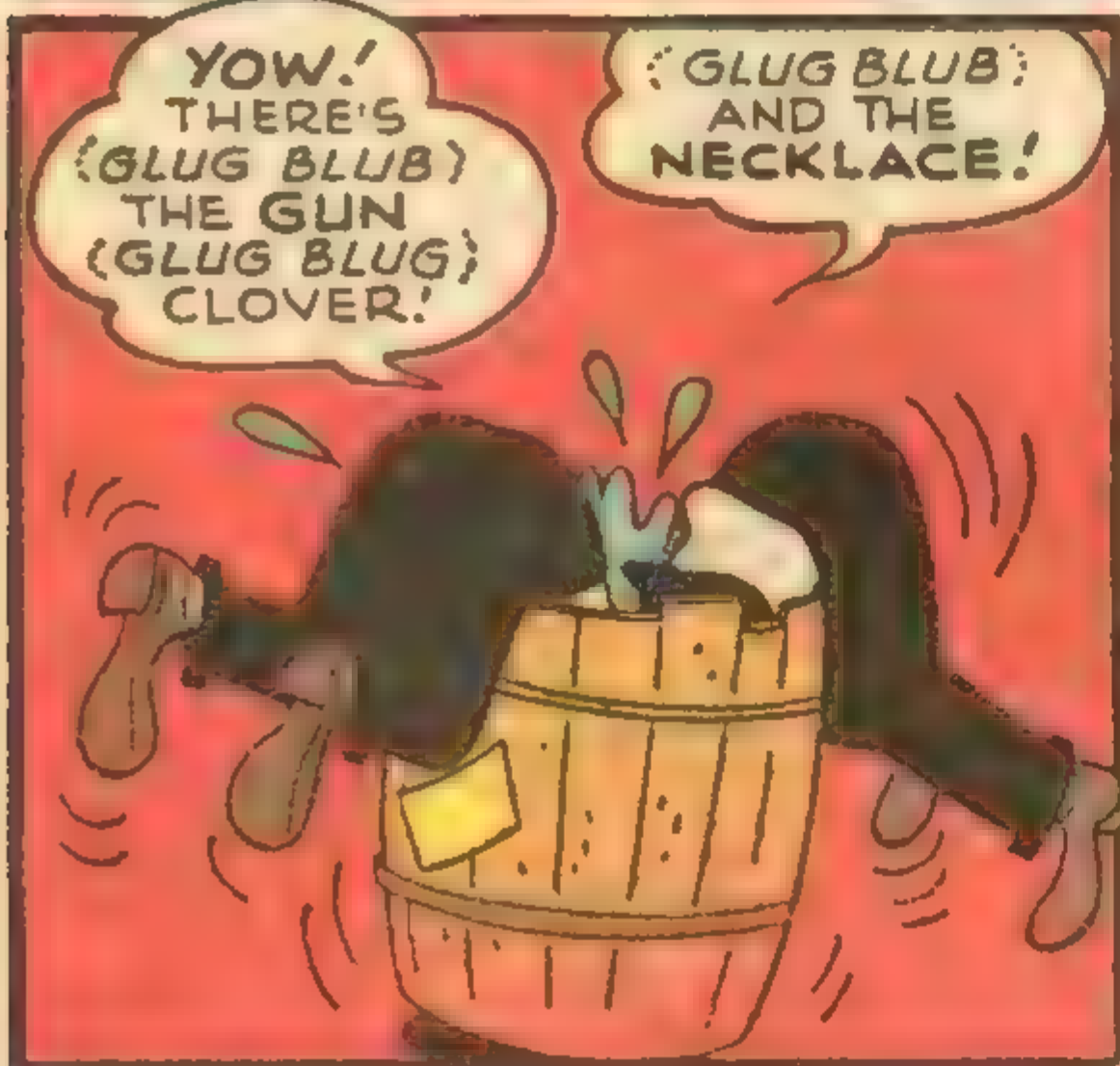
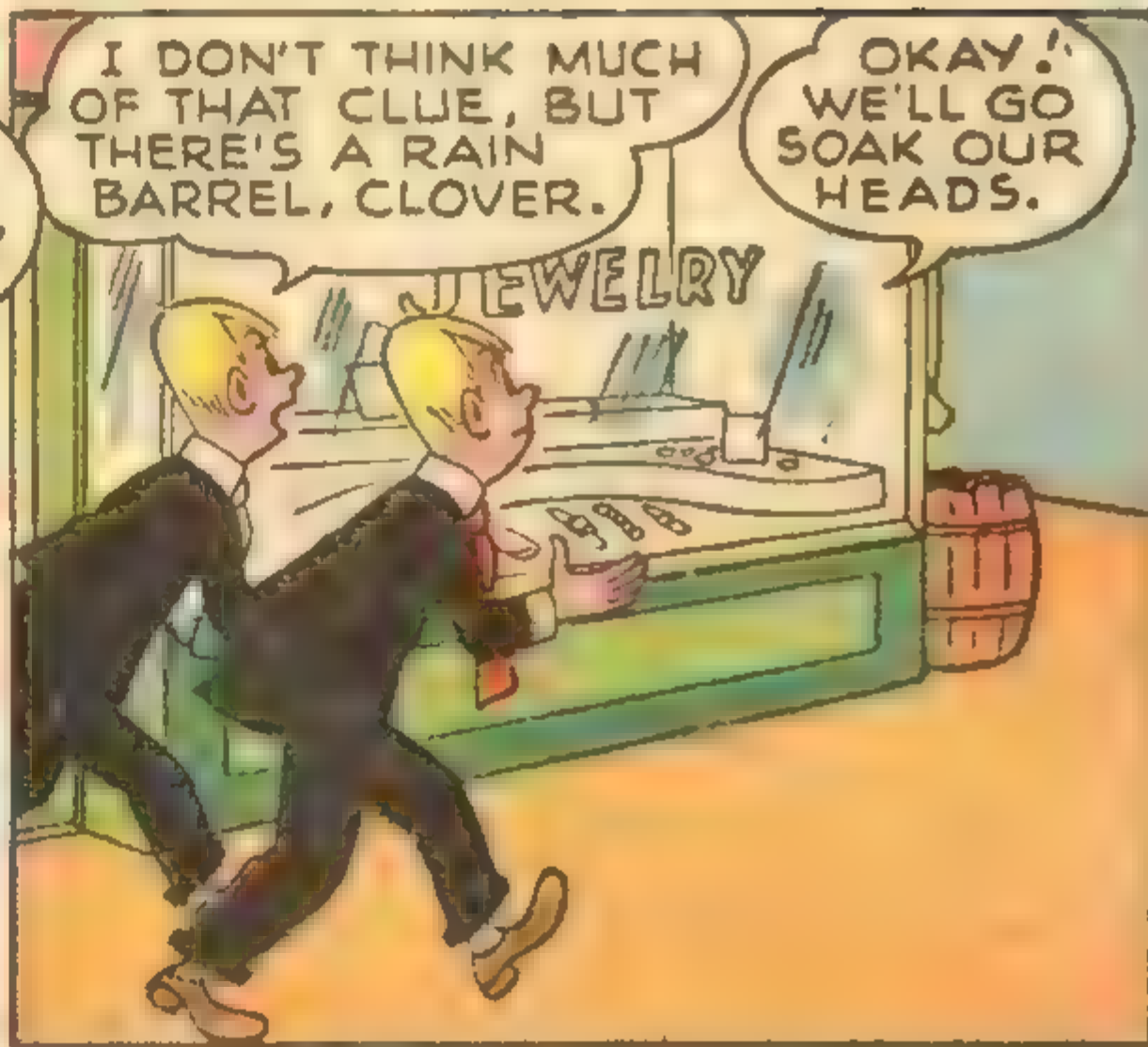
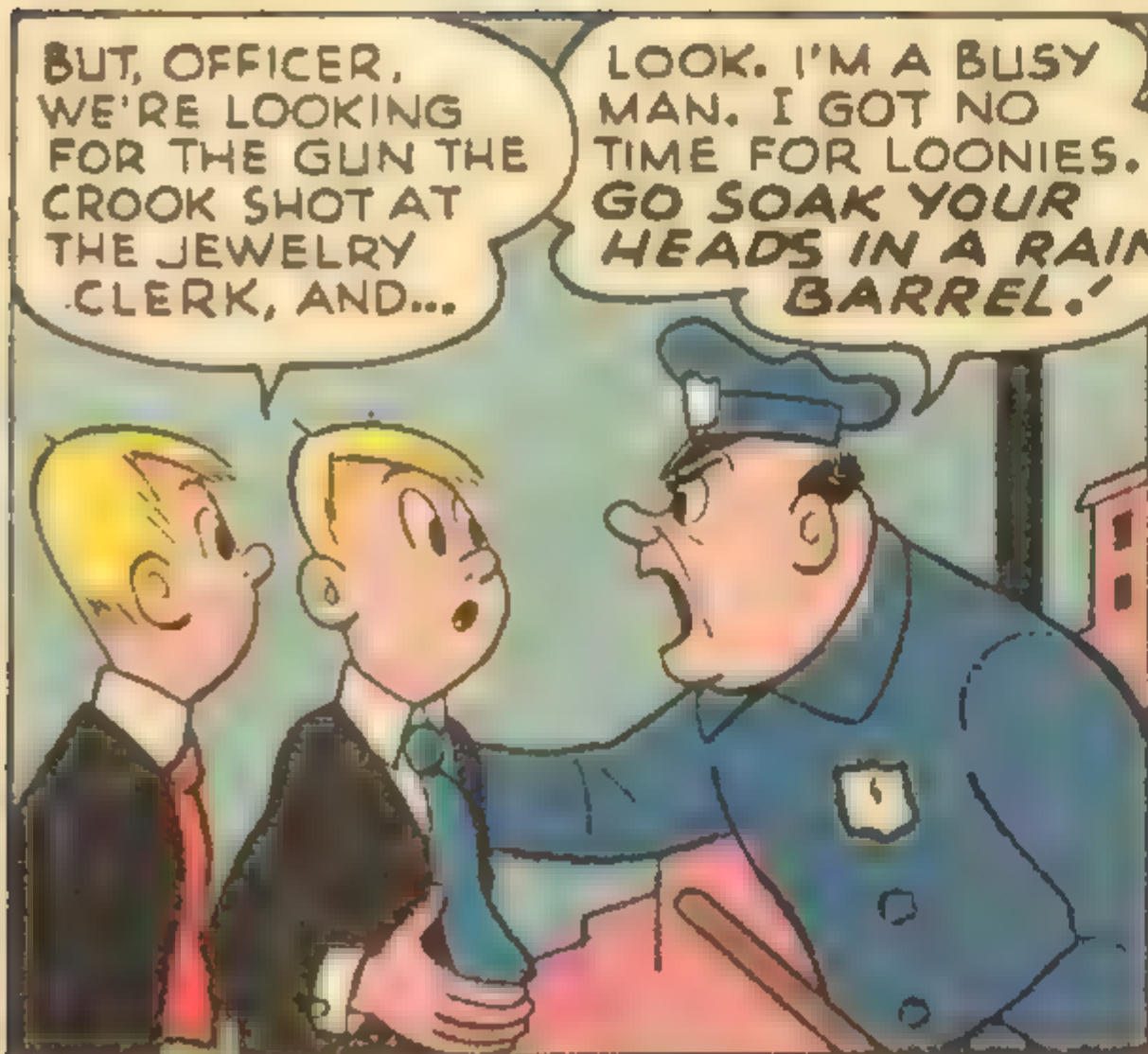
















# WINNER TAKE ALL No. 2

**YOU** can have a "Winner Take All" quiz party right in your own home, with two people, or two teams. It's easy and fun to do, with sound effects, prizes and all.

Printed here is a quiz from the "Winner Take All Home Quiz Book." It is arranged just as the game is played on the radio, with 15 regular questions and five "free" questions.

Arrange your teams, and give the answering contestant of each team a "sound effect"—a spoon to hit against a glass, a spoon to hit a saucepan, a table bell, a buzzer borrowed from Junior's telegraphy set—anything at hand so that the two you choose are easily distinguished from one another. And, of course, you need someone as master of ceremonies to ask the questions and judge the answers.

Now, have one contestant from each team ready to listen. The master of ceremonies asks a question. Whoever knows the answer makes with his sound effect; the first one to sound off gets the chance to answer first. If he is right, he scores a point, and three points win a round for his team. If he answers wrong, his opponent gets a chance to answer a "free" question, free because he doesn't have to race for the answer against anyone. If the opponent answers the free question right, *HE* scores a point.

Whichever contestant wins the round (3 points) is the **CHAMPION**, and stays as long as he wins. His losing opponent is replaced by another member of that team, a new **CHALLENGER**.

The prize which the winner takes can be cooperative, each contestant bringing to the party a 5-and-10c wrapped package or within whatever price limit is feasible. The party-giver can contribute small prizes for the contestants winning the separate rounds, or a big prize for the person who is **CHAMPION** longest, or a prize for the winning team.

Or if contestants agree, they can all chip in and form a **TREASURE CHEST**, part of which goes to each winner, or all of which is divided by the winning team.

The questions which follow are fairly simple, but you'd be surprised how much you can't think of when you need to in a hurry. Try out the quiz printed here, and we predict you'll want to have a quiz party when your crowd next meets.

## QUESTIONS

1. In the game of tennis, when the score is deuce—does it mean that two points or games have been scored—or that two points or games are needed to win?

2. Columbus and his little band set sail on the voyage of discovery in three ships. In how many did they return?

3. Under our income tax system, we pay both a normal tax, and a surtax. For which do we pay the higher rate—the normal tax or the surtax?

4. The Spanish language is the predominant tongue of South America. Which language is generally spoken in Central America?

5. Does coal come from coke, or does coke come from coal?

6. When a man wears what is commonly called a "sack suit," does it mean a single-breasted coat—a double-breasted coat—or could it mean either single or double-breasted?

7. There is a part of a roof called the eaves. Are the eaves on the top—bottom—or middle of a roof?

8. Does or does not the President of the United States have the right to introduce a bill into Congress?

9. If you walked into a fruit dealer's shop and asked for a couple of pounds of



green-gages, what kind of fruit would you be getting?

10. Our "Good Neighbor" policy has been directed at Latin America. Are there more separate nations in Central America or in South America?

11. There's a famous fairy tale about a beautiful maiden with long golden tresses. She lets her hair down from her prison tower, and the handsome prince climbs it like a rope. What was her name?

12. If someone were to tell you that at the time of the Civil War, Abraham Lincoln's son Robert ran away and enlisted in the Confederate Army as a drummer boy, should you believe him?

13. In music notation, an eighth note has one little tail at the end of the vertical line. Which note has two tails?

14. Here are the names of three of our Presidents: George Washington—Abraham Lincoln—James Polk. Which of them never had a middle name?

15. Suppose you were to take a flight

across an ocean and land at Foynes. In which country would you have landed?

## FREE QUESTIONS

1. Diamonds may come in several colors. There are yellow diamonds and blue diamonds, for instance. Is it true that the emerald comes only in green, or are emeralds also found in other colors?

2. An English outdoor sport and a noisy kind of insect both have the same name. What is that name?

3. If you should take a lease on an apartment, would you properly be known as the lessee or the lessor?

4. A lot of woven things are made of raffia, like baskets, hats, and the like. Does raffia come from a palm tree—is it a kind of bamboo—or is it a special kind of plant grown under water?

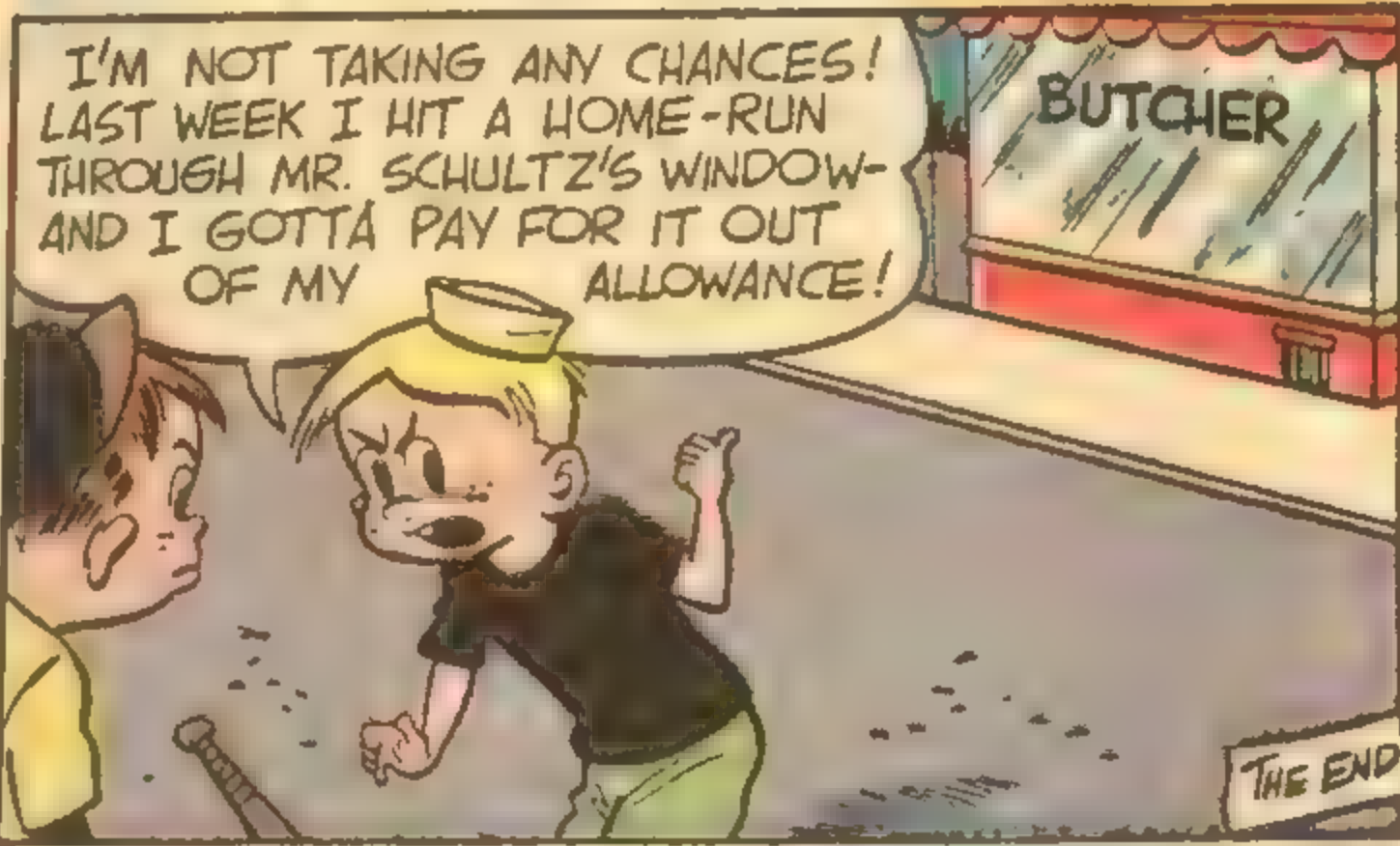
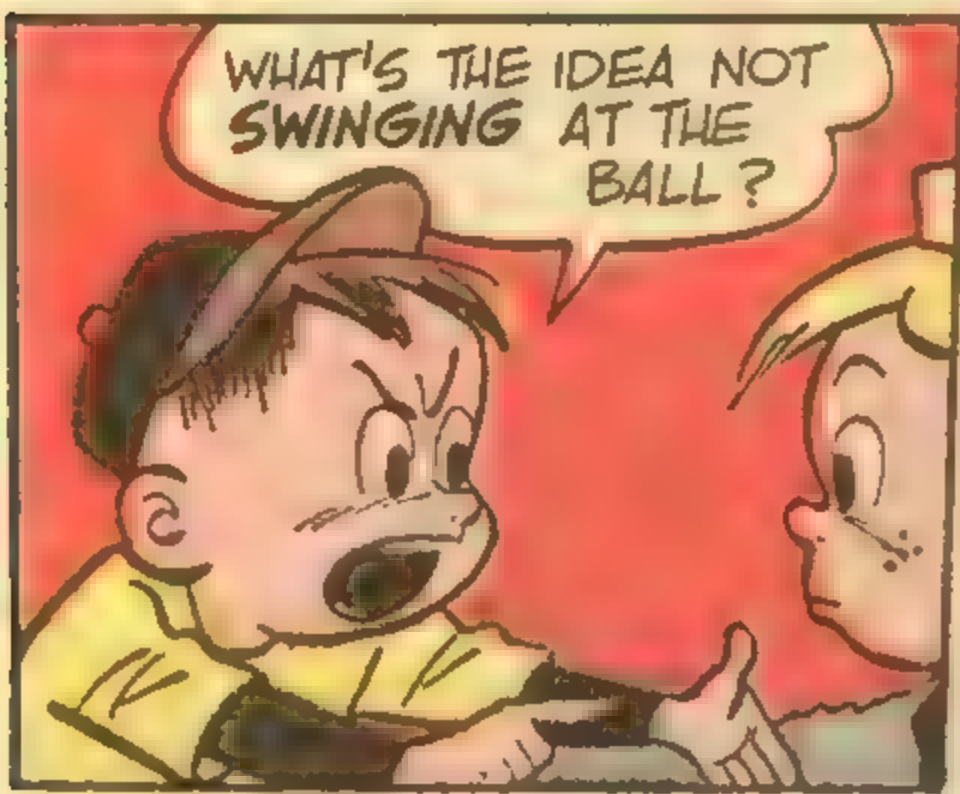
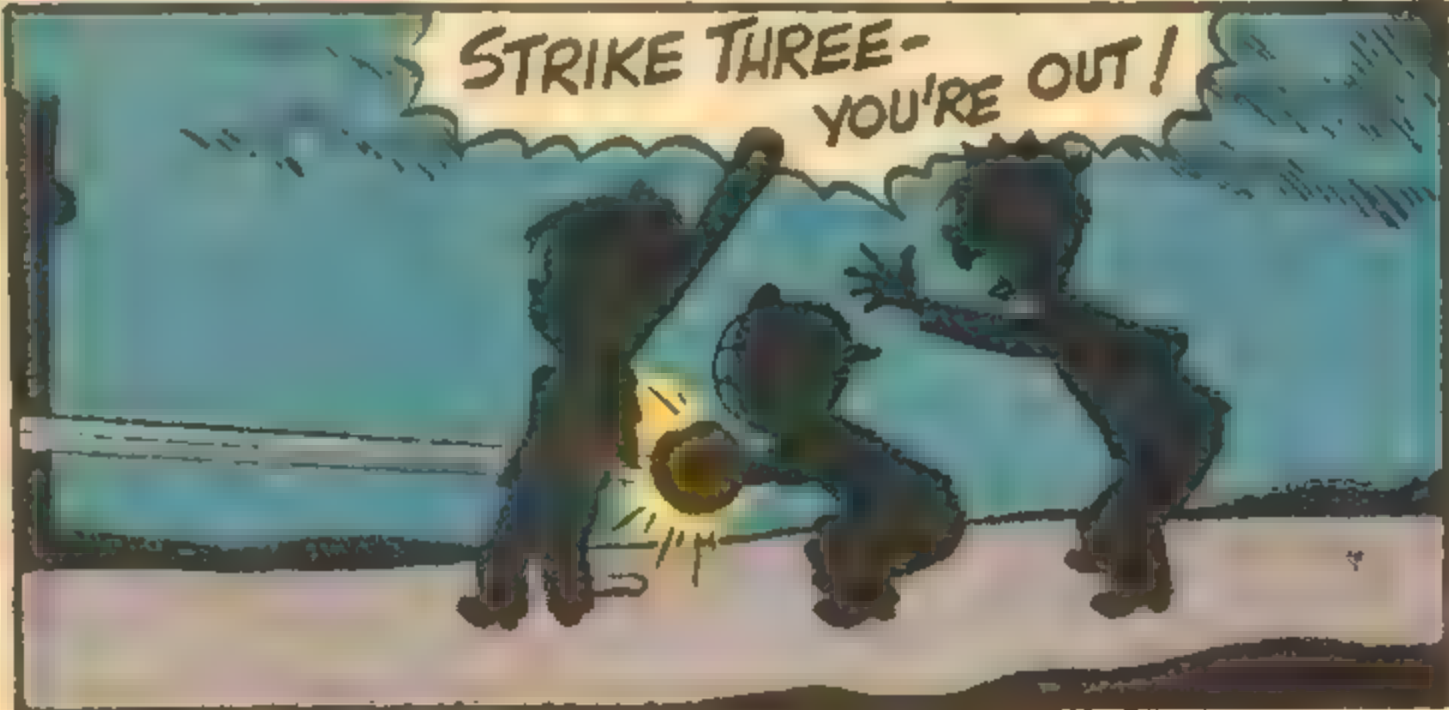
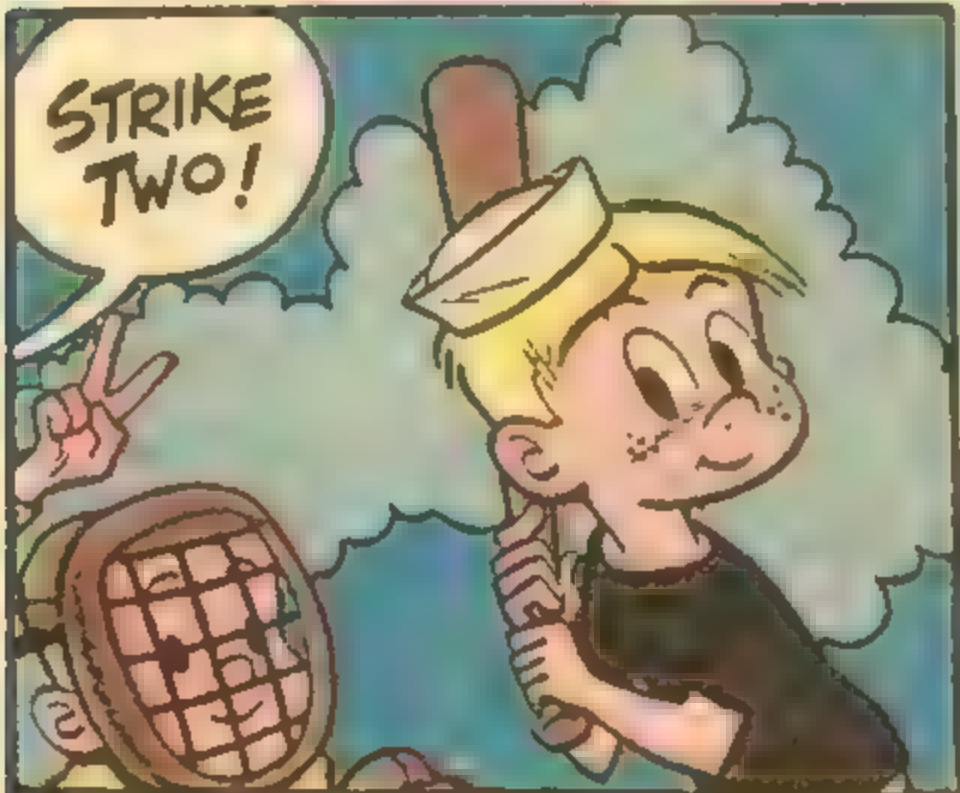
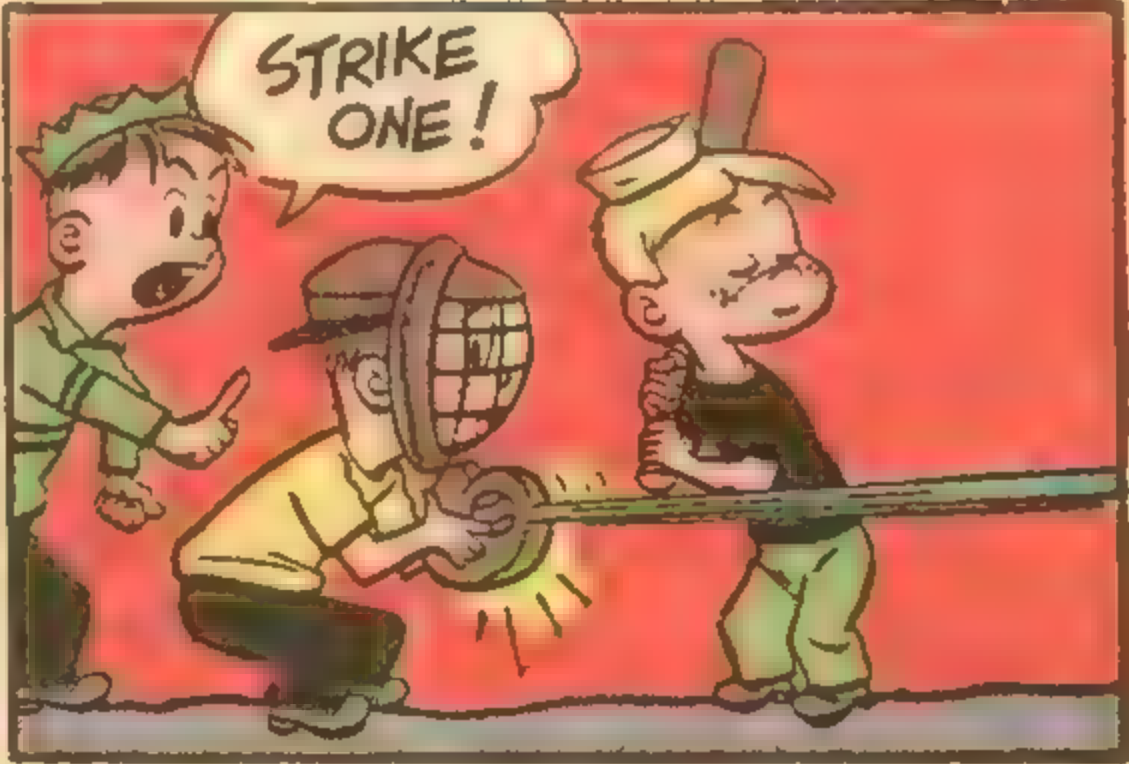
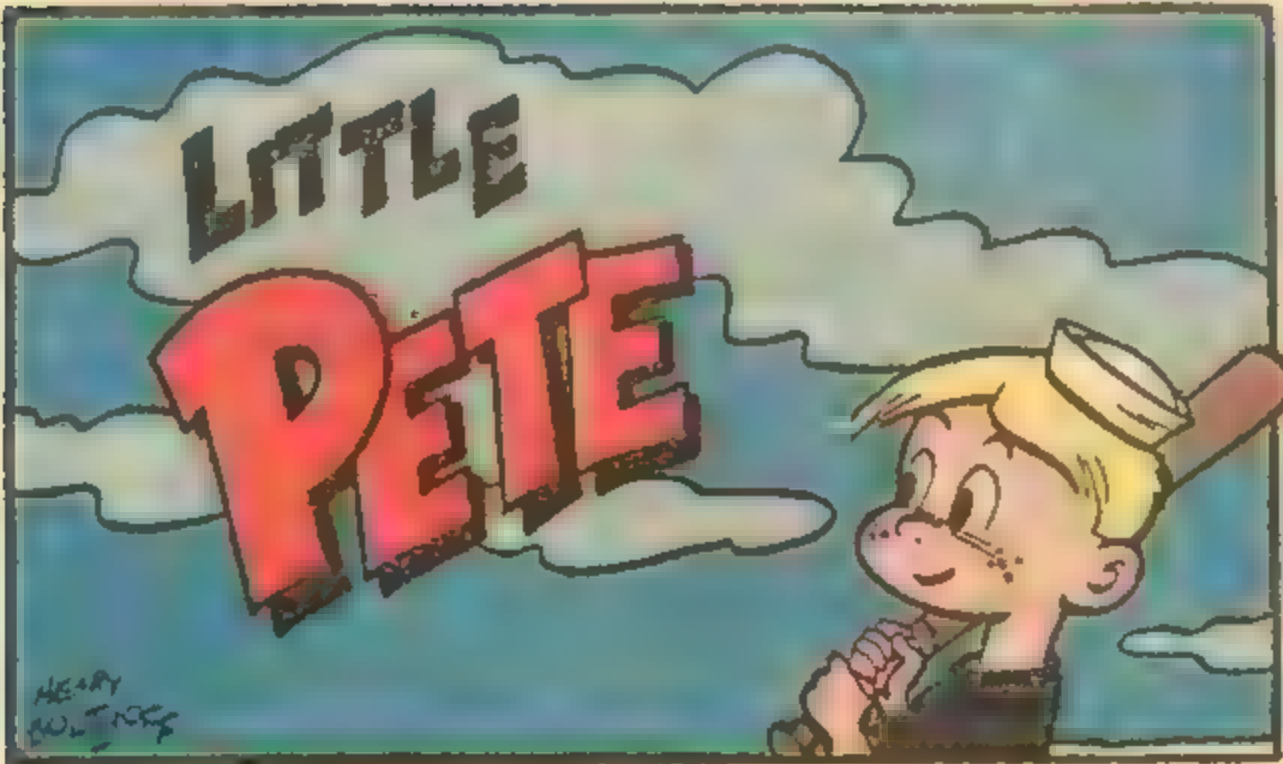
5. In order to pasteurize milk safely and efficiently, is it necessary to bring the milk to the boiling point?

## ANSWERS

1. Two points needed to win. 2. Two. The Santa Maria was wrecked—and the party returned in the Pinta and Nina. 3. The surtax. The normal tax rate is 3% of taxable income; the surtax starts at 17% in the lowest brackets. 4. Also Spanish. 5. Coke comes from coal. 6. Either single or double-breasted. It makes no difference. 7. The bottom. They are the part where the roof projects beyond the vertical line of the house. 8. He does not. All bills introduced in Congress must be by a member of Congress. 9. Plums—Green-gage plums. 10. South America, which has ten independent nations, while Central America has five, excepting the southern part of Mexico. 11. Rapunzel. 12. No. There would not be the slightest truth in such a statement. 13. A sixteenth note. 14. George Washington. Abraham Thomas Lincoln, James K. Polk. 15. Ireland. Foynes is one of the big Trans-Atlantic airports.

FREE QUESTIONS—1. Emeralds are green only. The emerald is the green variety of the beryl. 2. Cricket. 3. The lessee. The lessor is the one who grants the lease. 4. It comes from a palm tree—the raffia palm. 5. No. The milk is pasteurized by bringing it to a temperature of about 145 degrees, and holding it there for a few minutes. Bringing it to the boiling point is "scalding" it, which coagulates some of the proteins in it.





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# POW-WOW SMITH

## INDIAN LAW-MAN

IN FARAWAY RED DEER VALLEY IS A TRIBE OF SIOUX INDIANS -- LIVING AS THEY DID A CENTURY AGO, KINGS OFF FROM THE OUTER WORLD BY TOWERING MOUNTAINS! AND AT NIGHT, AROUND THEIR CAMPFIRES, THERE IS NO BETTER TELLER OF TALES AND LEGENDS THAN OLD MATOGEE (YELLOW BEAR), AND NO STORY IS BETTER THAN THOSE HE TELLS ABOUT OHIYESA (THE WINNER), KNOWN AS **POW-WOW SMITH** TO THE BIG KNIVES (THE WHITE MEN). LISTEN THEN TO THE STORY OF...

## "The BRAVE WHO WAS A COWARD!"

DO NOT DEFEND HIM, OHIYESA!  
WHITE CLOUD IS A COWARD!  
THERE IS NO ROOM FOR A  
COWARD IN OUR TRIBE!  
LET HIM GO!

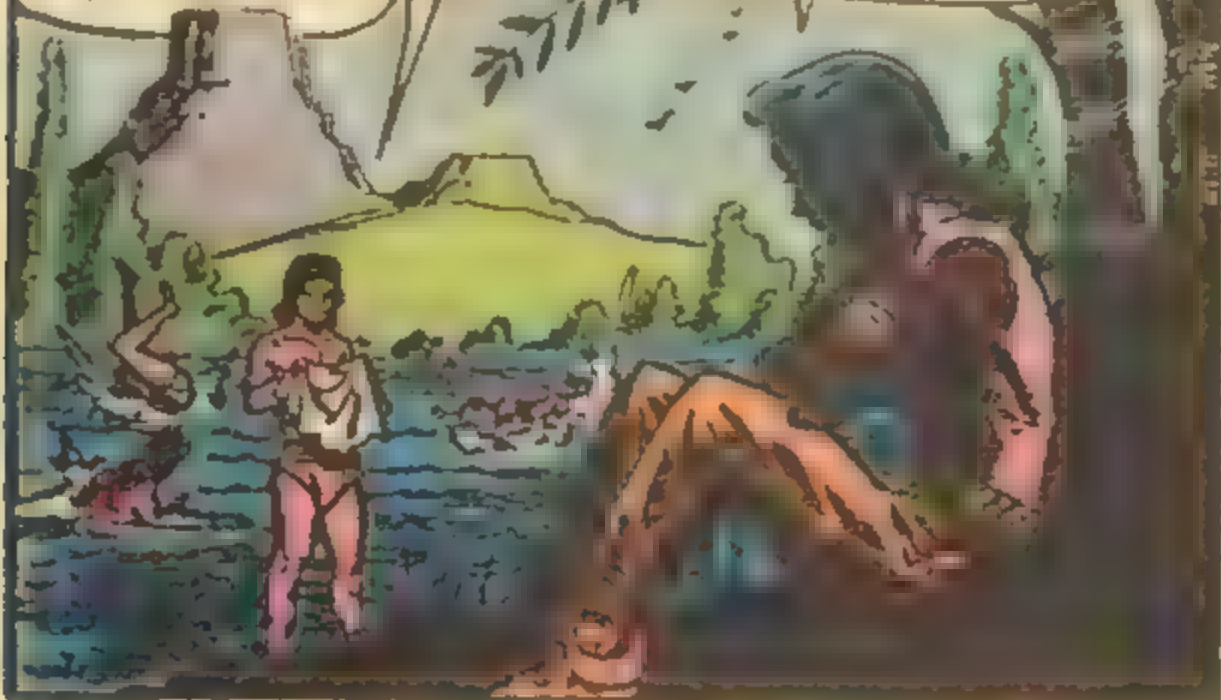




IT IS MANY MOONS AGO, OHYESA IS A BOY AND OFTEN HE ROMPS THROUGH THE FORESTS WITH HIS FRIENDS, AND OFTEN HE PLAYS IN THE COOL WATERS OF ROARING RIVER...

COME IN AND SWIM, WHITE CLOUD! JOIN IN THE FUN!

NO, OHYESA... NO! I WILL STAY ON THE BANK AND WATCH!



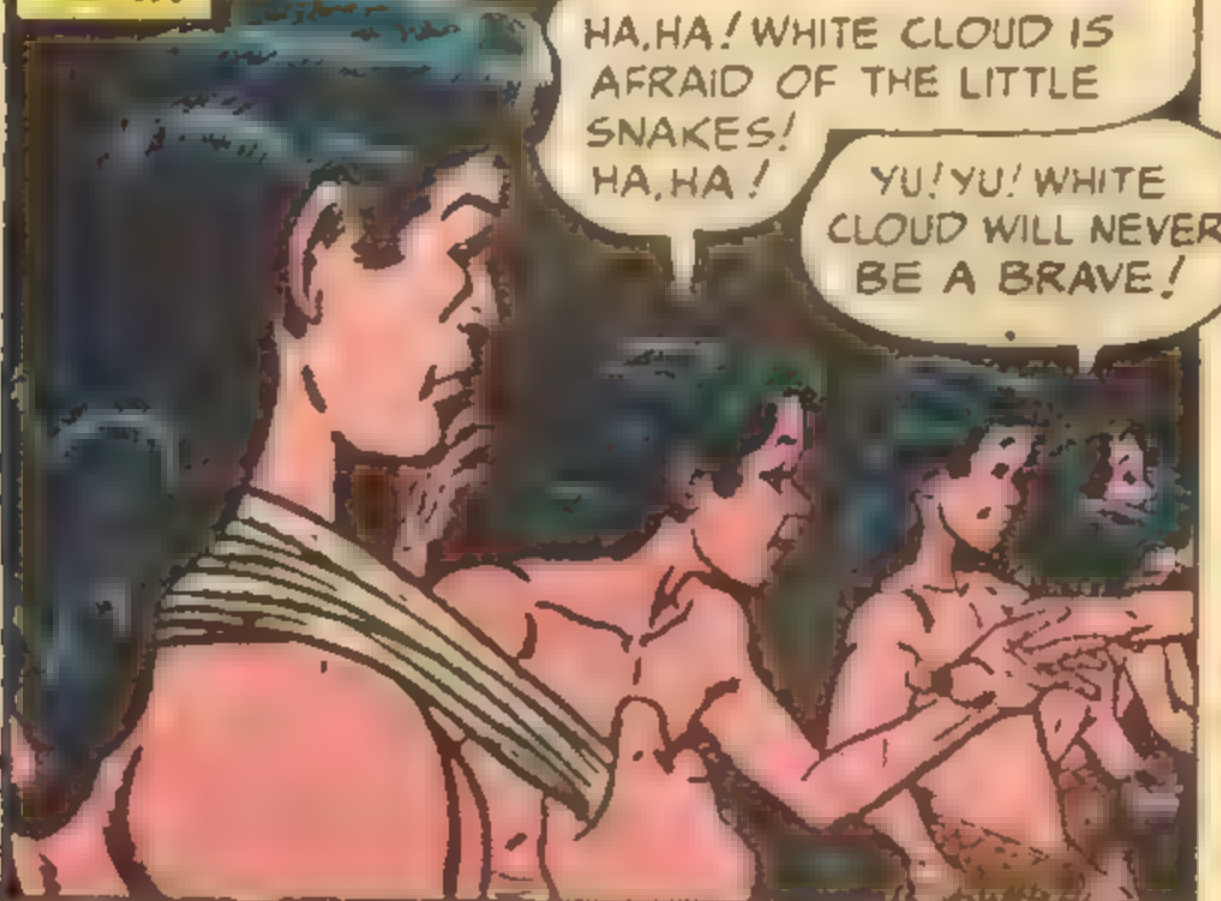
COULD IT BE THAT WHITE CLOUD FEARS THESE HARMLESS WATER SNAKES?



THE OTHER BOYS THINK THE SAME THING... THAT WHITE CLOUD FEARS THE WATER SNAKES... AND THEY TAUNT HIM...

HA, HA! WHITE CLOUD IS AFRAID OF THE LITTLE SNAKES! HA, HA!

YU! YU! WHITE CLOUD WILL NEVER BE A BRAVE!

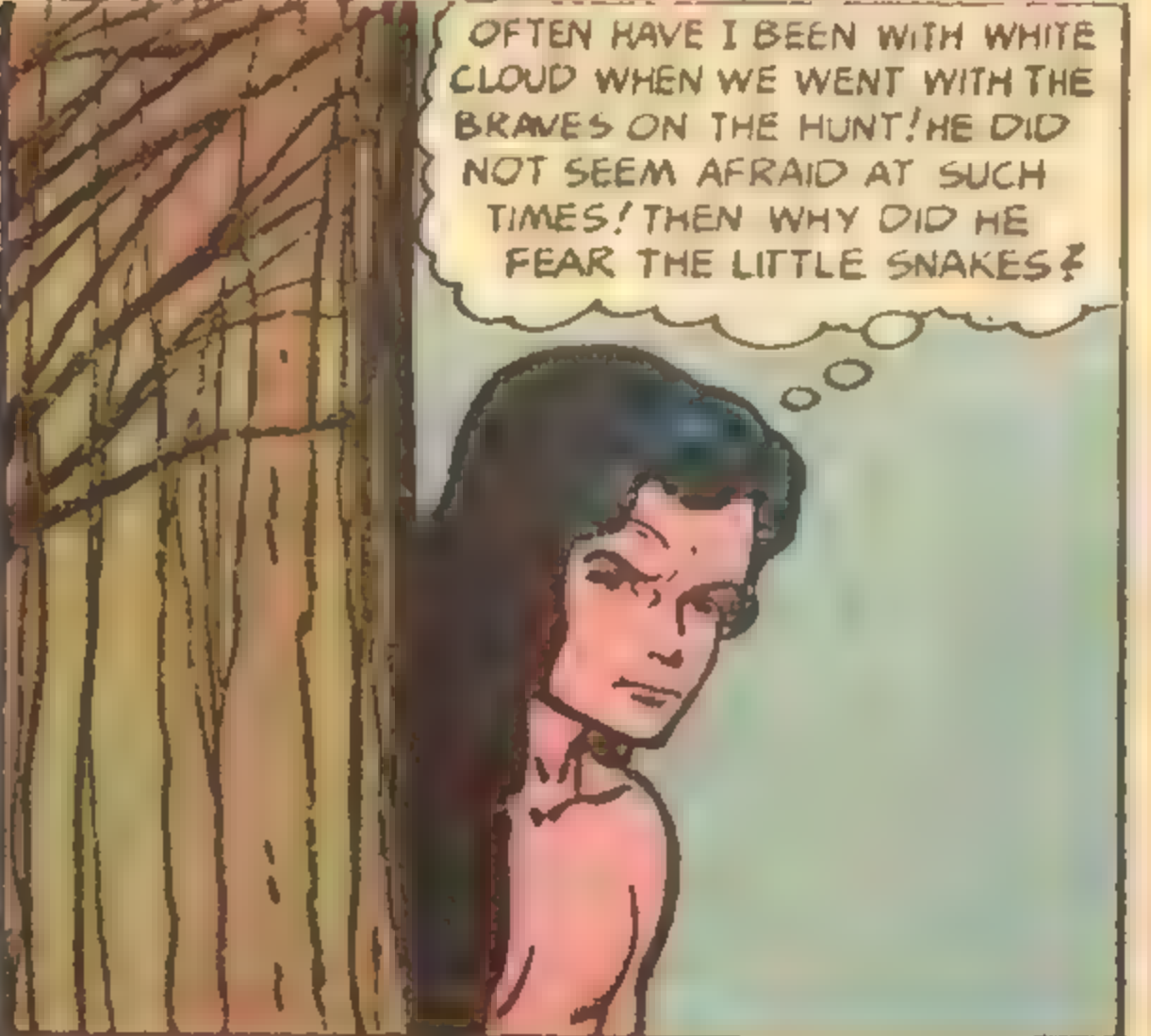


WHITE CLOUD RUNS INTO THE WOODS, AND THERE, AT A MOSSY KNOLL, HE SLUMPS TO THE GROUND AND CANNOT HOLD BACK HIS TEARS...

WHITE CLOUD WEEPS! HE IS ASHAMED... AND HE WEEPS! I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HIM...



OFTEN HAVE I BEEN WITH WHITE CLOUD WHEN WE WENT WITH THE BRAVES ON THE HUNT! HE DID NOT SEEM AFRAID AT SUCH TIMES! THEN WHY DID HE FEAR THE LITTLE SNAKES?



YES, WHITE CLOUD IS A PUZZLING FIGURE! SEE HOW WELL HE WRESTLES! HE IS SECOND ONLY TO OHYESA...

LITTLE WHITE CLOUD DOES WELL THIS DAY! HE SHOWS GREAT STRENGTH... AND COURAGE... IN DEFEATING YOUTHS BIGGER THAN HE!





ONCE EVEN HE SAVES A HERB-GATHERING INDIAN MAIDEN FROM AN ATTACKING BEAR!

AN ARROW FOR YOU, KILLER OF WOMEN!



BUT LATER, WHEN THEY ARE OLDER.. AND THE YOUTHS GATHER FOR THE CANOE GAMES, WHITE CLOUD STANDS ON THE BANK, WATCHING...

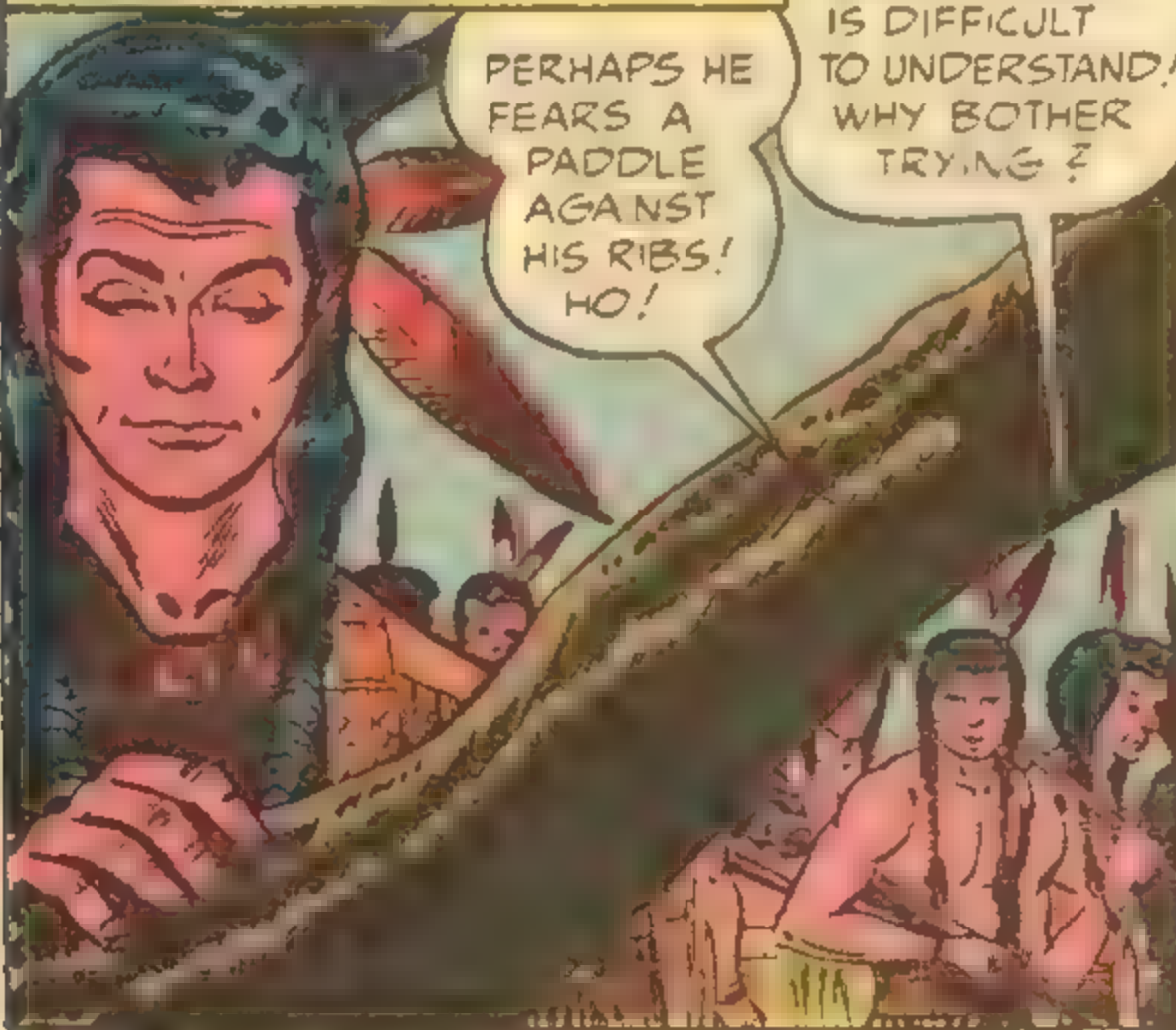
I SEE WHITE CLOUD REFUSES TO FIGHT! HE STAYS ON THE BANK, SAFE FROM IT ALL!



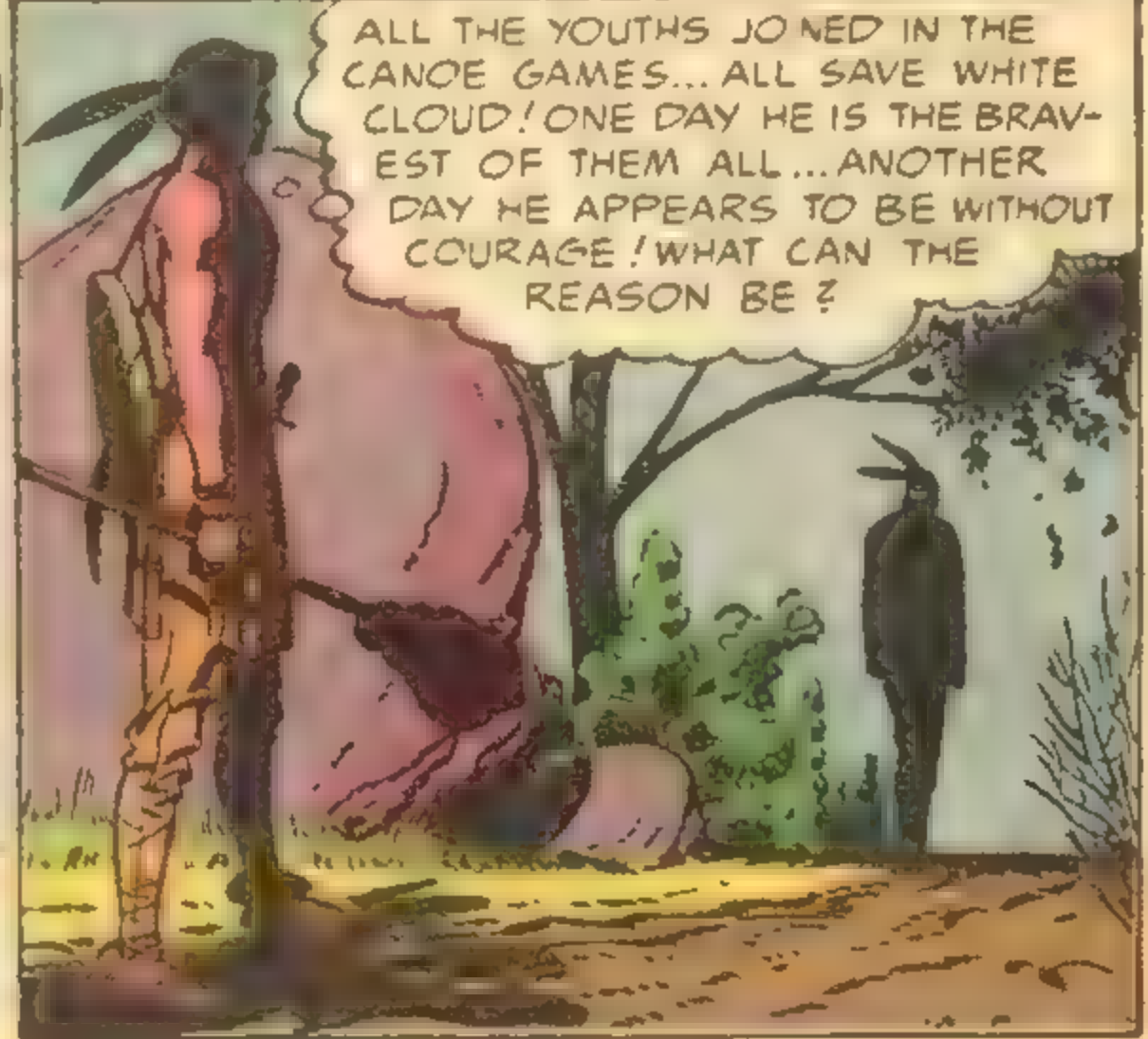
WHEN THE GAMES ARE OVER...

PERHAPS HE FEARS A PADDLE AGAINST HIS RIBS! HO!

WHITE CLOUD IS DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND! WHY BOTHER TRYING?



ALL THE YOUTHS JOINED IN THE CANOE GAMES... ALL SAVE WHITE CLOUD! ONE DAY HE IS THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL... ANOTHER DAY HE APPEARS TO BE WITHOUT COURAGE! WHAT CAN THE REASON BE?

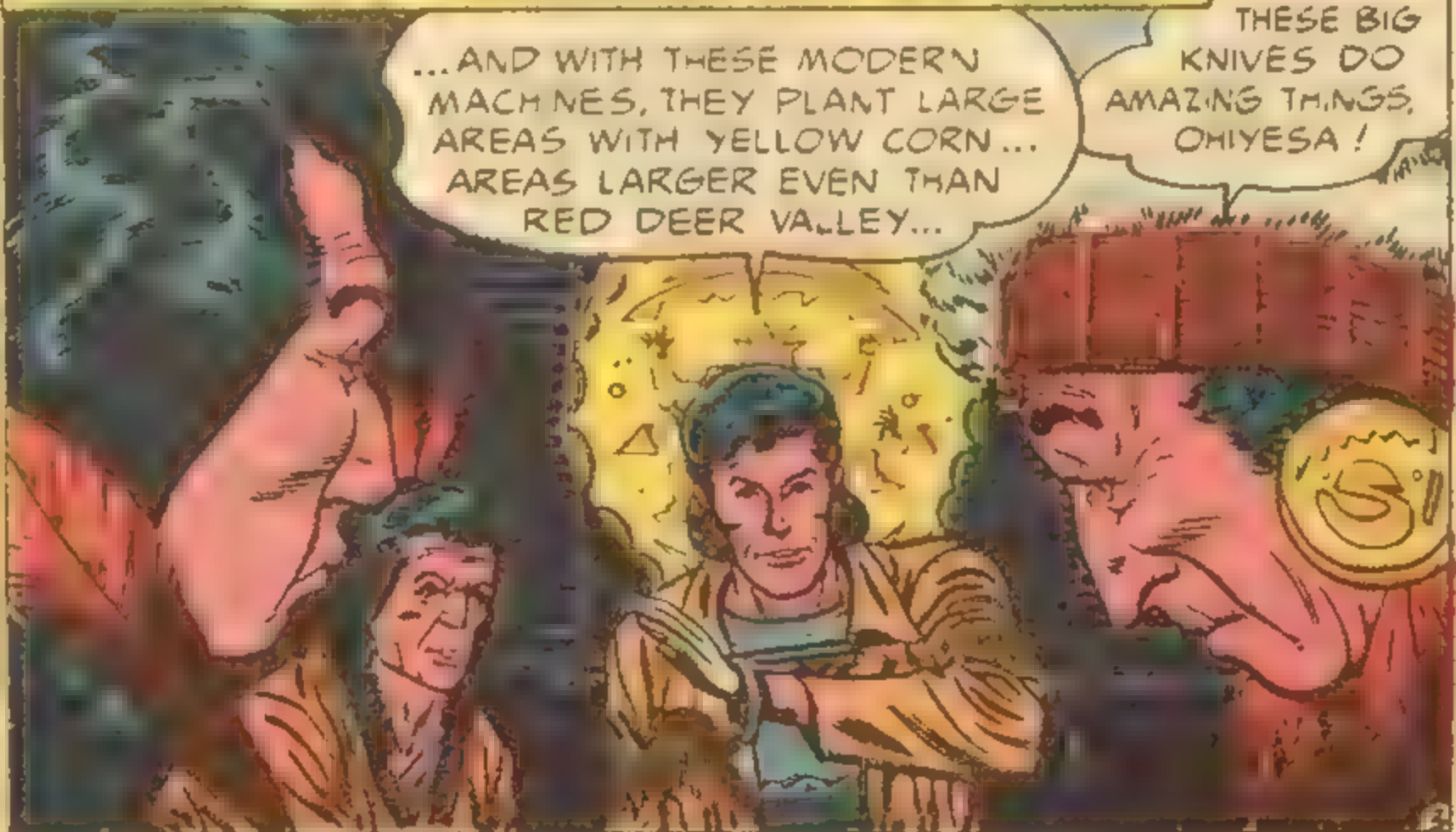


BUT BEFORE OHYESA EVER LEARNS THE ANSWER, HE BECOMES A FULL-FLEDGED BRAVE, LEAVES THE VALLEY AND GOES TO THE SCHOOL OF THE BIG KNIVES (THE PALE FACES)... THERE TO BE KNOWN AS POW-WOW SMITH!

AND WHEN HE RETURNS ONCE MORE TO RED DEER VALLEY, THE TRIBE IS PROUD OF HIM, FOR HE HAS LEARNED MANY NEW THINGS...

...AND WITH THESE MODERN MACHINES, THEY PLANT LARGE AREAS WITH YELLOW CORN... AREAS LARGER EVEN THAN RED DEER VALLEY...

THESE BIG KNIVES DO AMAZING THINGS, OHYESA!

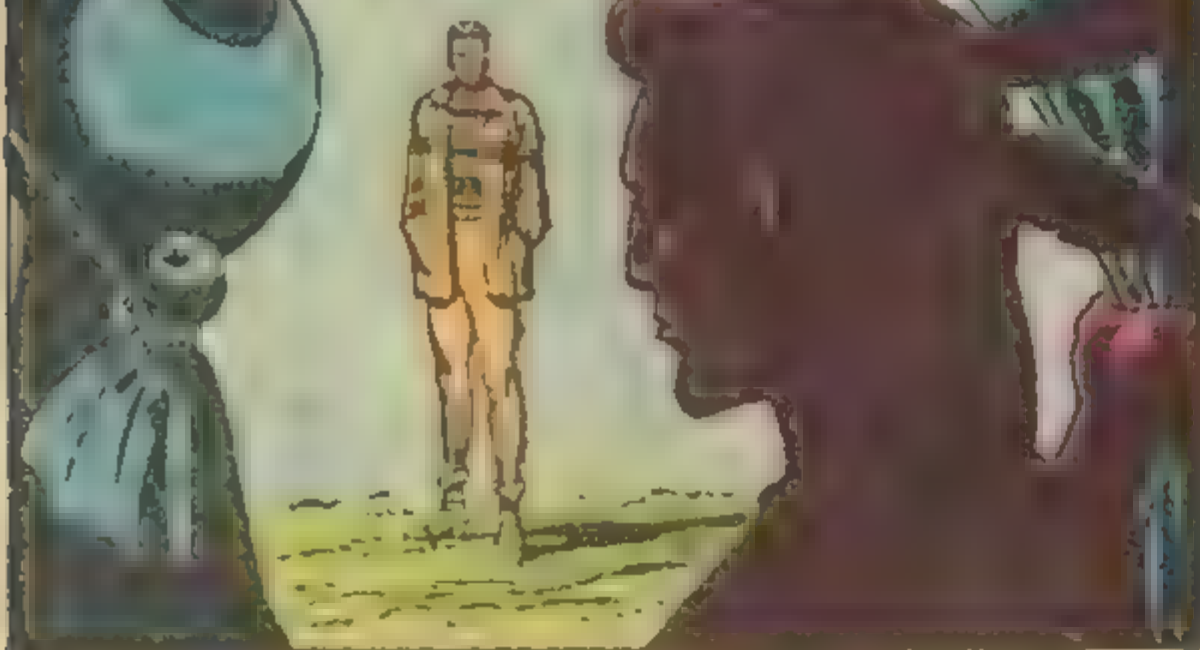




LATER, AS HE WALKS THROUGH THE VILLAGE, A VOICE CALLS FROM THE SHADOWS... THEN A FIGURE EMERGES...

WHITE CLOUD!

OHIYESA! I HEARD YOUR WONDERFUL STORIES! MANY TIMES I HAVE WISHED THAT I WENT TO BIG KNIFE SCHOOL WITH YOU!



YOU ARE **SOMEBODY** NOW, OHIYESA... RESPECTED BY THE WHOLE TRIBE! I AM **NOBODY**.. AND SOME SAY I WALK IN THE SHADOW OF FEAR! BAH! I AM NO COWARD!

I KNOW THAT, MY FRIEND! I HAVE WITNESSED YOUR BRAVERY!



BY THE STARS THAT HANG OVER THE HILLS, I AM A TRUE BRAVE! YET--SOMETIMES... SOMETIMES.. OHIYESA--WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME?

TRULY, I DO NOT KNOW, WHITE CLOUD!



SOMETHING IS WRONG-- AND I SHALL FIND OUT!

BUT GET SOME SLEEP MY FRIEND! BE WELL RESTED FOR TOMORROW -- BECAUSE WE REENACT THE TRADITIONAL **LEGEND OF THE LAST WAR!**



"THE LEGEND OF THE LAST WAR.. A TREMENDOUS PAGEANT IN WHICH THE BRAVES OF RED DEER VALLEY FIGHT THEIR LAST "FIGHT" WITH THEIR ANCIENT ENEMIES-- AND EFFECT A LASTING PEACE...

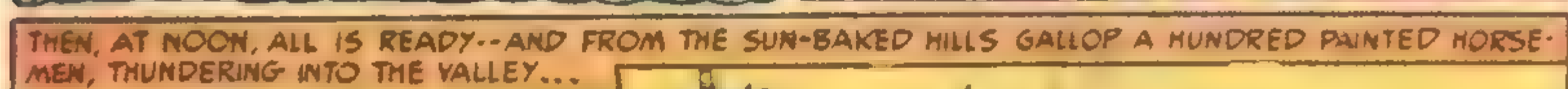
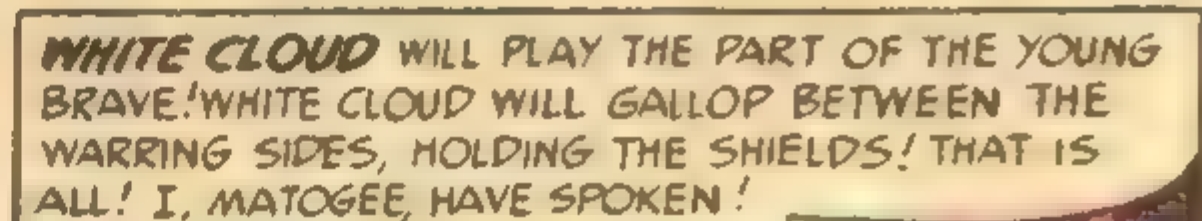
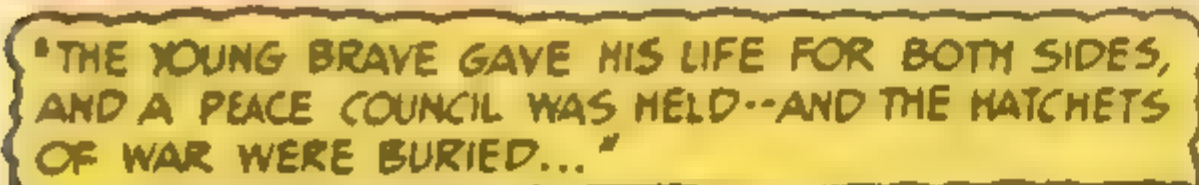
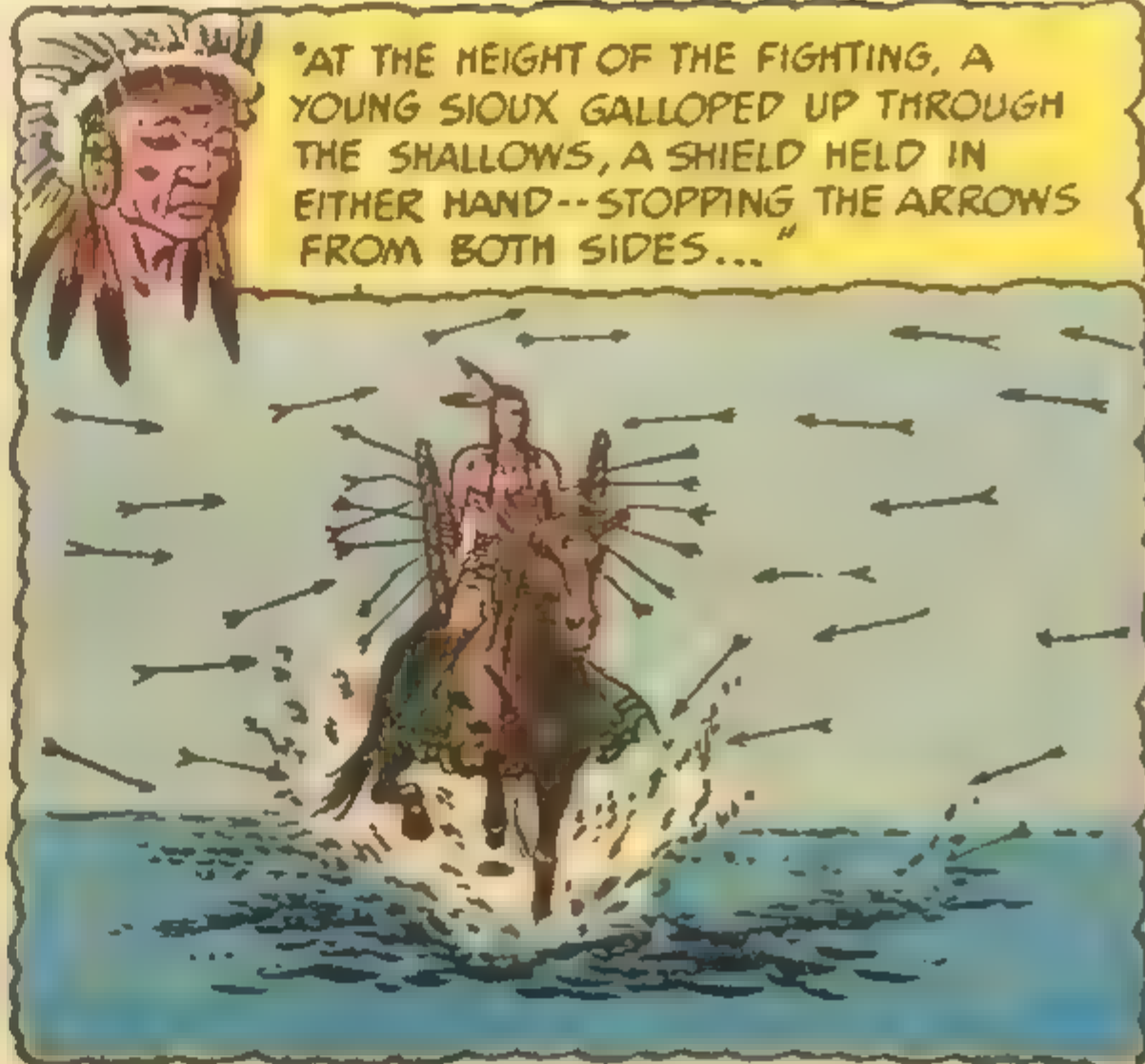


SO, AT THE FIRST SIGNS OF DAWN, THE ELDERS EXPLAIN THE TRADITIONAL MOCK BATTLE TO THE YOUNGER ONES...

SOME OF US WILL BE THE "ENEMY" AND WILL RIDE FROM THE HILLS AT NOON FOR THE ATTACK! THOSE IN THE VALLEY WILL MEET US IN PITCHED "BATTLE," JUST AS IN THE OLD DAYS...

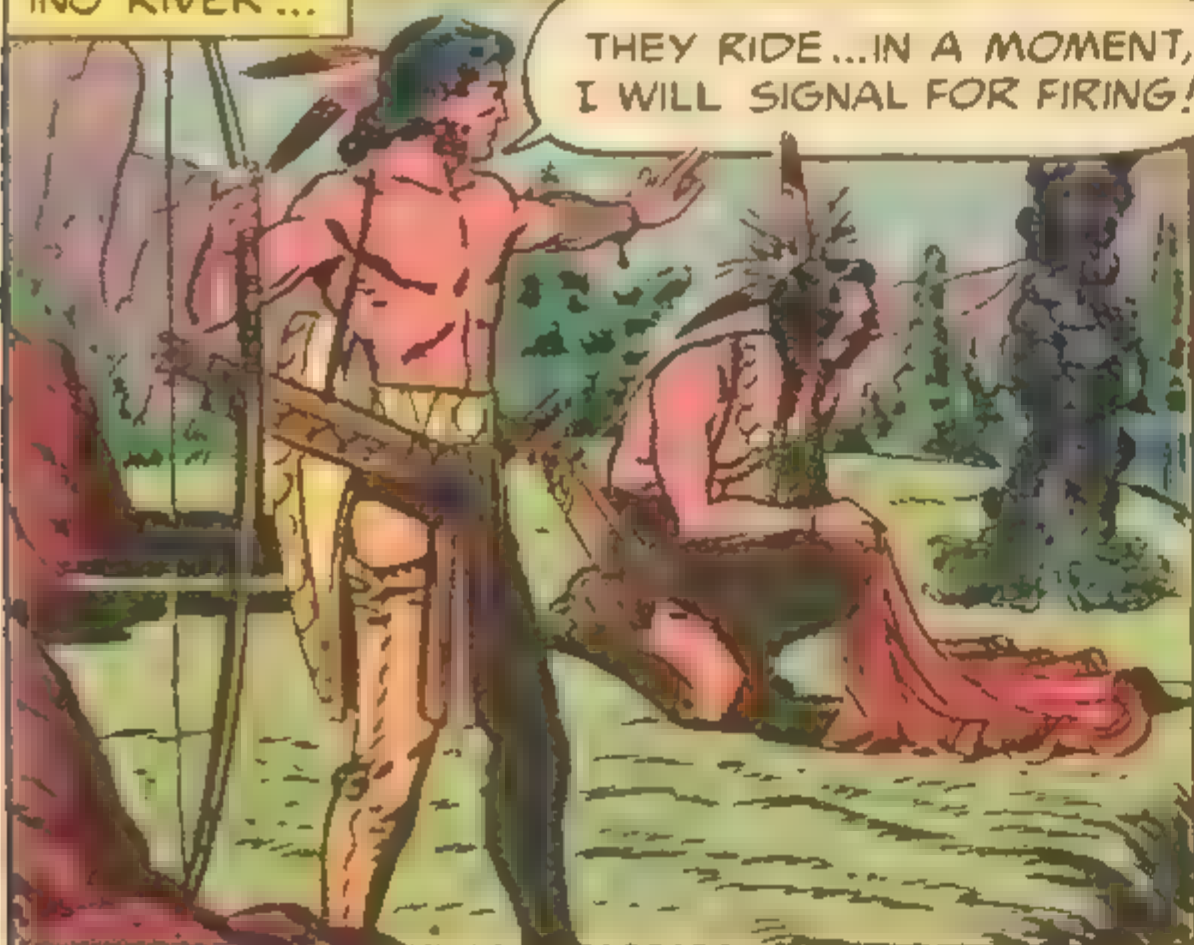






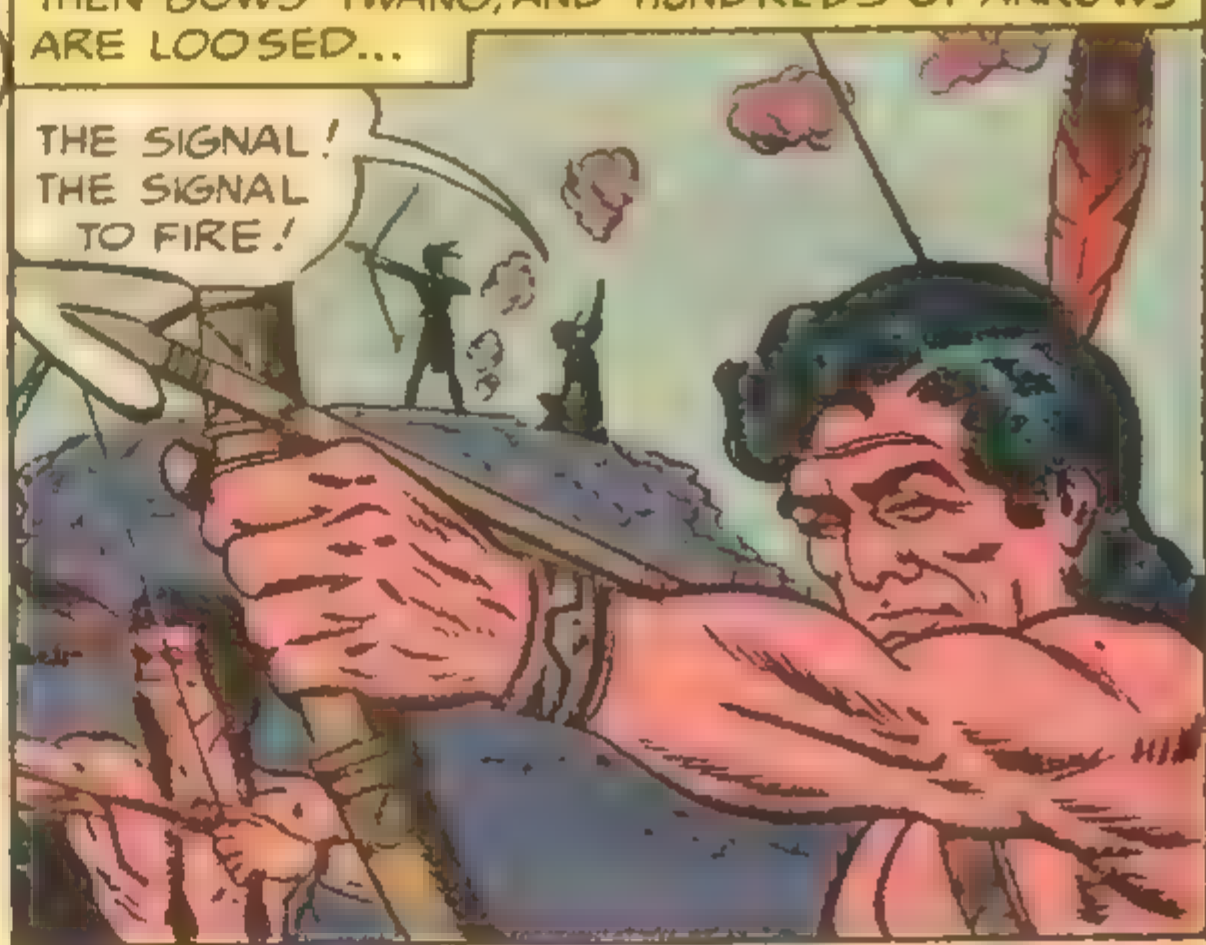


IN THE VALLEY, OHIYESA GATHERS THE DEFENDERS, ISSUES CURT ORDERS, THEN DEPLOYS THEM AT GREAT DISTANCES ALONG ONE BANK OF ROARING RIVER ...



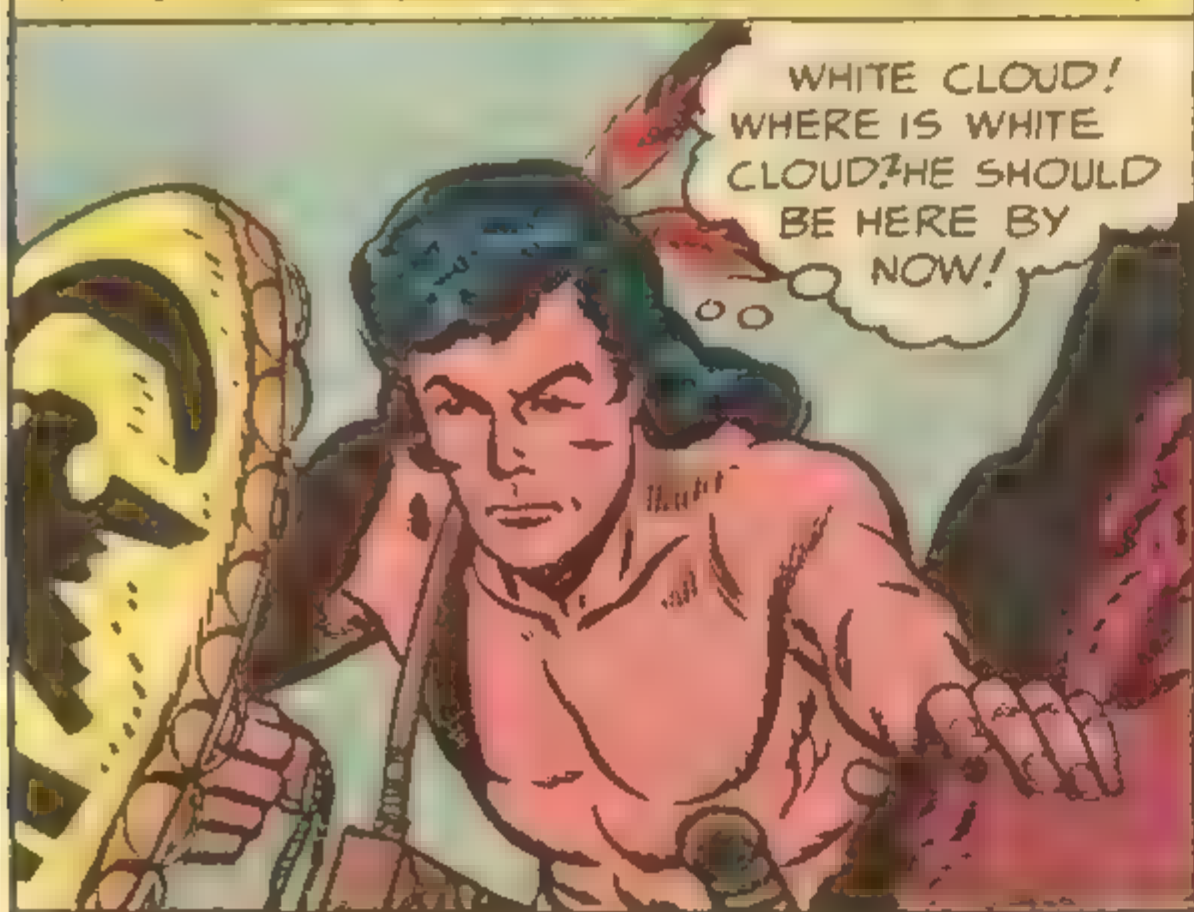
THEY RIDE...IN A MOMENT, I WILL SIGNAL FOR FIRING!

AS THE "ATTACKERS" APPROACH, A BLANKET IS HELD OVER A FIRE--THEN WHIPPED ASIDE, AND THE PROCESS IS REPEATED AGAIN AND AGAIN! THEN BOWS TWANG, AND HUNDREDS OF ARROWS ARE LOOSED...



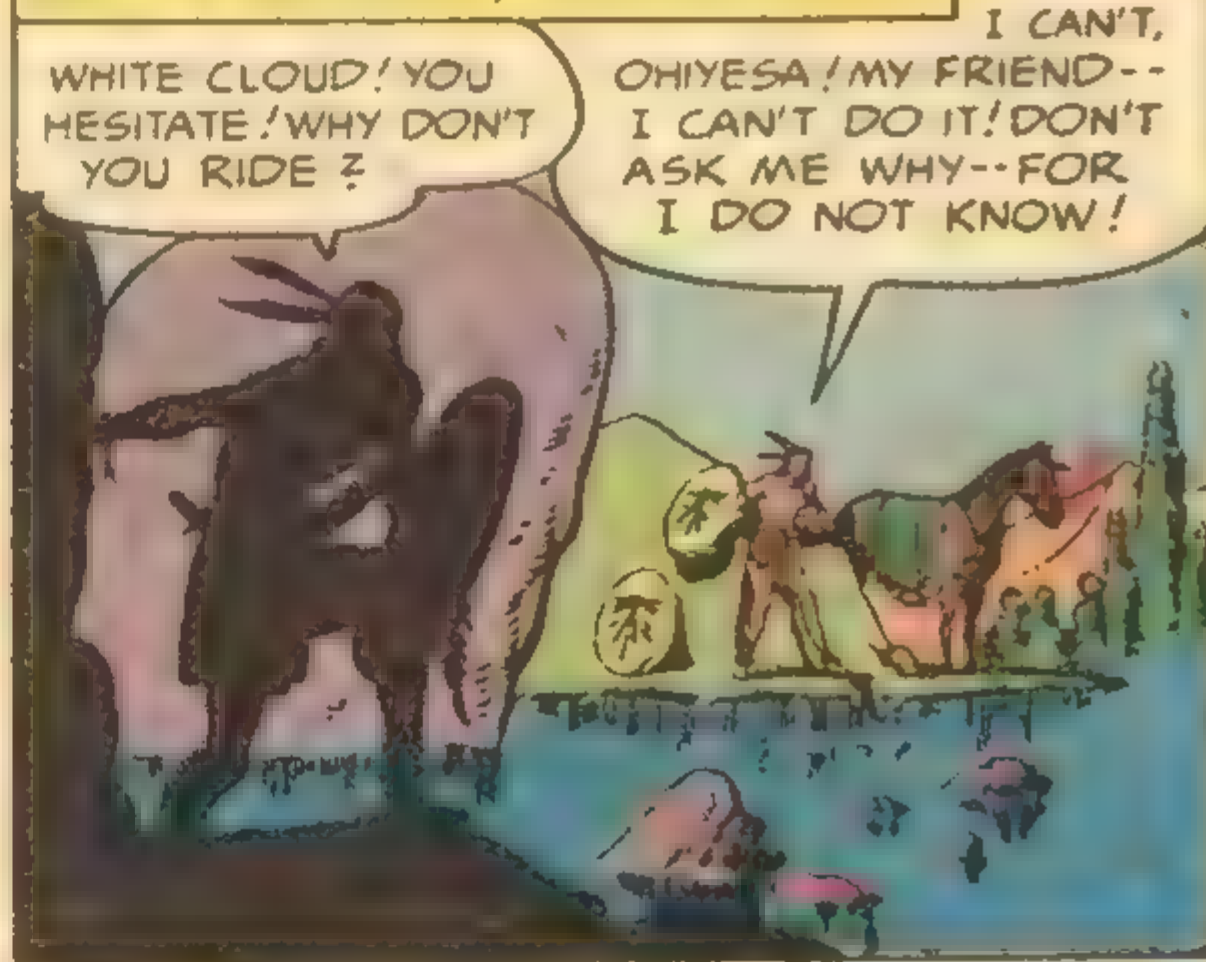
THE SIGNAL!  
THE SIGNAL  
TO FIRE!

ARROWS AIMED EXPERTLY FOR THE PURPOSE OF MISSING, NEVER STRIKE HOME, AND AS THE MOCK WAR CONTINUES, OHIYESA GROWS RESTLESS...



WHITE CLOUD!  
WHERE IS WHITE  
CLOUD? HE SHOULD  
BE HERE BY  
NOW!

QUICKLY, THE FAMED SIOUX DETECTIVE MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTREAM, AND HE SEES ...



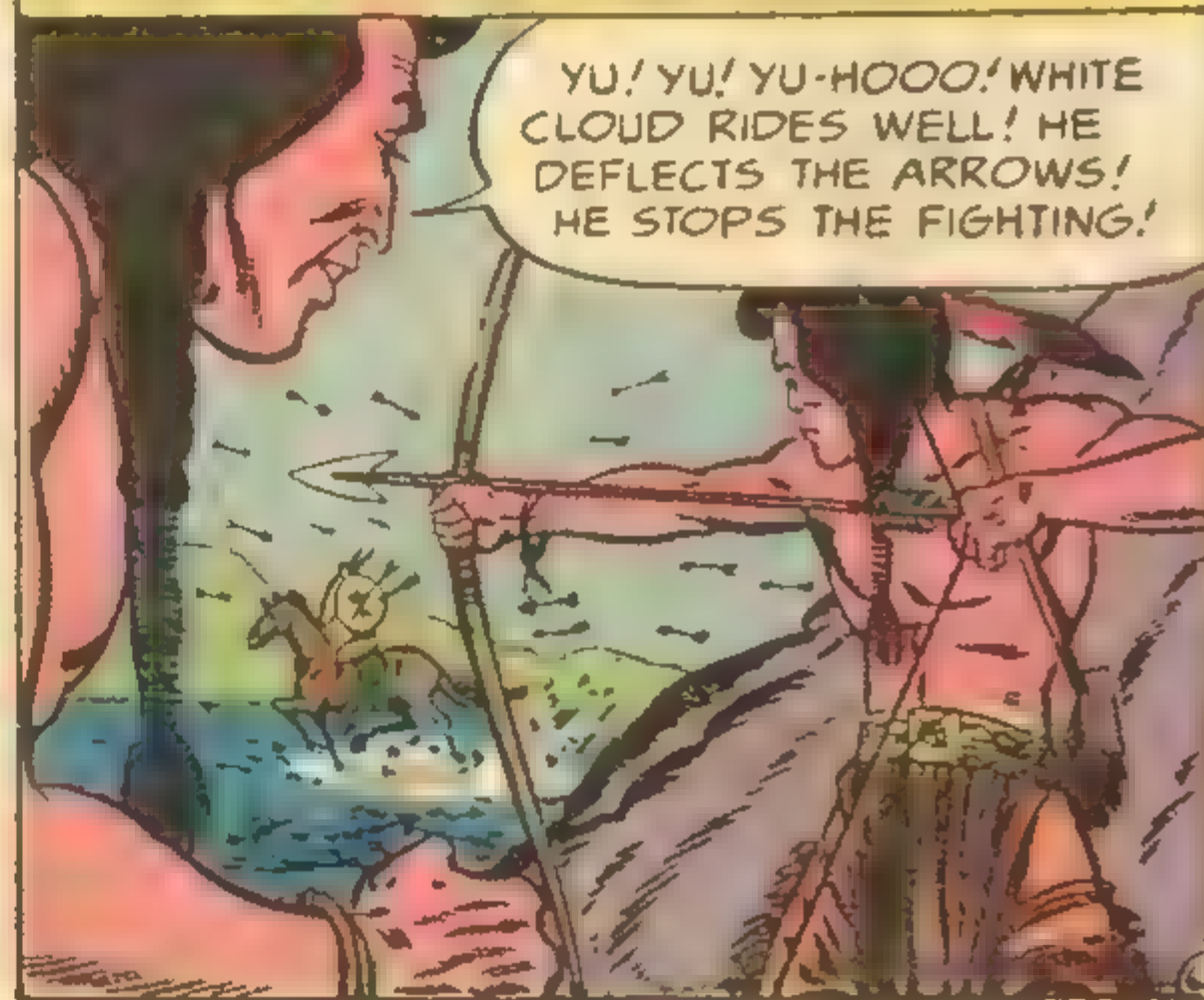
WHITE CLOUD! YOU  
HESITATE! WHY DON'T  
YOU RIDE?

I CAN'T,  
OHYESA! MY FRIEND--  
I CAN'T DO IT! DON'T  
ASK ME WHY--FOR  
I DO NOT KNOW!

THEN I WILL RIDE  
FOR YOU! SOMEONE  
**MUST** RIDE!



SO, LIKE THE LEGENDARY BRAVE, POW-WOW, RIDES UPSTREAM AMID THE FLYING ARROWS...



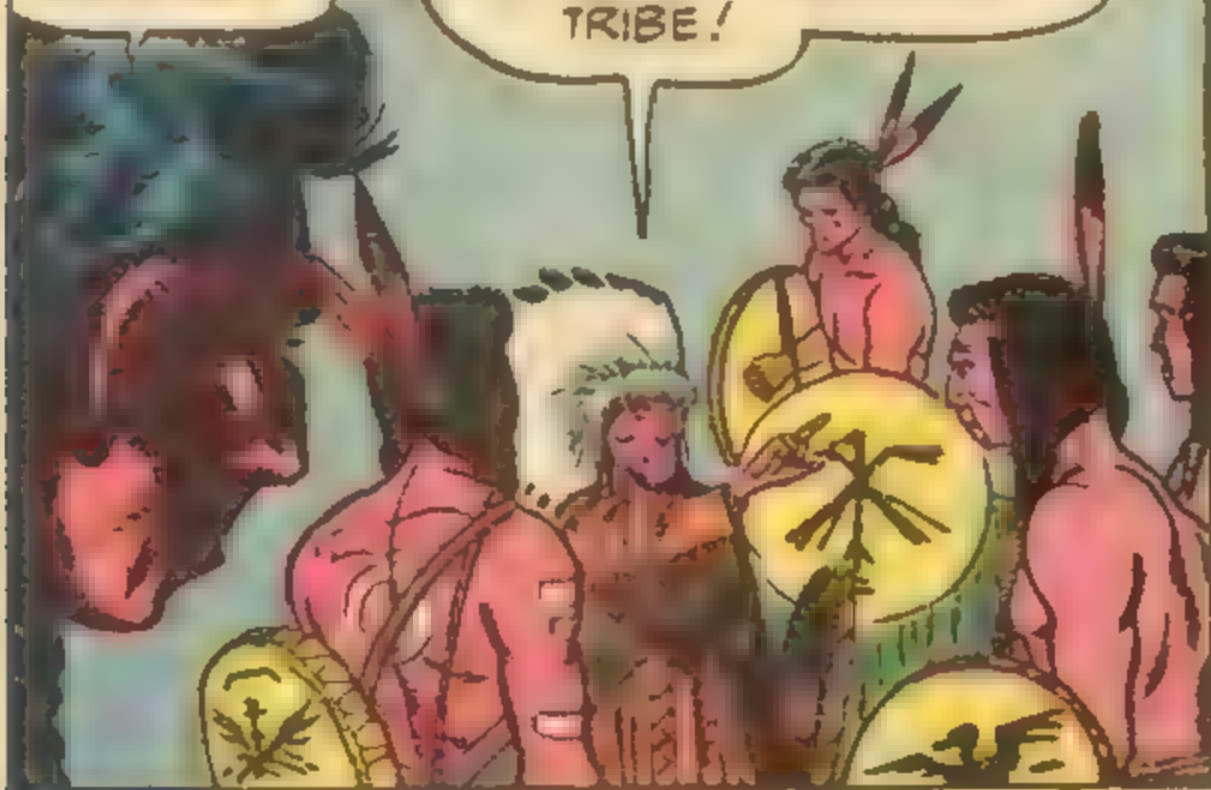
YU! YU! YU-HOOO! WHITE  
CLOUD RIDES WELL! HE  
DEFLECTS THE ARROWS!  
HE STOPS THE FIGHTING!



THE FIRING CEASES, THE BRAVES GATHER AROUND THE HORSEMEN-- THEN, SAVE FOR MATOGEE'S STERN VOICE-- A SILENCE FALLS...

IT IS NOT WHITE CLOUD-- IT IS OHIYESA!

WHITE CLOUD FEARED THE ARROWS! FETCH HIM! HE IS TO BE BANISHED FROM THE TRIBE!



BUT WHITE CLOUD IS NO COWARD, O MATOGEE! I DO NOT YET UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING-- BUT I KNOW HE IS NO COWARD!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, OHIYESA! HE HAS SHOWN HIS COLORS! HIS SYMBOL OF BRAVERY-- THE EAGLE FEATHERS-- WILL BE TAKEN FROM HIM! HE WILL LEAVE THE VALLEY!



ABRUPTLY, THEY REACH WHITE CLOUD'S TENT, AND..

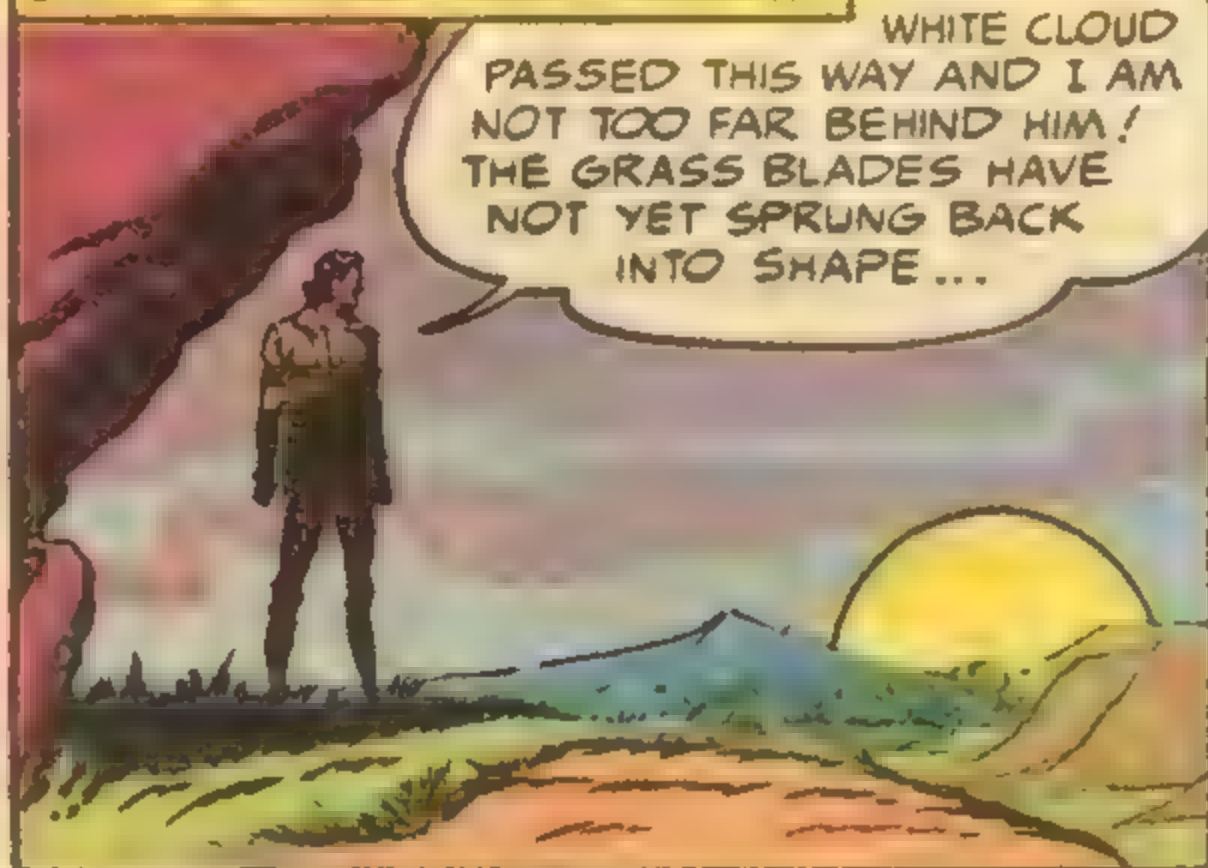
WHITE CLOUD KNEW! HE IS GONE ALREADY! HE LEFT HIS FEATHERS HERE BEFORE HIS TENT!

SEE? HE COULDN'T EVEN FACE BANISHMENT! HE RAN AWAY!



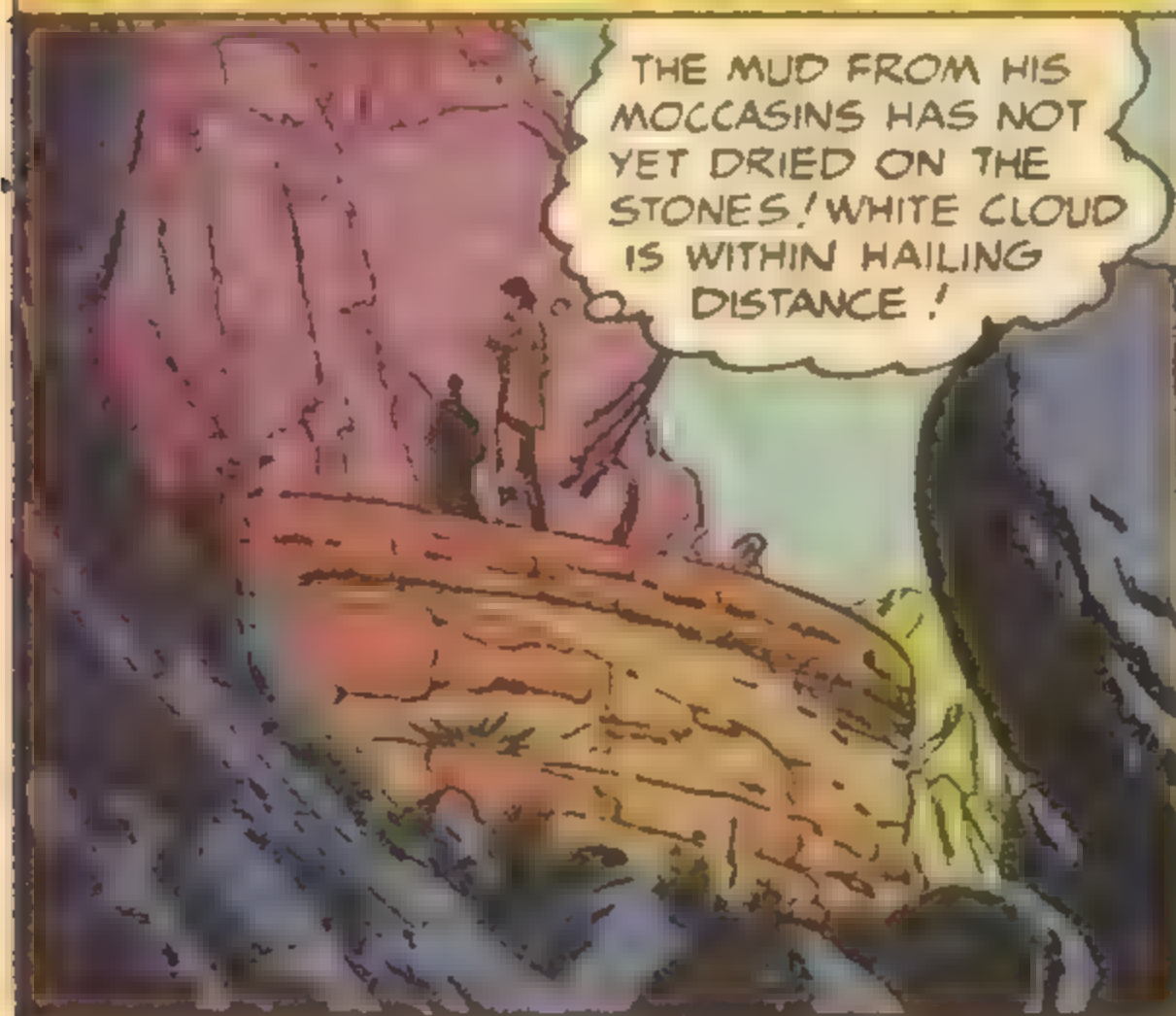
WHEN THE OTHERS DEPART, OHIYESA-- GREATEST OF ALL TRACKERS... FOLLOWS A TRAIL THROUGH THE FOREST; A BENT GRASS BLADE HERE, A SOFT MOCCASIN PRINT THERE...

WHITE CLOUD PASSED THIS WAY AND I AM NOT TOO FAR BEHIND HIM! THE GRASS BLADES HAVE NOT YET SPRUNG BACK INTO SHAPE...



THE TRAIL LEADS INTO THE TREACHEROUS HILLS...

THE MUD FROM HIS MOCCASINS HAS NOT YET DRIED ON THE STONES! WHITE CLOUD IS WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE!



BUT SOMETHING ELSE HAS STALKED WHITE CLOUD... AND NOW IT TURNS BALEFUL EYES ON THIS SECOND MAN CREATURE! A COUGAR-- BACK FROM AN UNSUCCESSFUL HUNT, AND FAMISHED...

I'LL CALL THE CRY OF THE WOLF-- WHITE CLOUD KNOWS IT WELL! HE WILL COME TO MY SIDE...

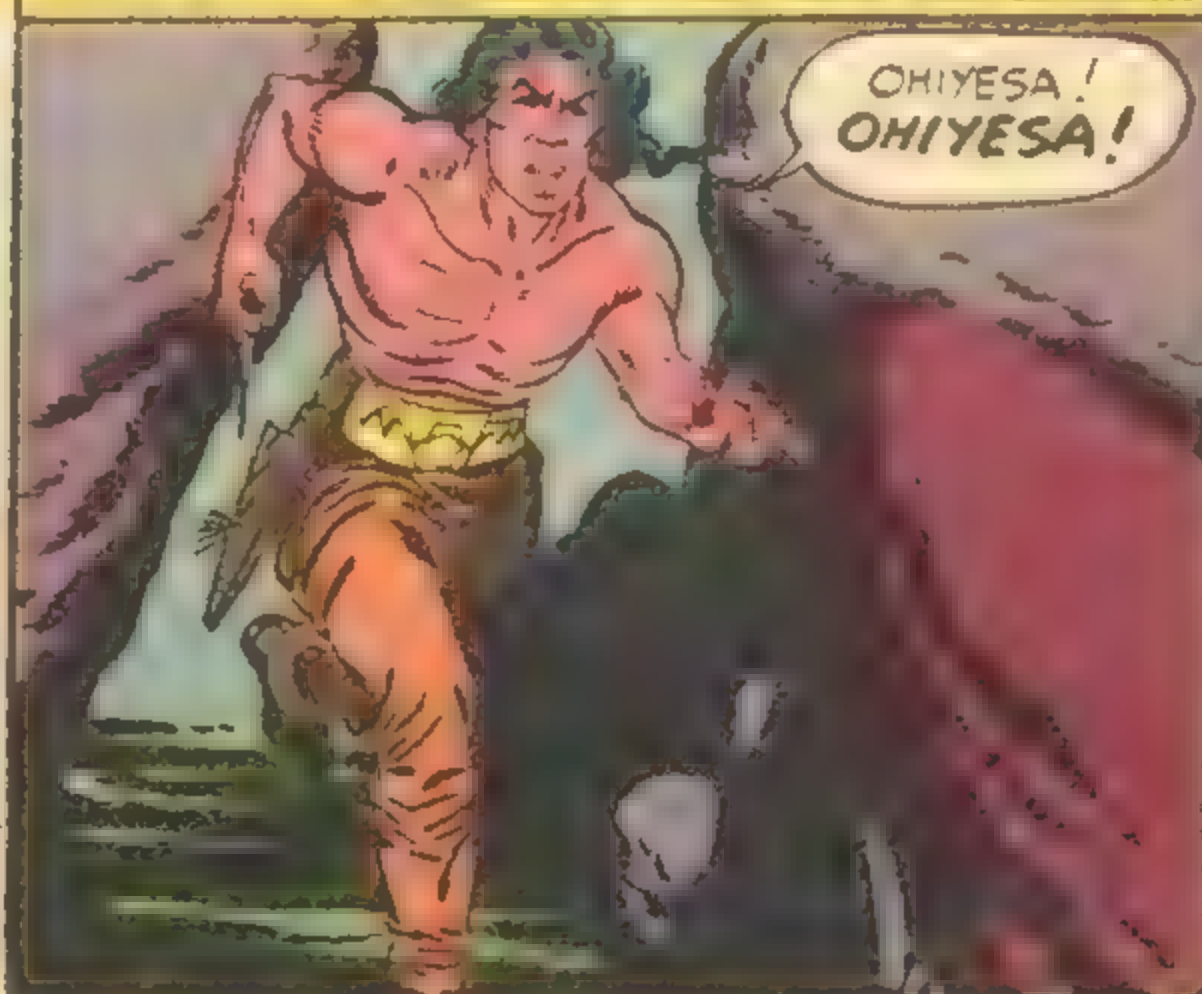




BUT THEN WITH THE TERRIFYING SCREAM THAT CHILLS THE MOOSE AND SENDS EVEN THE WOLVERINE TO COVER, THE GREAT CAT LEAPS...



JUST AS THE TAWNY BEAST STRIKES, ANOTHER FIGURE DARTS OVER THE ROCKS WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED...



WITH LITTLE REGARD FOR HIS OWN LIFE, WHITE CLOUD SPRINGS ON THE THRASHING, CLAWING DEATH...



AND IN A SPLIT SECOND, OHYESA TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION--HE GRABS A BROKEN LIMB, SHARPENED AT ONE END, AND...



THEN THE CAT ROLLS TO ONE SIDE AND BREATHE'S IT'S LAST...

WHITE CLOUD IS MAULED BADLY--AND IS HALF UNCONSCIOUS! THE TRIBE SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS! HE ATTACKED THAT CAT WITH NOTHING BUT A KNIFE! I WAS RIGHT, WHITE CLOUD! YOU ARE NO COWARD!



OHYESA FIRST TREATS THE WOUNDS WITH HERBS; THEN, KNEELING BESIDE HIS WOUNDED FRIEND, HE TRIES TO TALK THROUGH THE FOG OF SEMI-UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

IN THE BIG KNIFE SCHOOL, I LEARNED STRANGE THINGS ABOUT THE HUMAN MIND... THEY CALL IT A STUDY IN **PSYCHOLOGY**! MAYBE NOW I CAN FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG WITH WHITE CLOUD..

WHITE CLOUD! CAN YOU HEAR ME?





AT FIRST THERE IS NO RESPONSE, THEN THE STRICKEN BRAVE'S EYELIDS FLUTTER FAINTLY-- AND HE MUMBLES IN REPLY...

OHIYESA... MY FRIEND.. I HEAR YOU...

NOW--NOW TO DELVE INTO HIS MIND... TO FIND OUT WHAT LURKS THERE ...

WHENEVER I SPEAK A WORD, WHITE CLOUD, YOU ANSWER WITH THE FIRST WORD THAT COMES TO YOUR MIND! LISTEN...



MOTHER!

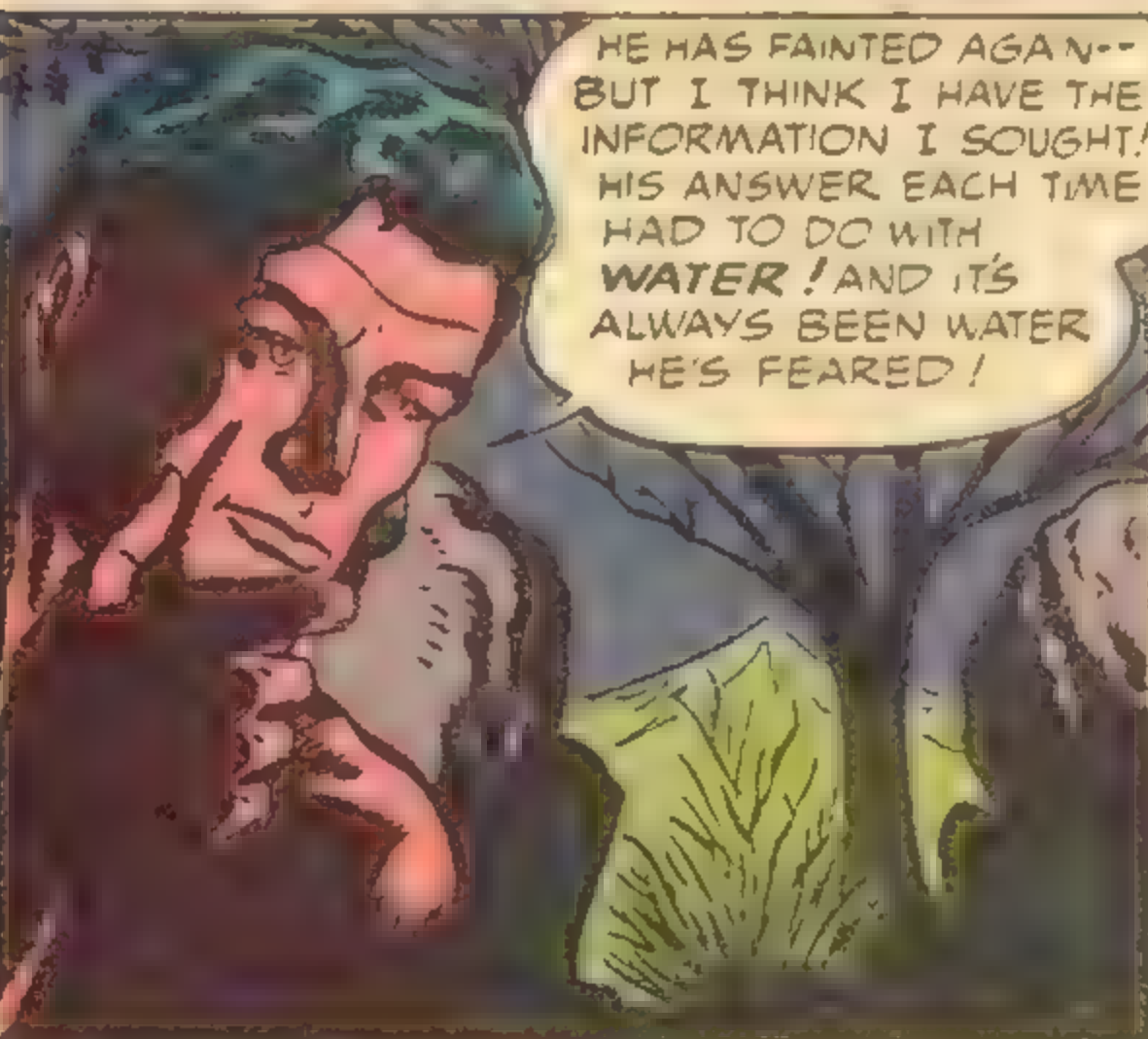
CANOE!

FEAR!

WATER!

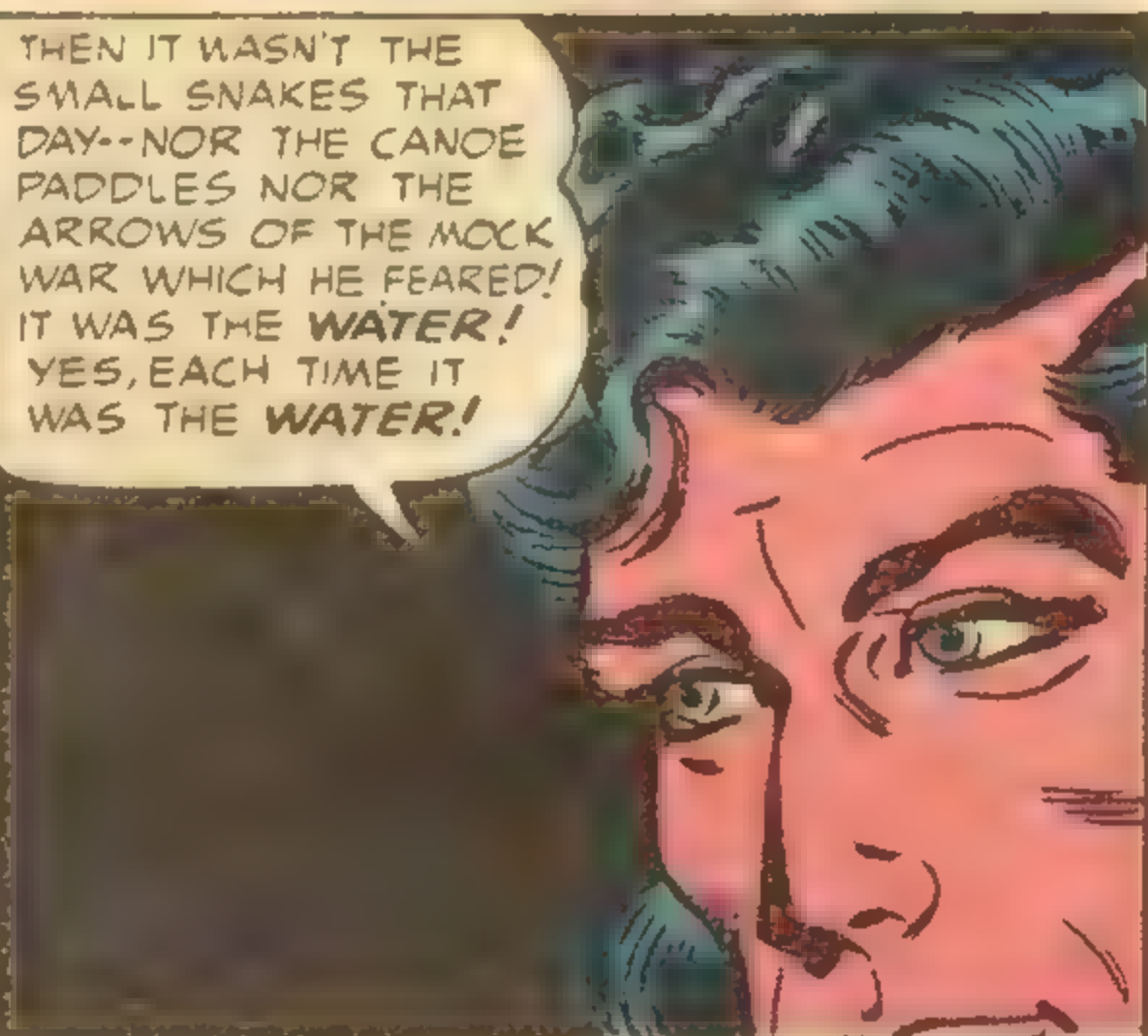
DEATH!

RAPIDS!



HE HAS FAINTED AGAIN-- BUT I THINK I HAVE THE INFORMATION I SOUGHT! HIS ANSWER EACH TIME HAD TO DO WITH **WATER!** AND IT'S ALWAYS BEEN WATER HE'S FEARED!

THEN IT WASN'T THE SMALL SNAKES THAT DAY--NOR THE CANOE PADDLES NOR THE ARROWS OF THE MOCK WAR WHICH HE FEARED! IT WAS THE **WATER!** YES, EACH TIME IT WAS THE **WATER!**



AND NOW I REMEMBER A STORY OF LONG AGO...WHEN WHITE CLOUD WAS A BABY-- AND HIS MOTHER WAS WITH HIM IN A CANOE! THE CANOE CAPSIZED IN THE RAPIDS--HIS MOTHER DIED, BUT HE WAS SAVED BY THE BRAVES!



THE FEAR OF **WATER** HAS GNAWED AT HIM ALL THESE YEARS-- AND NOBODY--NOT EVEN WHITE CLOUD HIMSELF--HAS UNDERSTOOD! NOW THAT I KNOW, I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! AND I HAVE A PLAN...



FOR TWO DAYS, OHIYESA NURSES WHITE CLOUD BACK FROM DEATH'S DOOR, AND AS HE DOES SO, HE TALKS TO HIM...

WATER IS **GOOD**, WHITE CLOUD! IT IS YOUR FRIEND! DO NOT FEAR IT! IT HELPS THE CROPS--IT QUENCHES YOUR THIRST--IT PUTS OUT RAGING FIRES! YES, WHITE CLOUD--WATER IS GOOD!

WATER IS YOUR FRIEND!





THEN, ON THE THIRD DAY, WHITE CLOUD HAS REGAINED MOST OF HIS STRENGTH--AND THEY START BACK TOWARD THE VILLAGE...

YOUR ARM, OHIYESA-- IT IS INJURED?

I HATE TO FOOL HIM THIS WAY-- BUT IT'S GOT TO BE...



UH-- THE COUGAR STRUCK HARD THAT DAY!

THEN, SUDDENLY, AS IF LOSING HIS FOOTING, OHIYESA SLIPS-- AND "FALLS" HEADLONG INTO THE RIVER...

OHIYESA-- BE CAREFUL!



NOW--FOR MY PLAN... I CAN'T FIGHT THE CURRENT WITH ONE ARM, WHITE CLOUD! IT CARRIES ME DOWNSTREAM ...HELP!

WATER--I HATE IT--I FEAR IT! NO! WATER IS MY FRIEND! IT IS GOOD! IT PUTS OUT THE FIRE--IT QUENCHES THIRST! YES--IT IS MY FRIEND!



IN A GRACEFUL DIVE, WHITE CLOUD CUTS THE WATER!



...AND WHEN WHITE CLOUD HELPS HIS "WOUNDED" FRIEND TO SHORE...

YOUR ARM! YOU MEAN YOU WERE NOT WOUNDED? YOU TRICKED ME!

NO-- I DIDN'T "TRICK" YOU! I WANTED YOU TO PROVE TO YOURSELF THAT YOU NO LONGER FEARED WATER! AND YOU DID! YOU ARE TRULY A BRAVE, WHITE CLOUD!



YOU ARE RIGHT, OHIYESA! I NO LONGER FEAR WATER--AS I USED TO! I AM GLAD YOU MADE ME PROVE IT TO MYSELF!

NOW WE CAN GO TO THE VILLAGE--WHERE YOU MAY GET BACK YOUR EAGLES' FEATHERS! AND WHERE I WILL EXPLAIN ALL TO WISE MATOGEE, WHO WILL UNDERSTAND!



AND TO THIS DAY, IN FARAWAY RED DEER VALLEY, THIS IS ONE OF THE FAVORITE STORIES TOLD BY OLD MATOGEE, AS THE DYING FIRES PAINT DANCING SHADOWS ACROSS HIS FACE...



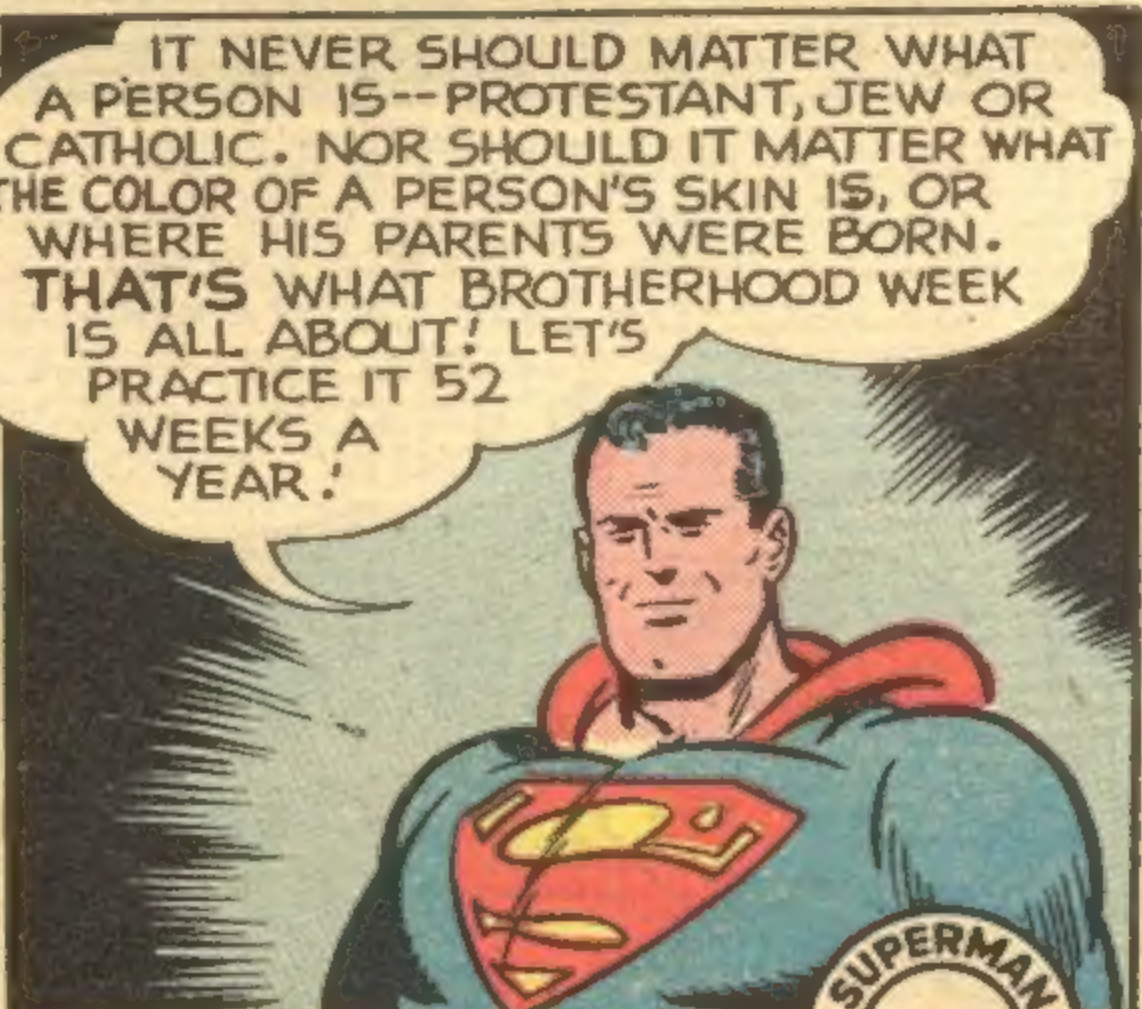
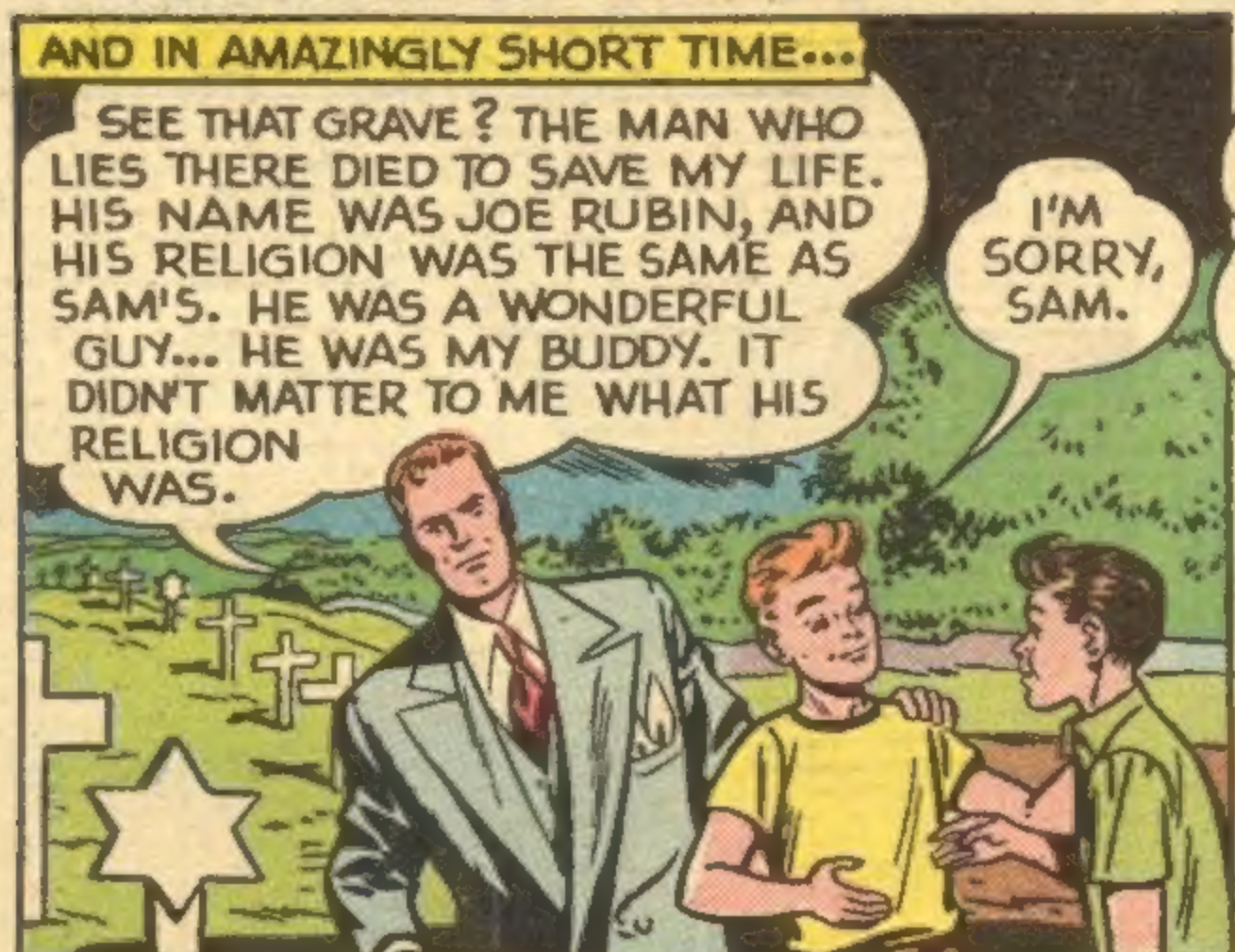
... AND SO OHIYESA, WHOM THE BIG KNIVES CALL POW WOW SMITH, PROVED TO ALL THAT HIS FRIEND WHITE CLOUD WAS NO COWARD!

THE END





# SUPERMAN'S CODE for BUDDIES



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS, THIS PAGE APPEARS IN MORE THAN 10,000,000 MAGAZINES OF THE NATIONAL COMICS GROUP (SUPERMAN-DC PUBLICATIONS).



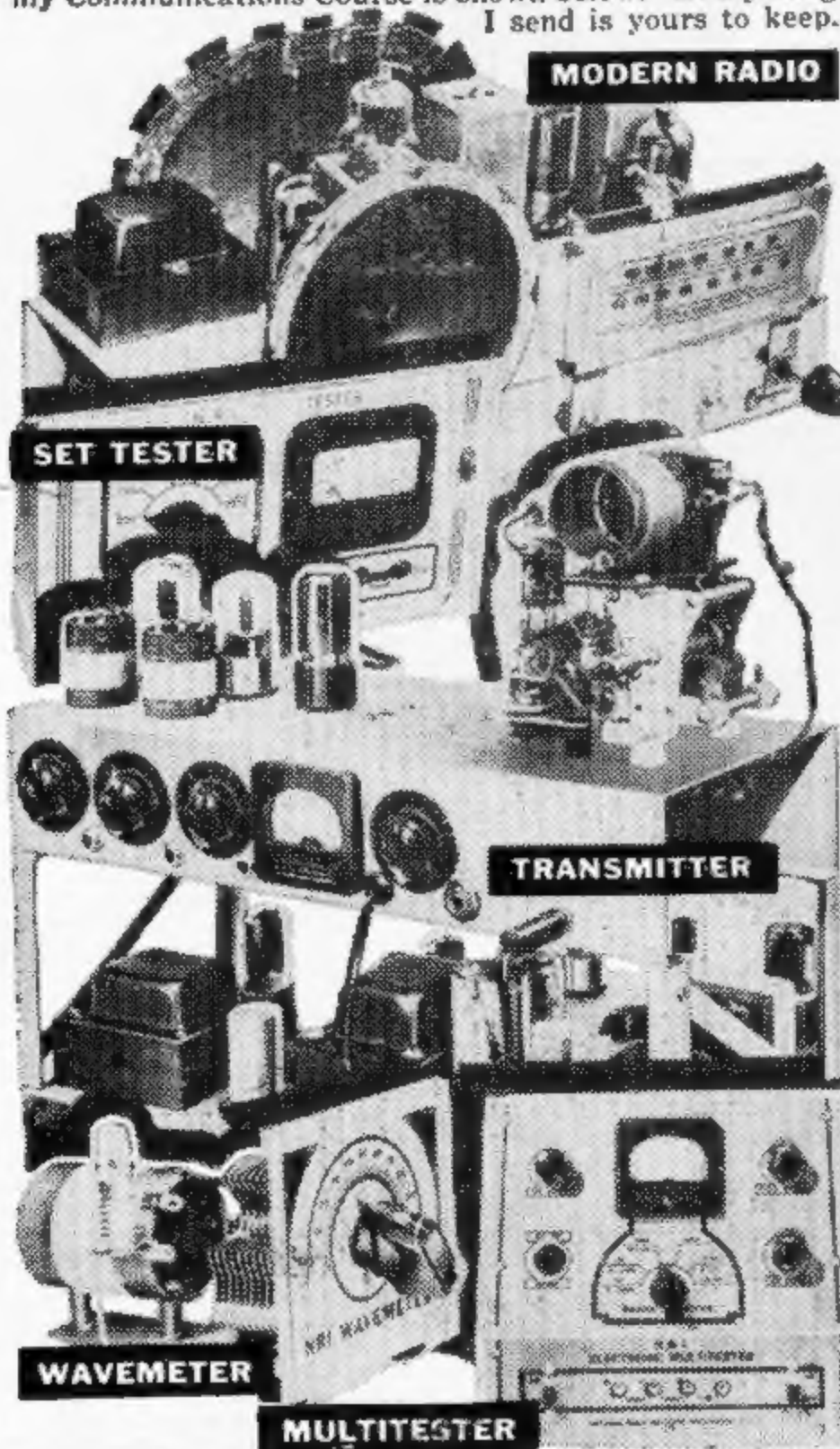




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GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH  
RECEIVER SERVICING

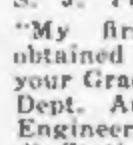
How to Be a  
Success  
in **RADIO-  
TELEVISION**


### I TRAINED THESE MEN

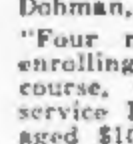
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